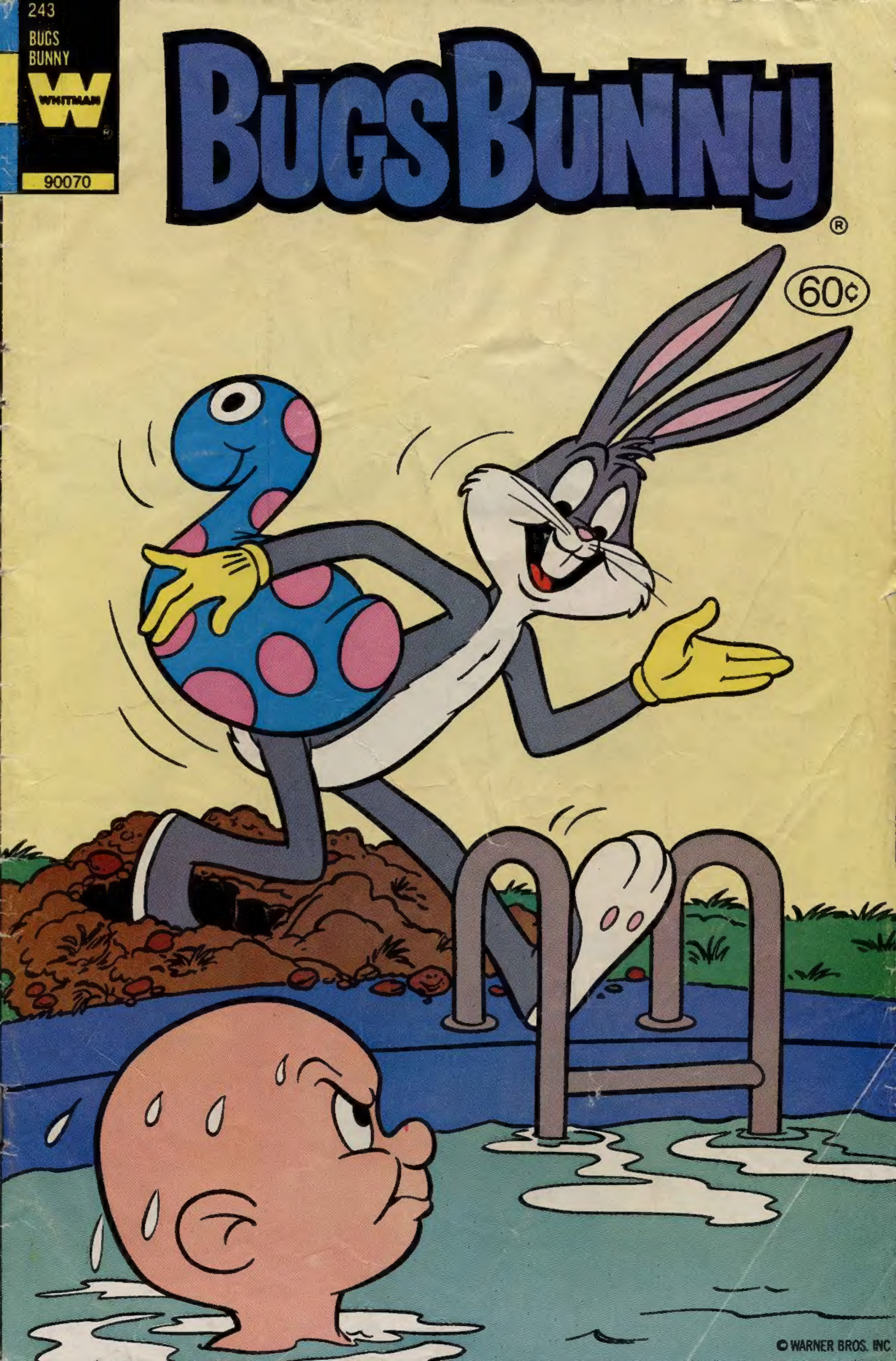
243
BUGS BUNNY
WHITMAN
90070

BUGS BUNNY®

60¢



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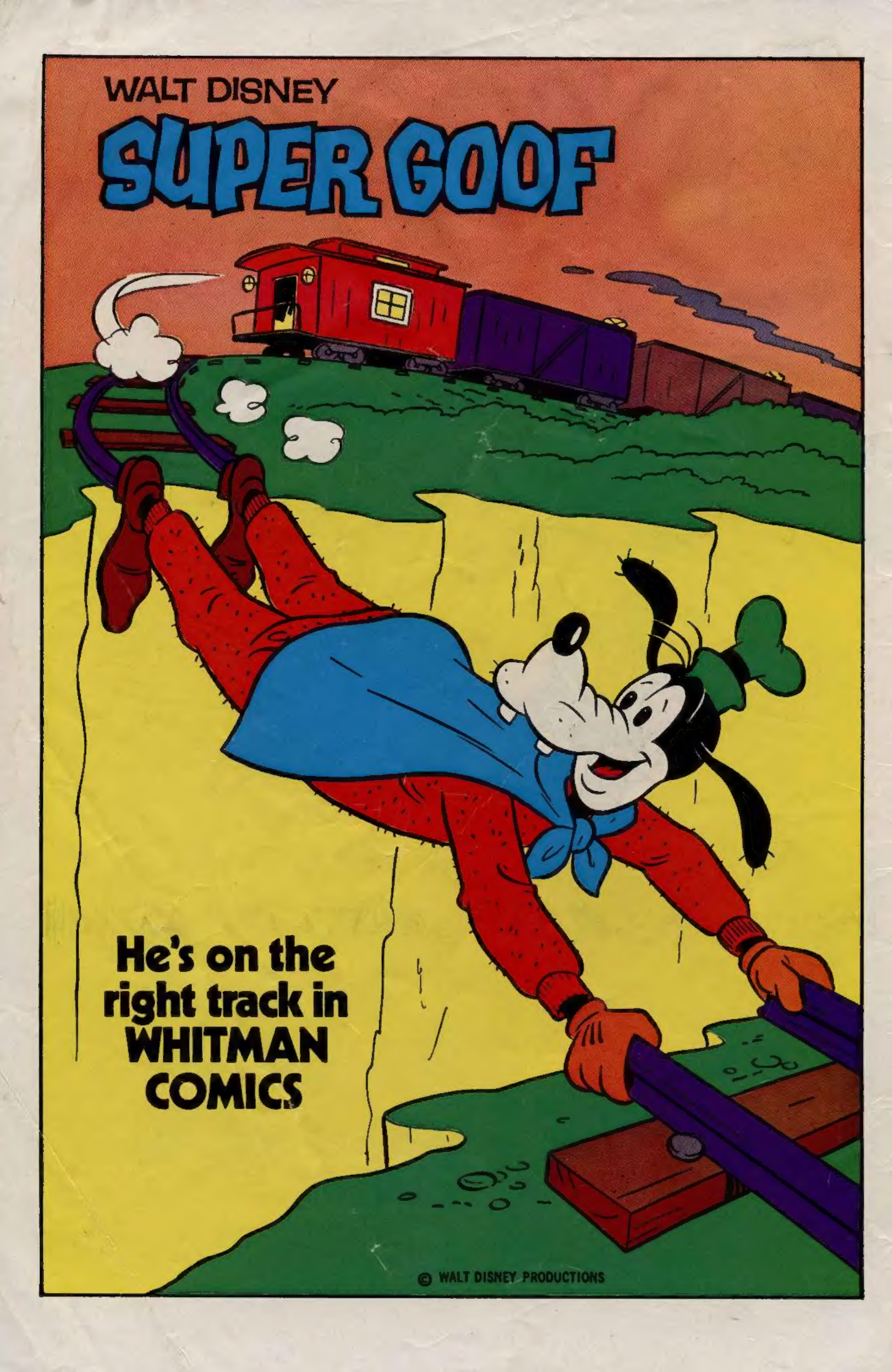
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SUPER GOOF
He's on the right track in WHITMAN COMICS
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Bugs Bunny

The DINGBAT HUNT

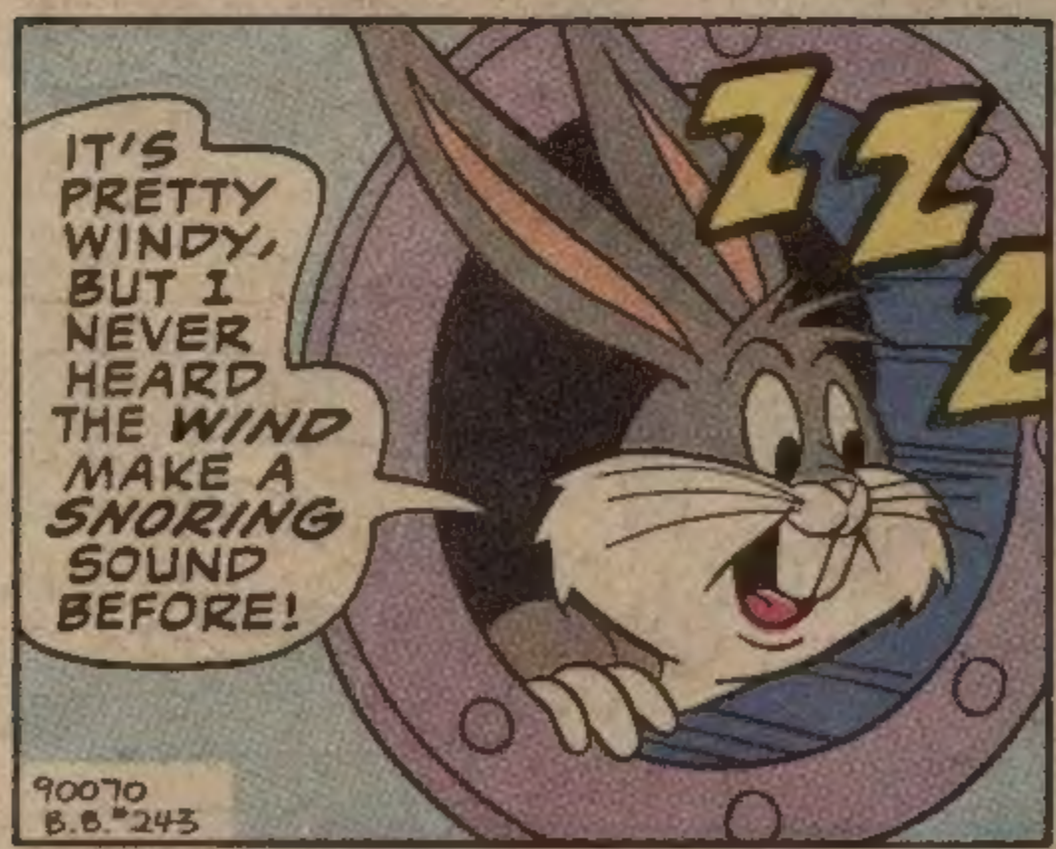
BUGS AND YOSEMITE SAM ARE EN ROUTE TO THE PORT OF BAGHA WHEN BUGS IS AWAKENED BY MYSTERIOUS SNORING...

ZZZZZZZZZZ

HUH? IT'S NOT ME OR SAM... BUT *SOMEBODY* IS SURE SNORING UP A STORM!

Z-Z-Z-Z...

YET THERE'S NOBODY ELSE ABOARD!



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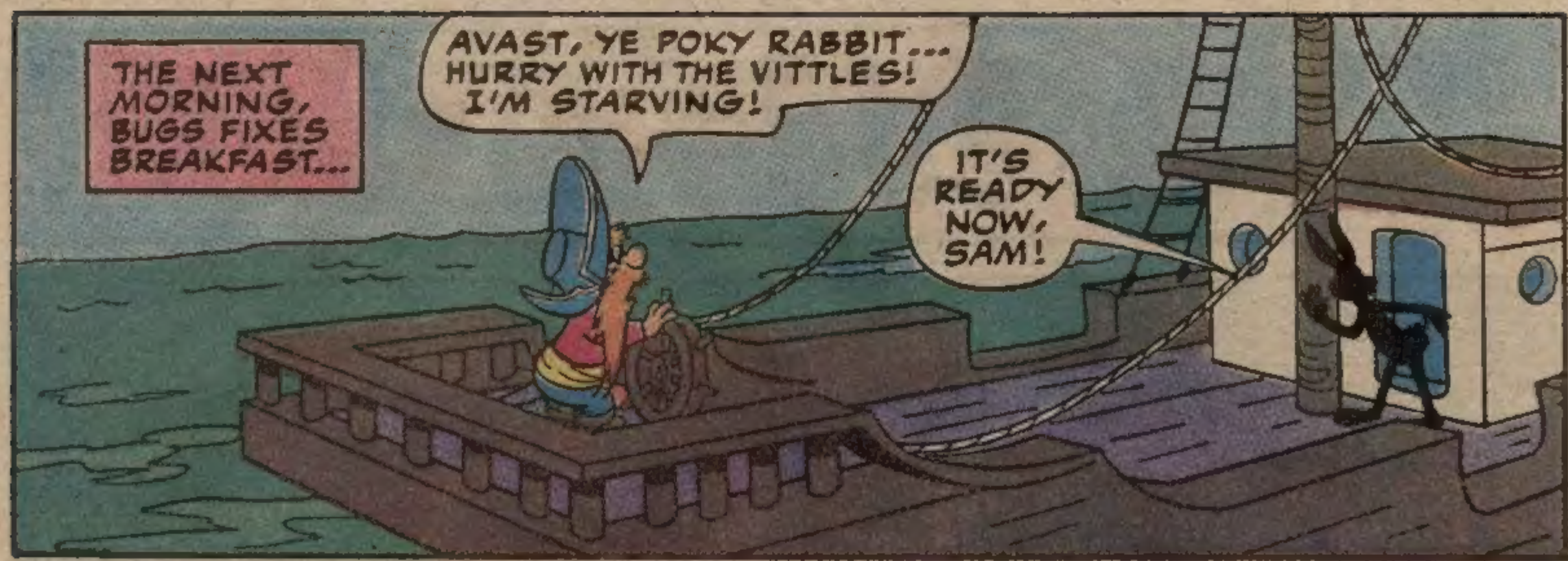
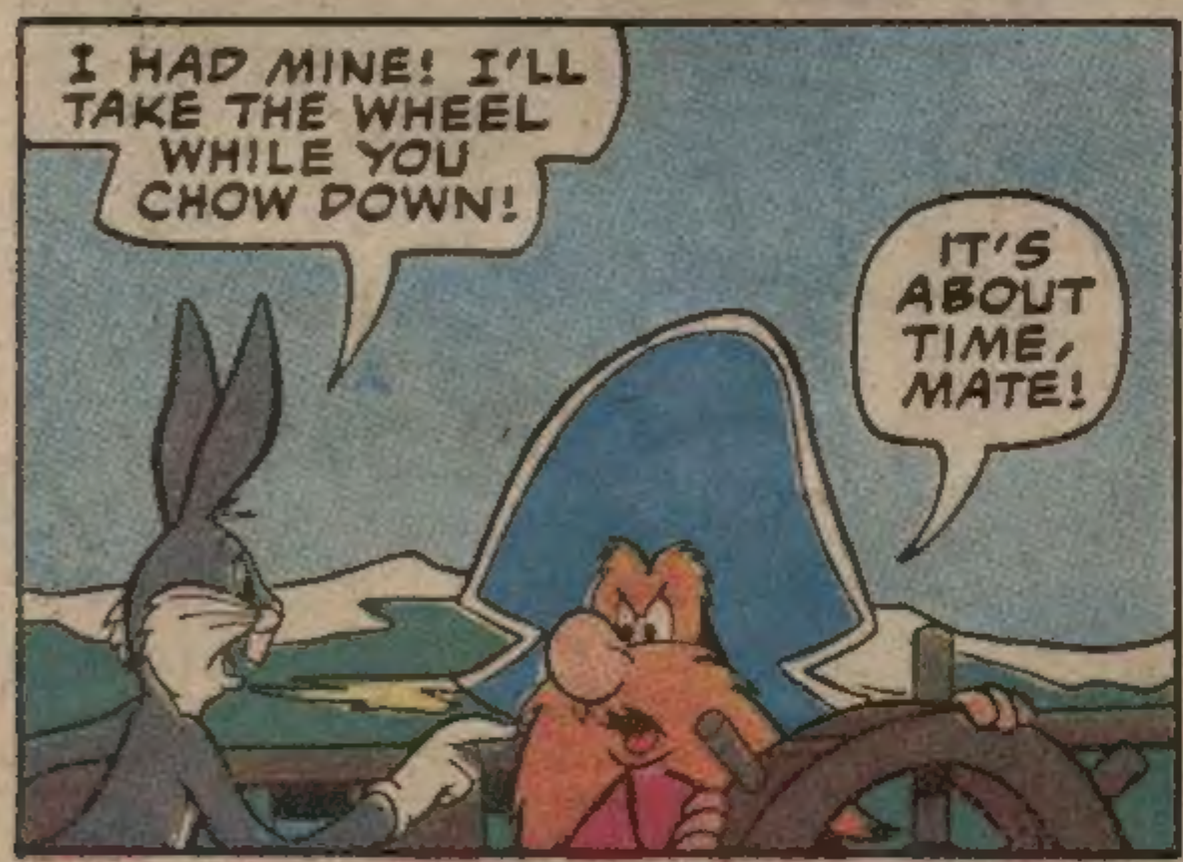
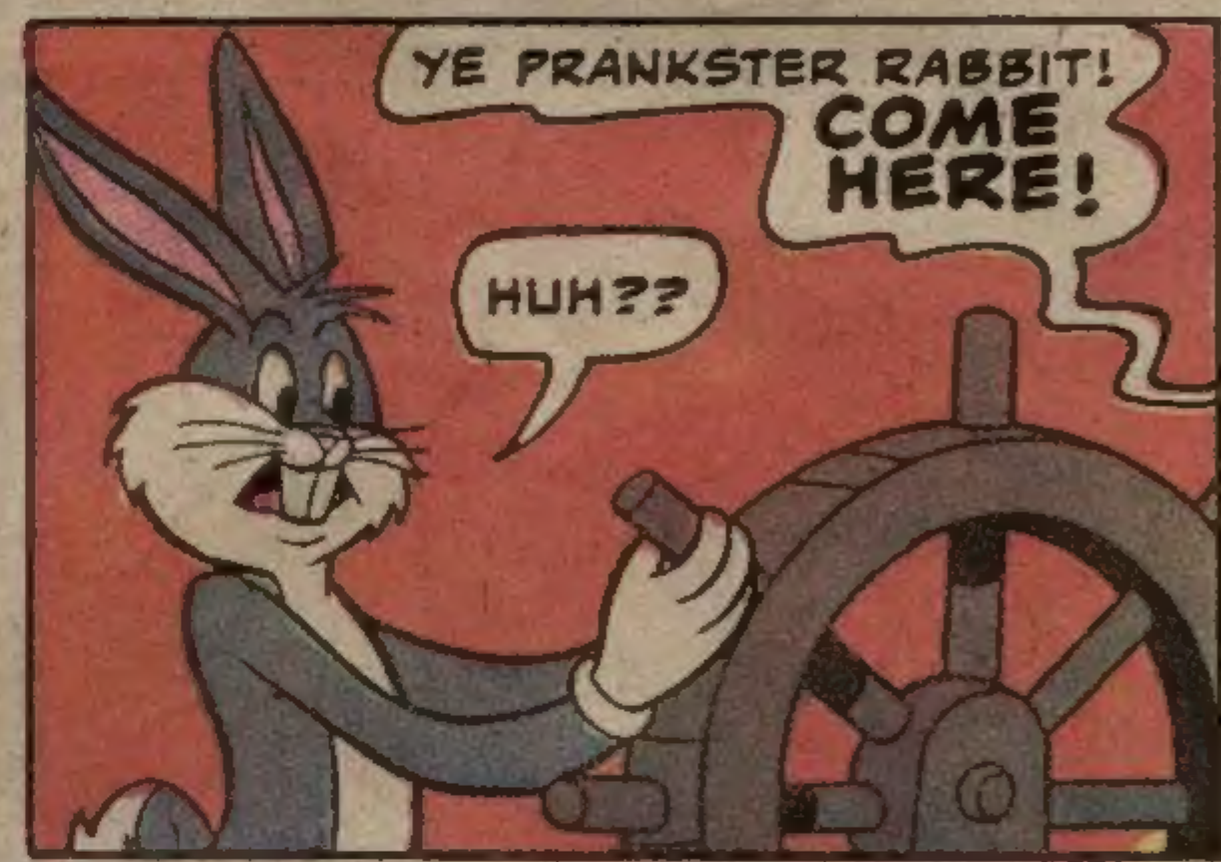
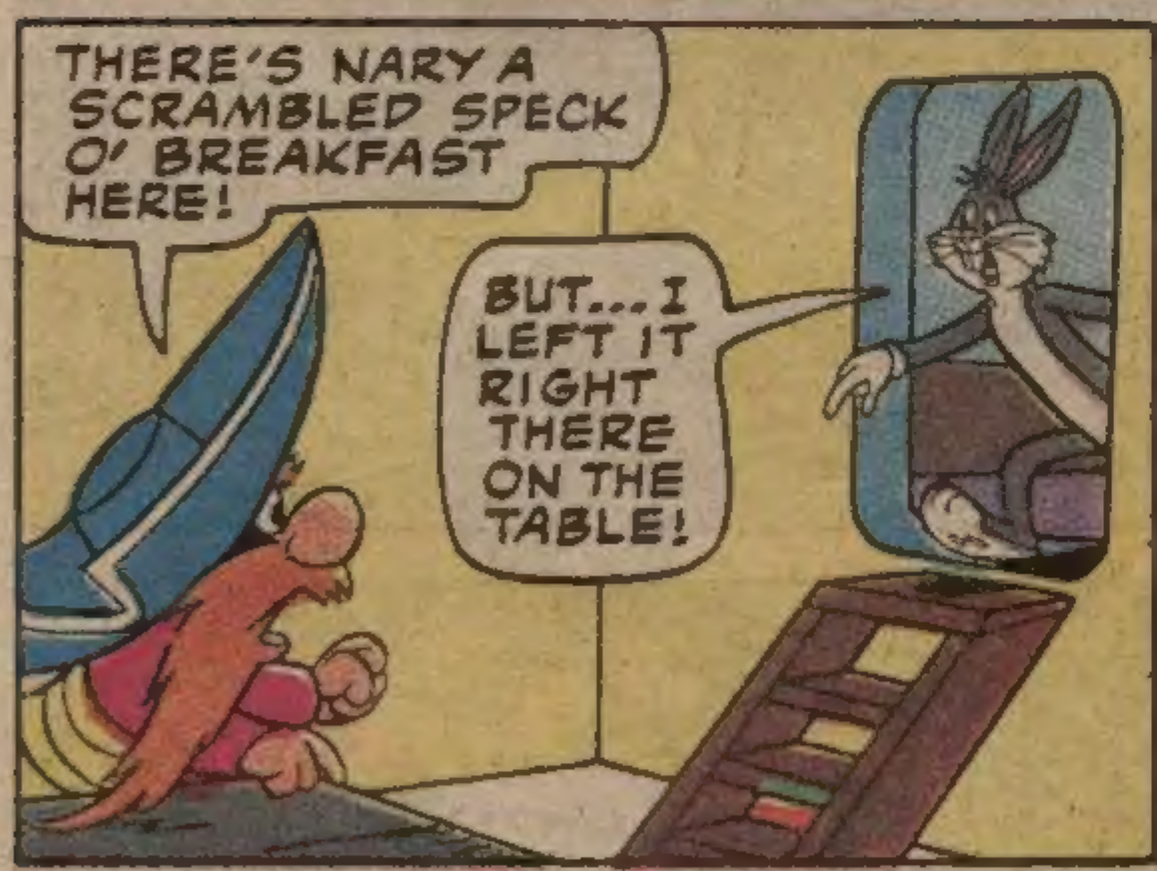
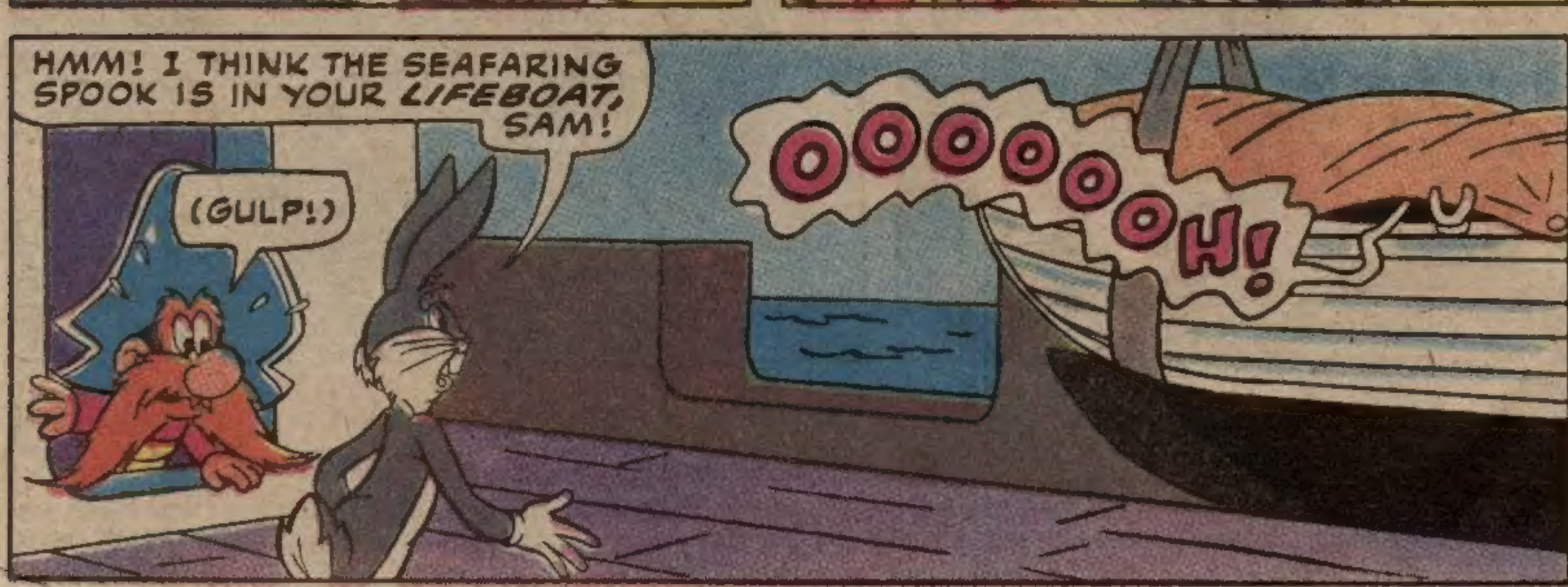

THE NEXT MORNING, BUGS FIXES BREAKFAST...
AVAST, YE POKY RABBIT... HURRY WITH THE VITTLES! I'M STARVING!
IT'S READY NOW, SAM!


I HAD MINE! I'LL TAKE THE WHEEL WHILE YOU CHOW DOWN!
IT'S ABOUT TIME, MATE!

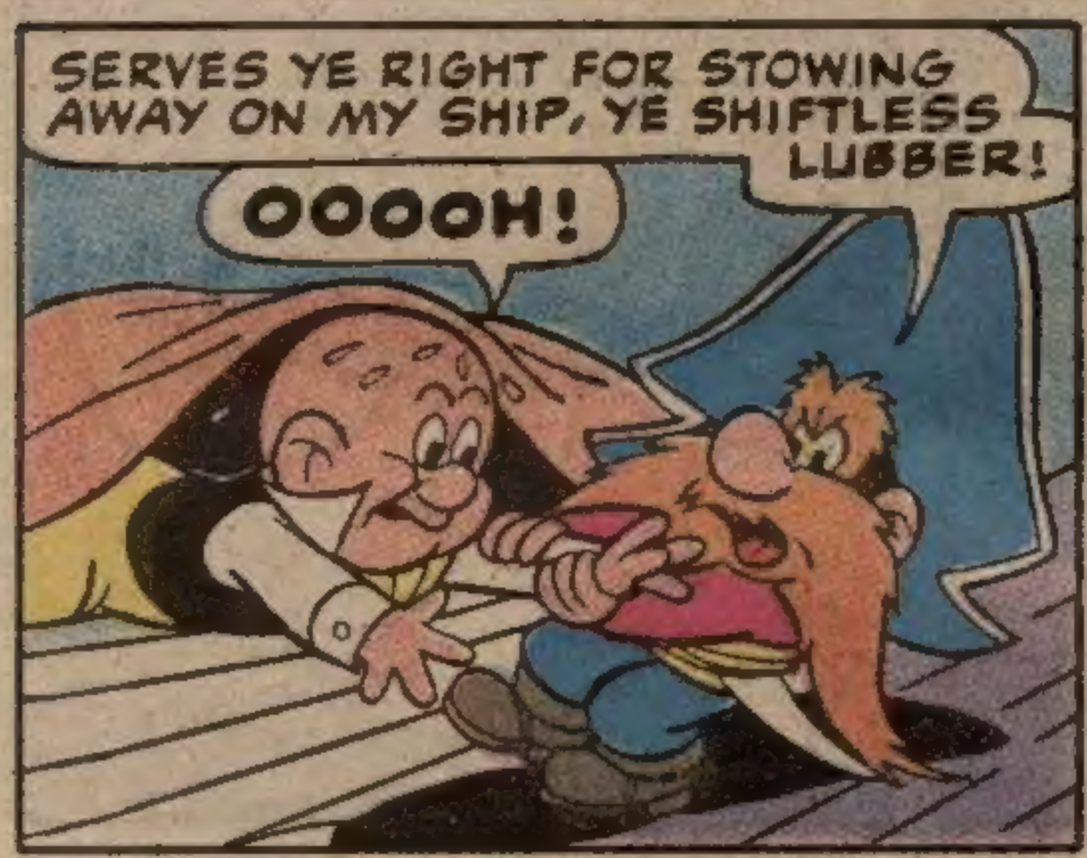

YE PRANKSTER RABBIT! COME HERE!
HUH??


THERE'S NARY A SCRAMBLED SPECK O' BREAKFAST HERE!
BUT... I LEFT IT RIGHT THERE ON THE TABLE!

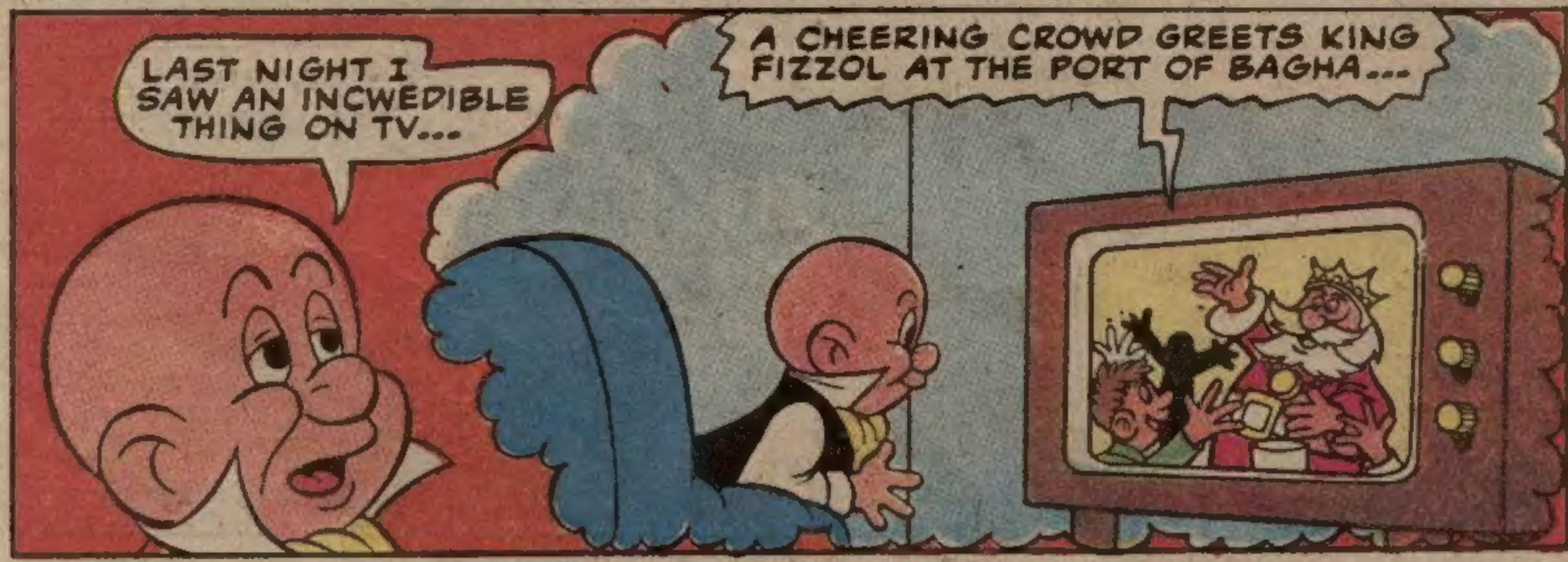
OOOOOOH!
EH?? A GHOSTLY CRY!
IT'S SPOOKY, TOO!

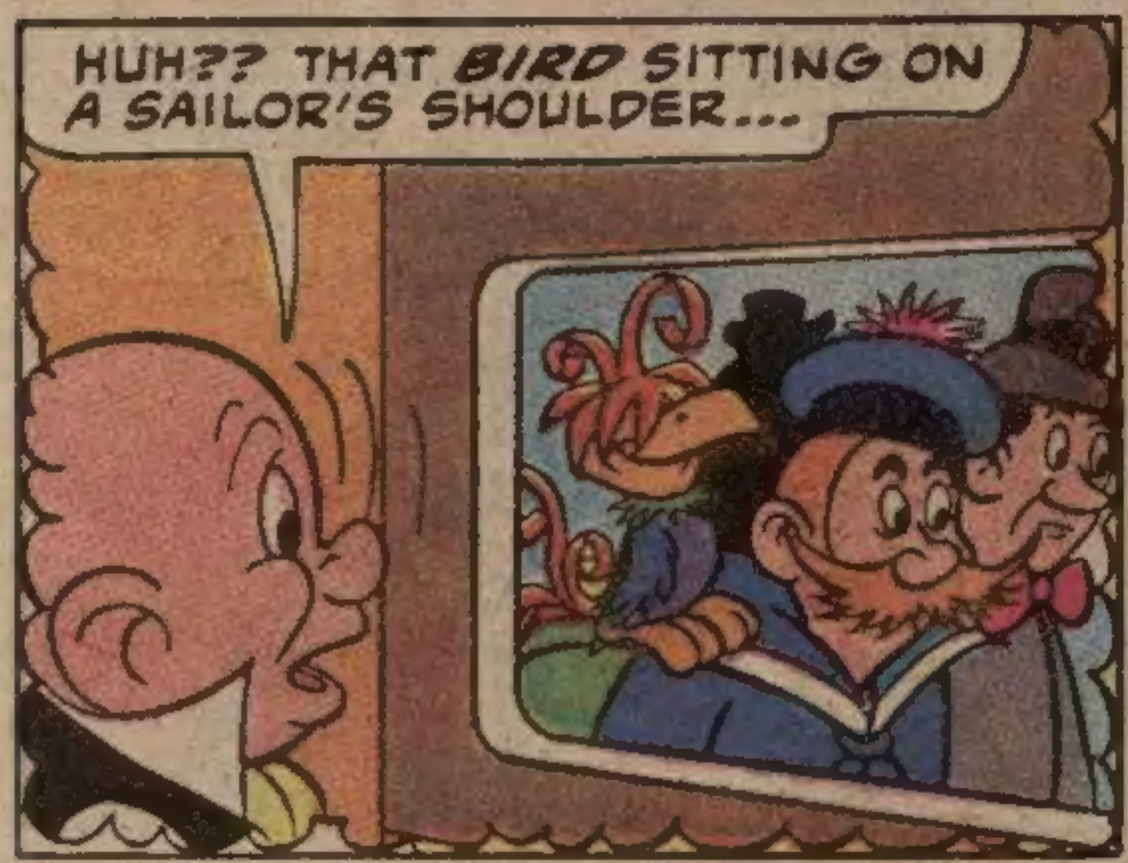

HMM! I THINK THE SEAFARING SPOOK IS IN YOUR LIFEBOAT, SAM!
(GULP!)
OOOOOOOH!

ELMER FUDD... IN THE SICKLY FLESH!
OOOOOH! WITH ALL THAT BWEAKFAST IN MY TUMMY, I'VE GOTTEN S-SEASICK!
!!


SERVES YE RIGHT FOR STOWING AWAY ON MY SHIP, YE SHIFTLESS LUBBER!
OOOOH!

WHAT DO YE HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
I COULDN'T AFFORD SEA FARE, BUT I'VE JUST GOT TO GET TO THE PORT CITY OF BAGHA!

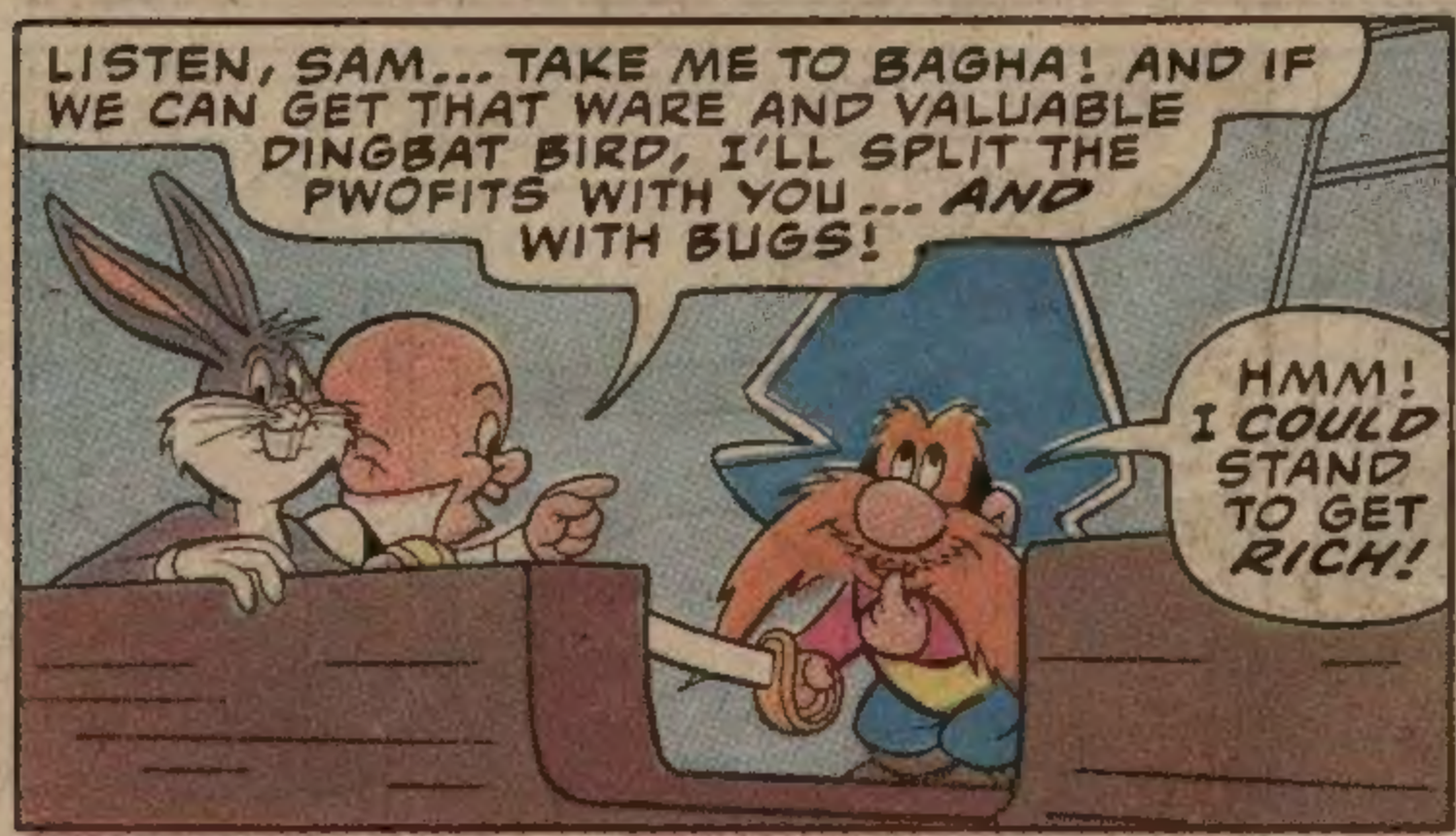

LAST NIGHT I SAW AN INCWEDIBLE THING ON TV...
A CHEERING CROWD GREETS KING FIZZOL AT THE PORT OF BAGHA...

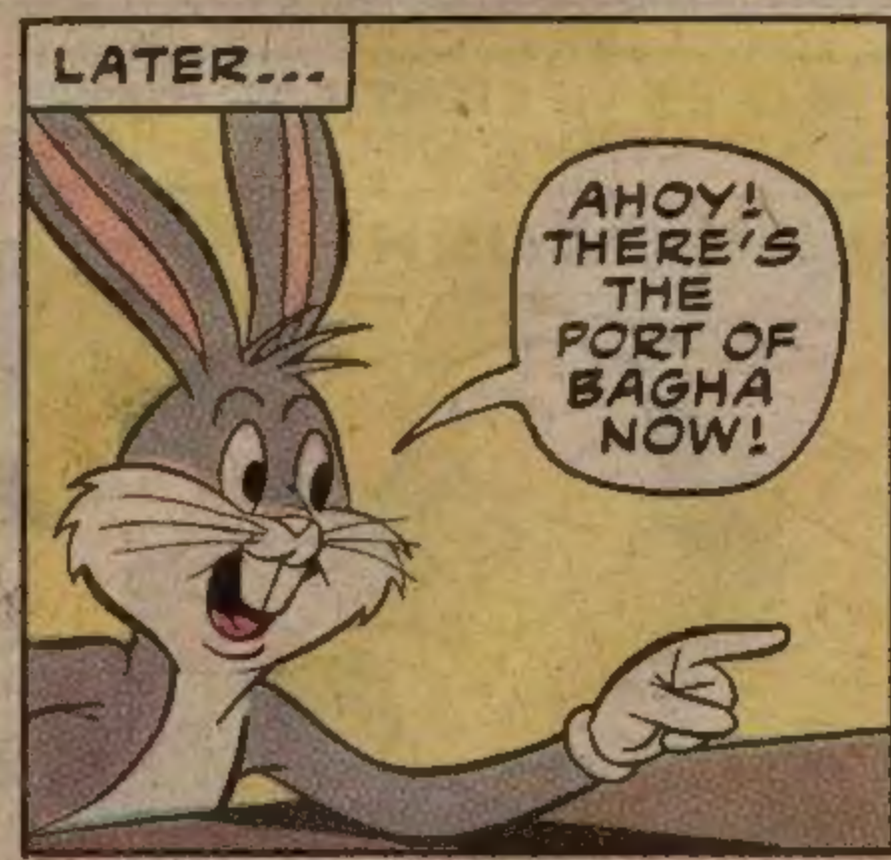

HUH?? THAT BIRD SITTING ON A SAILOR'S SHOULDER...

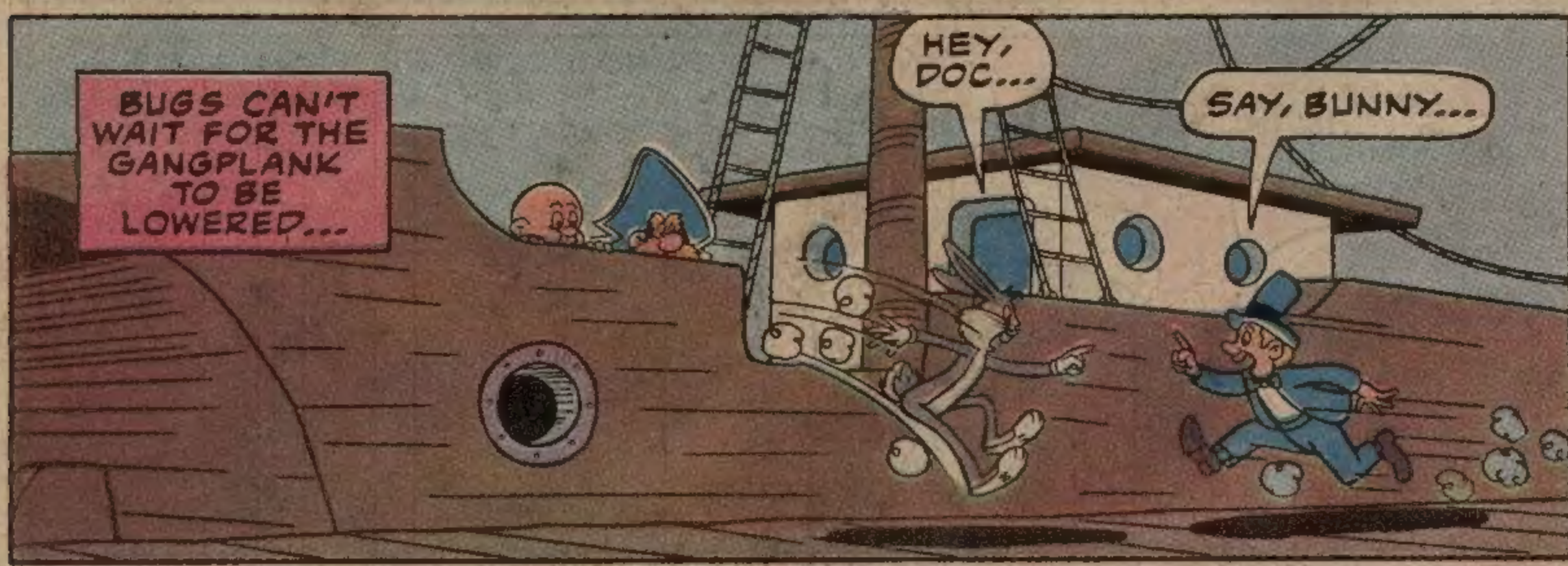
YES! IT'S THE EXTINCT DINGBAT BIRD!
BUT NOW I SEE THERE'S STILL ONE LEFT! IT WILL BE WORTH A FORTUNE TO SOME ZOO!
DINGBAT

THEN, WHILE STWOLLING ALONG THE PIER YESTERDAY, I NOTICED BAGHA-BOUND CARGO BEING LOADED ON YOUR SHIP! AND SO...
SO YE STOWED AWAY, YE SWAB!

HOW WOULD YE LIKE TO SWIM BACK??
ER...NO, NOT WEALLY!


LISTEN, SAM... TAKE ME TO BAGHA! AND IF WE CAN GET THAT WARE AND VALUABLE DINGBAT BIRD, I'LL SPLIT THE PWOFITS WITH YOU... AND WITH BUGS!
HMM! I COULD STAND TO GET RICH!


LATER...
AHOY! THERE'S THE PORT OF BAGHA NOW!

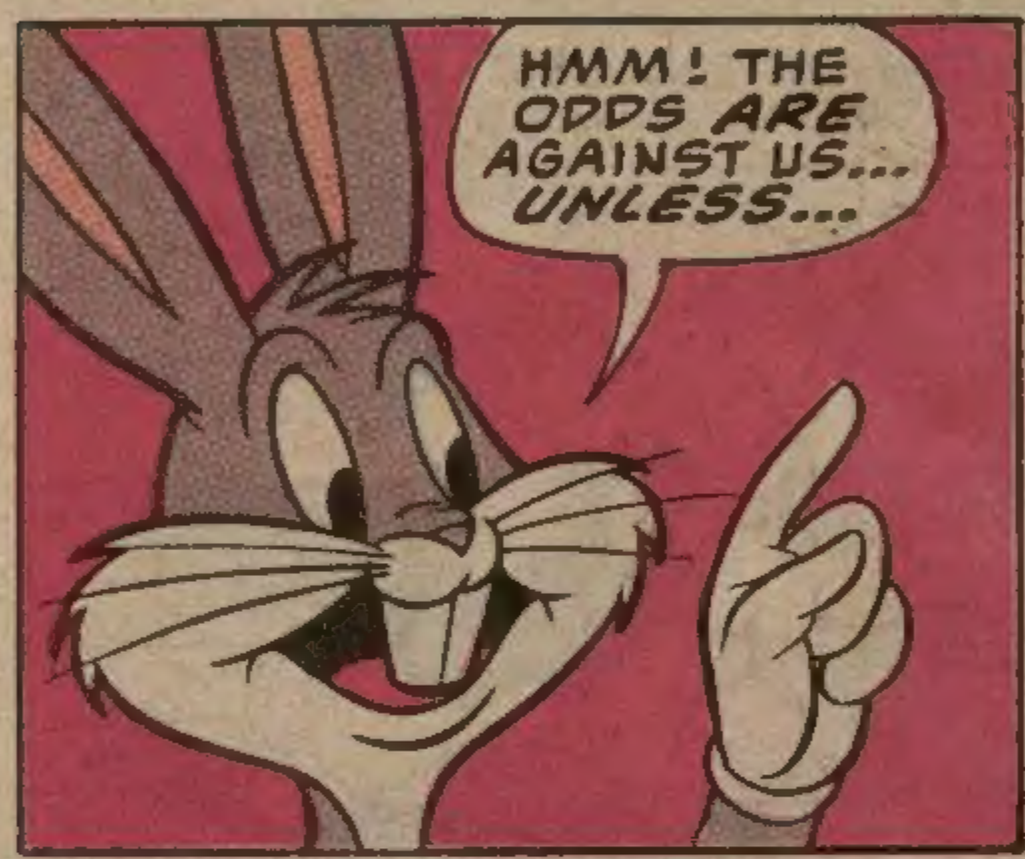

BUGS CAN'T WAIT FOR THE GANGPLANK TO BE LOWERED...
HEY, DOC...
SAY, BUNNY...

HAVE YOU SEEN A MUSTACHED SAILOR WITH A WEIRD BIRD PERCHED ON HIS SHOULDER??

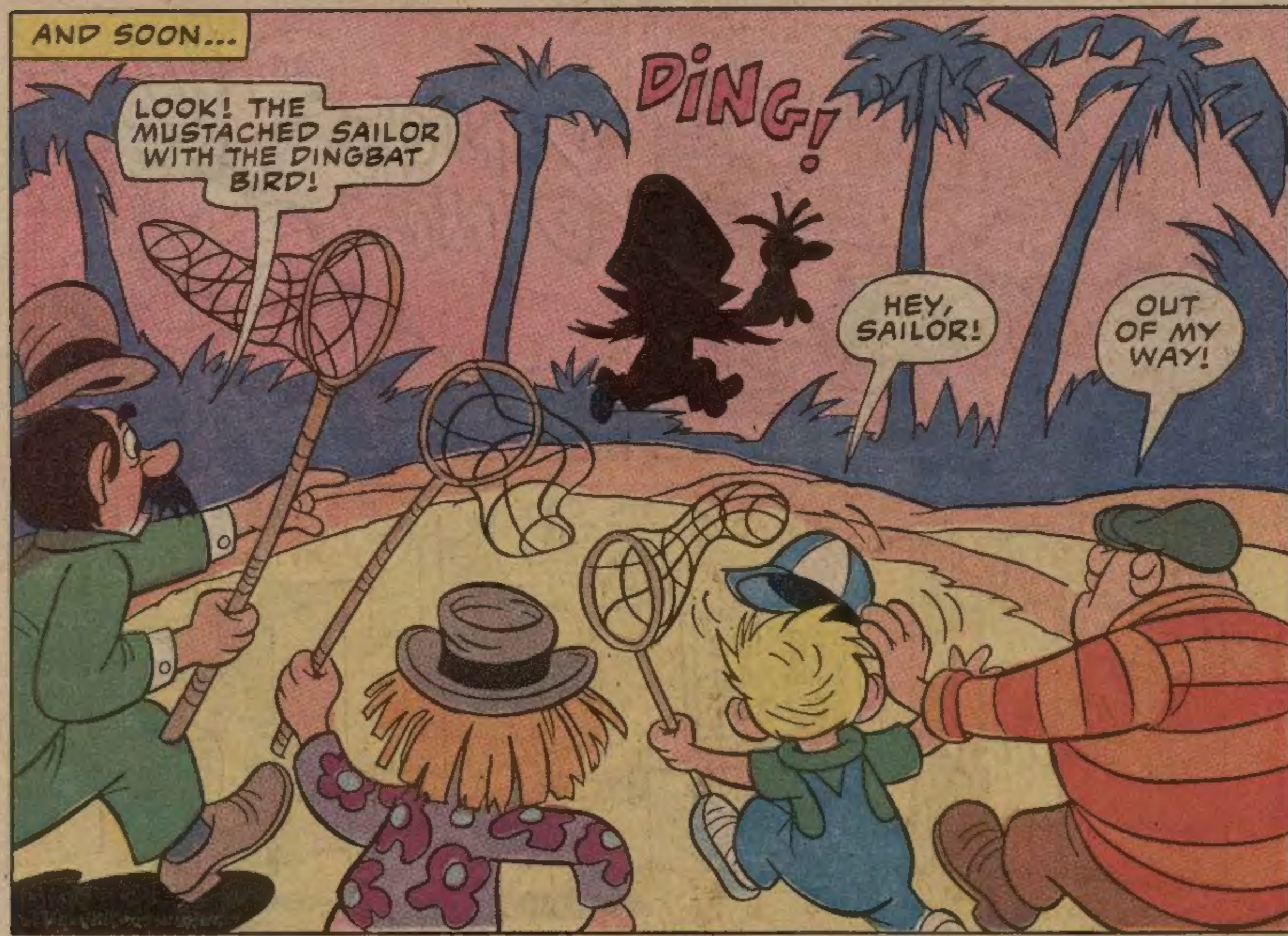
YIKES! YOU ARE LOOKING FOR THE DINGBAT, TOO!
(GROAN!) EVERYBODY UNDER THE SUN SAW IT ON TV!

THERE'S PROFESSOR KETCHUM FROM THE BIGBURG ZOO...AND MR. BARNHAM FROM THE WORLDWILD BIRD SOCIETY!

(GROAN!) THERE ARE OODLES OF DINGBAT SEEKERS HERE ALREADY!
BARNACLES! THE ODDS ARE BAD!


HMM! THE ODDS ARE AGAINST US... UNLESS...

SAM...YOU ARE A MUSTACHED SAILOR! LET'S OUTWIT THE COMPETITION!
?

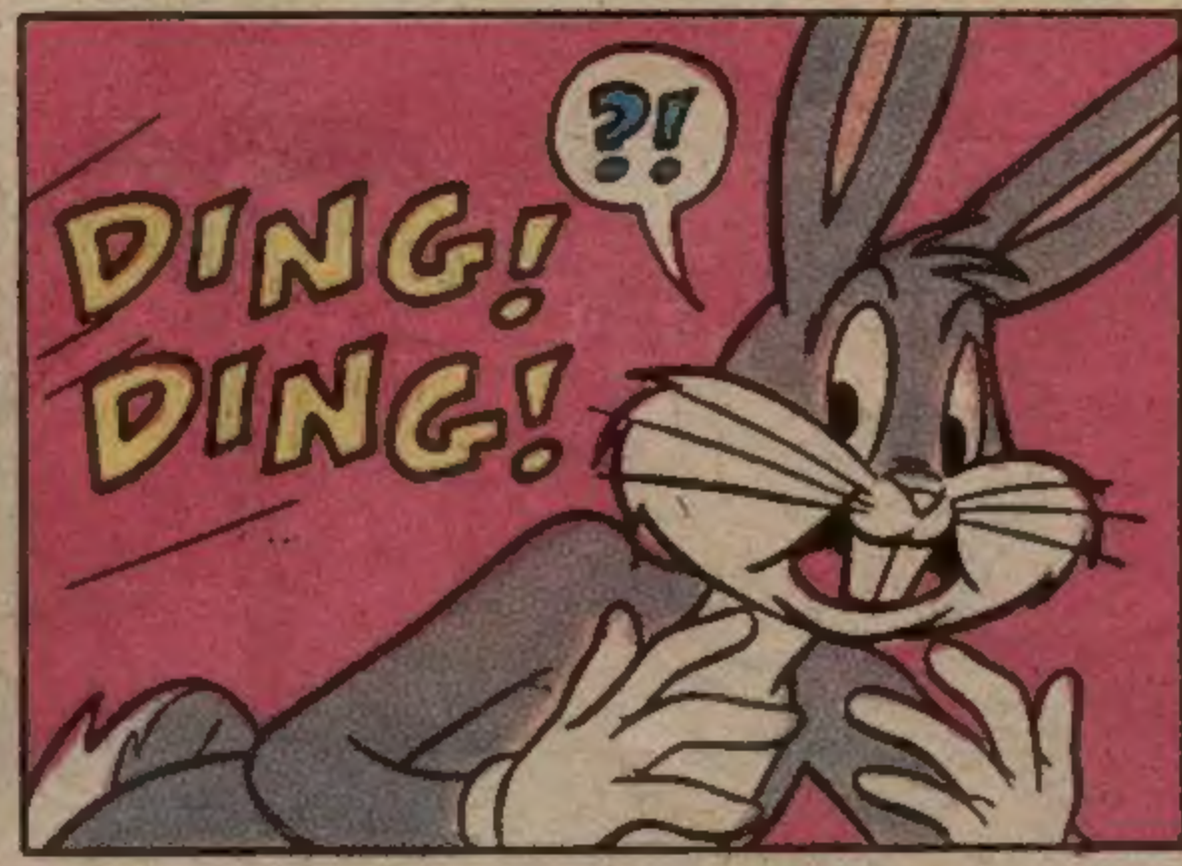

AND SOON...
LOOK! THE MUSTACHED SAILOR WITH THE DINGBAT BIRD!
DING!
HEY, SAILOR!
OUT OF MY WAY!

HEH-HEH! THEY THINK THIS STUFFED DUMMY DINGBAT IS THE REAL THING! NOW TO LEAD THEM ON A WILD-DINGBAT-CHASE!
COME BACK!
TWENTY BUCKS FOR YOUR BIRD!
FIFTY!

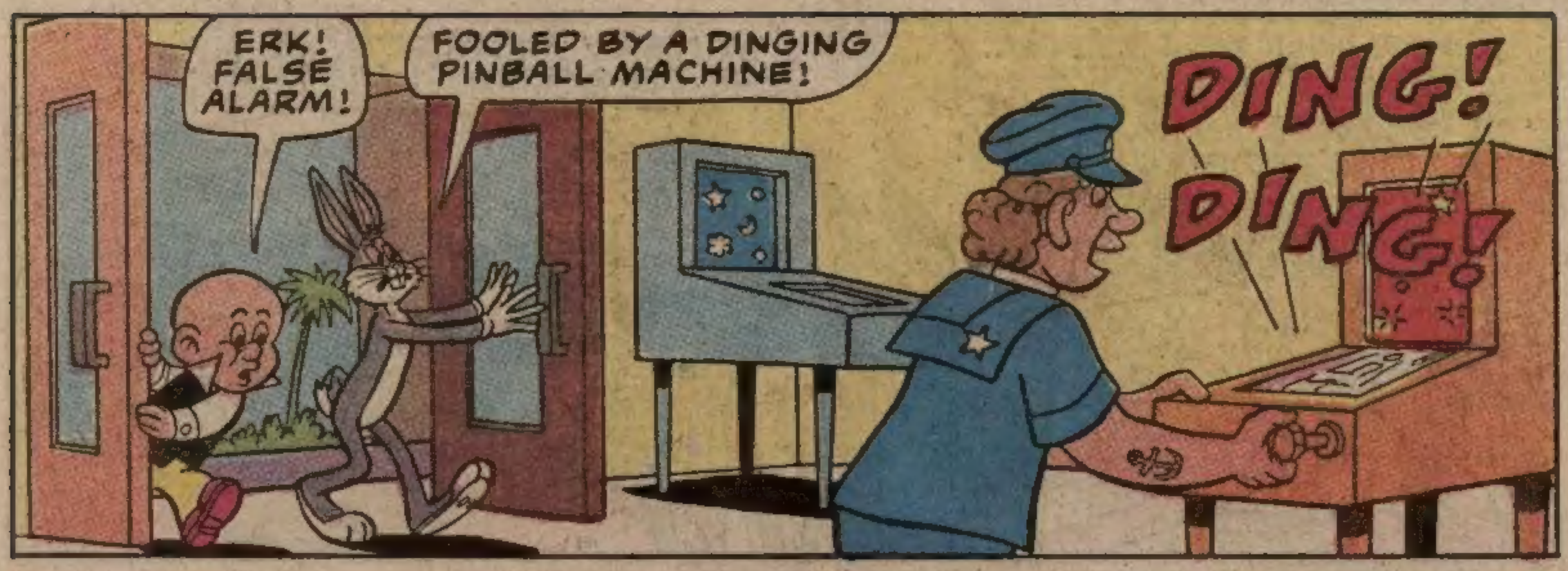
HOOWAY! IT WORKED!
WE GOT RID OF THE COMPETITION!

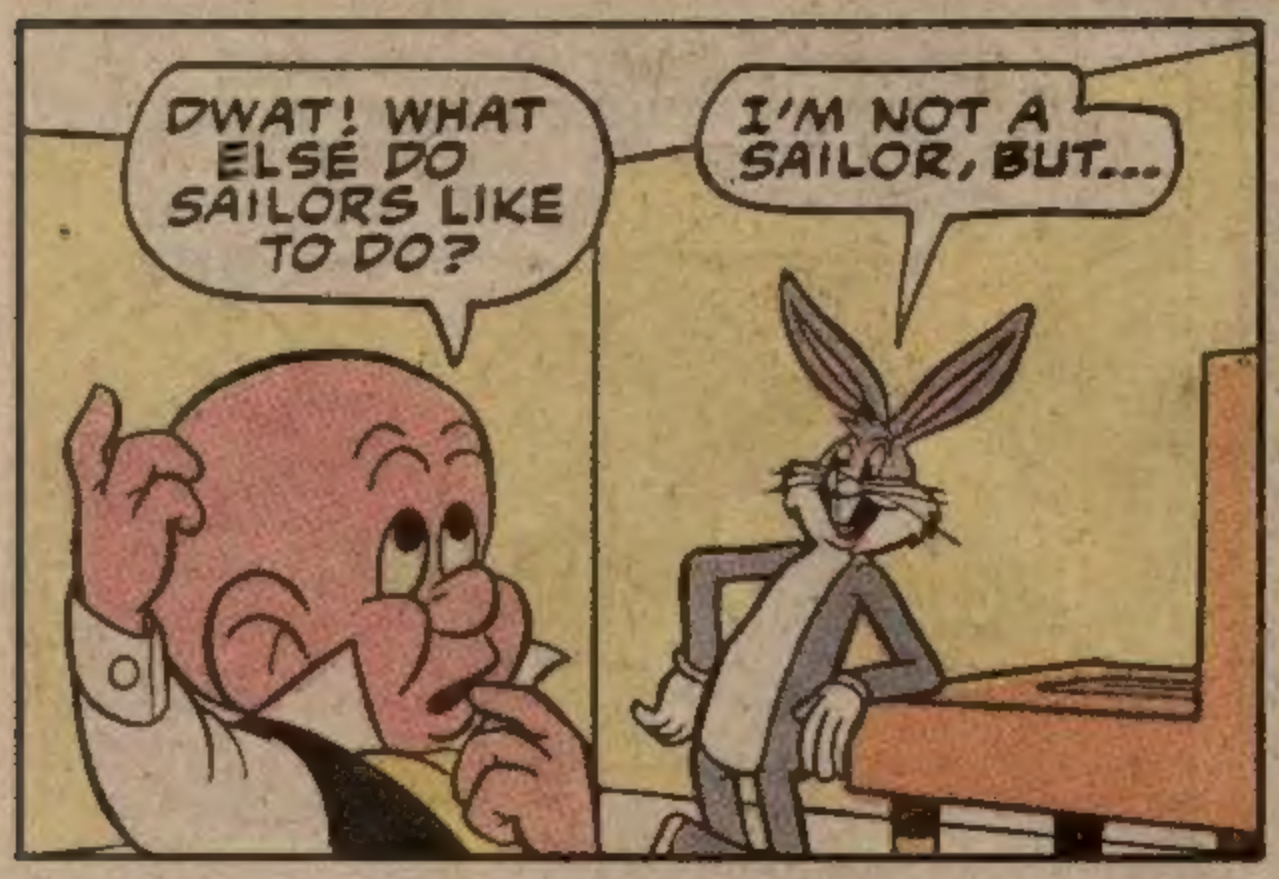
NOW TO FIND THE WEAL DINGBAT!
YEAH!

BUT IT WON'T BE EASY! WHO KNOWS WHERE THAT SAILOR AND HIS BIRD WENT!


?!
DING! DING!

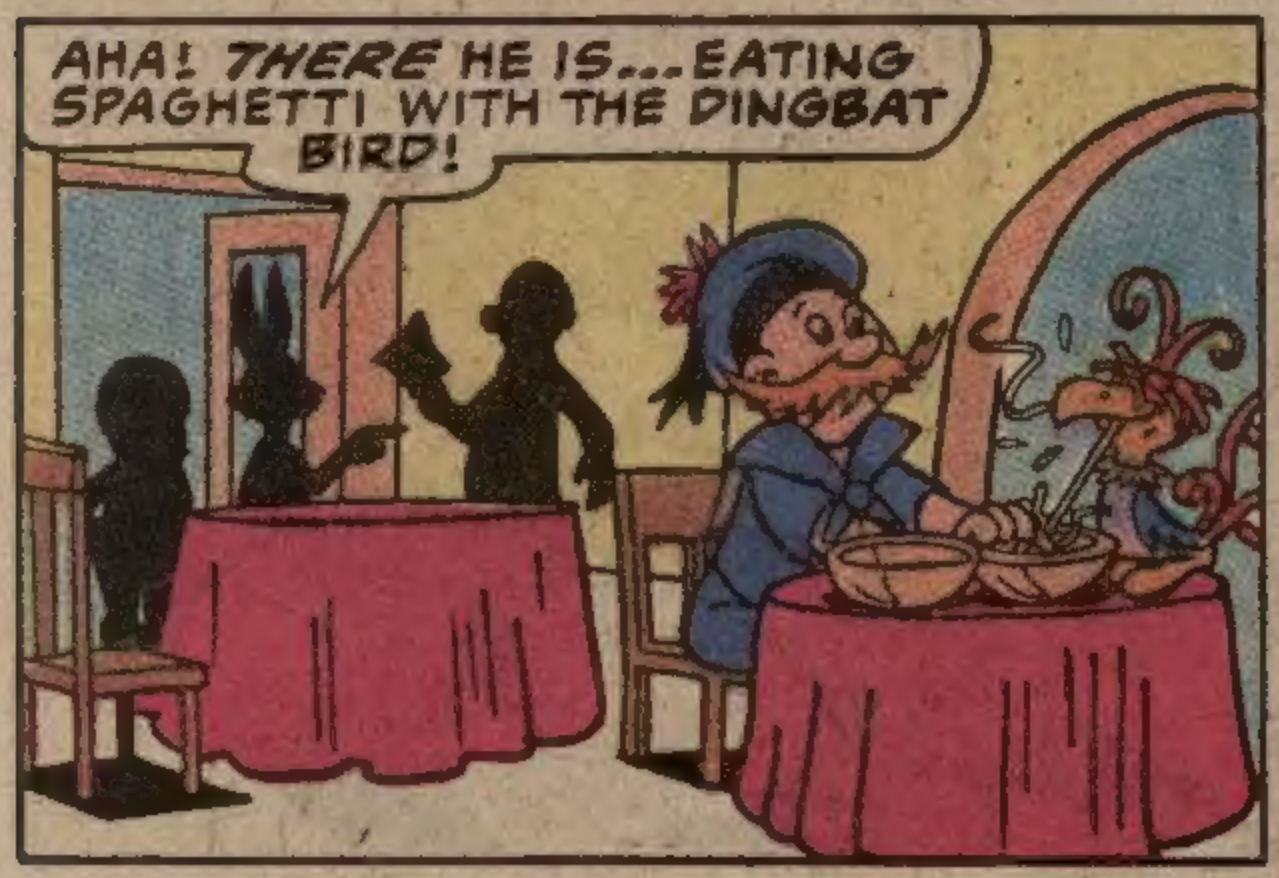
DING! DING!
Seaside GAME ROOM
NO LAND-LUBBERS ALLOWED
THE CWY OF THE DINGBAT BIRD!
HIS MASTER IS IN THERE PLAYING!


ERK! FALSE ALARM!
FOOLED BY A DINGING PINBALL MACHINE!
DING! DING!

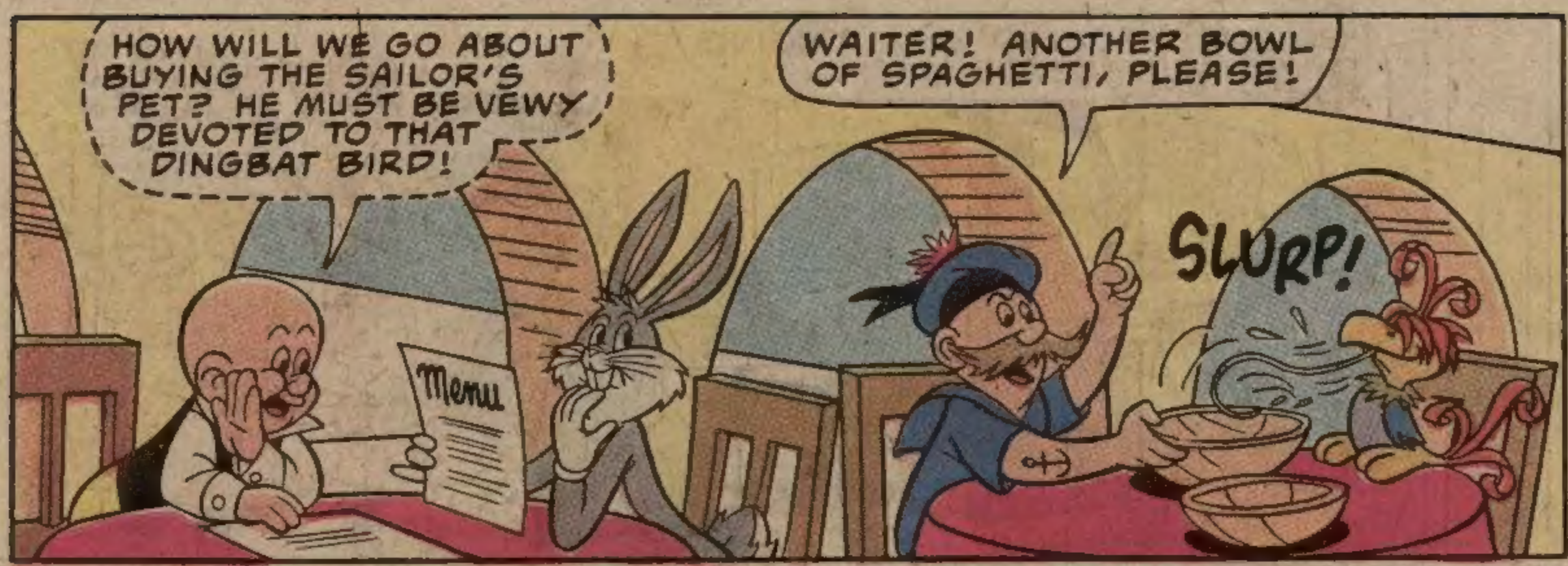

DWAT! WHAT ELSE DO SAILORS LIKE TO DO?
I'M NOT A SAILOR, BUT...

EVERYBODY FROM BUNNIES TO BUCCANEERS LIKES TO EAT!

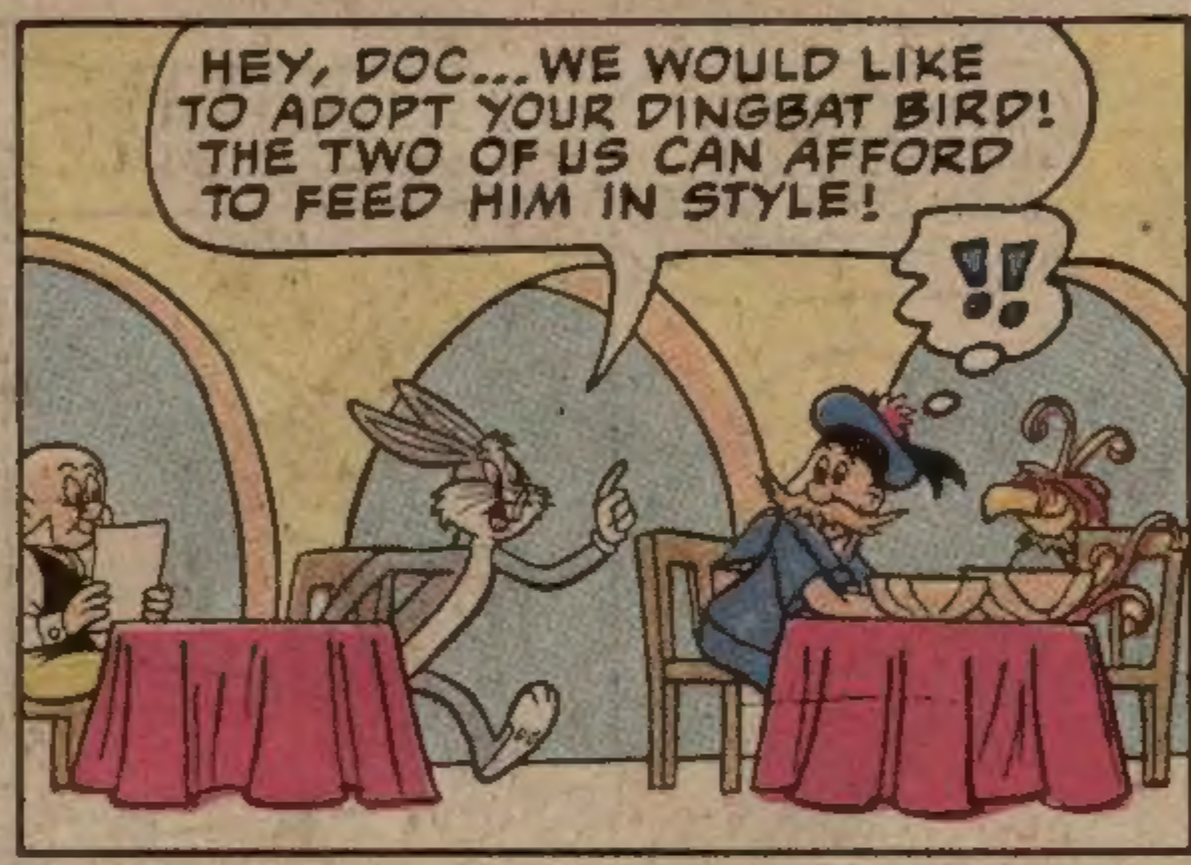
WE'LL CHECK ALL THE EATING PLACES... STARTING WITH THIS ONE!
BAGHA CAFE
Good Food

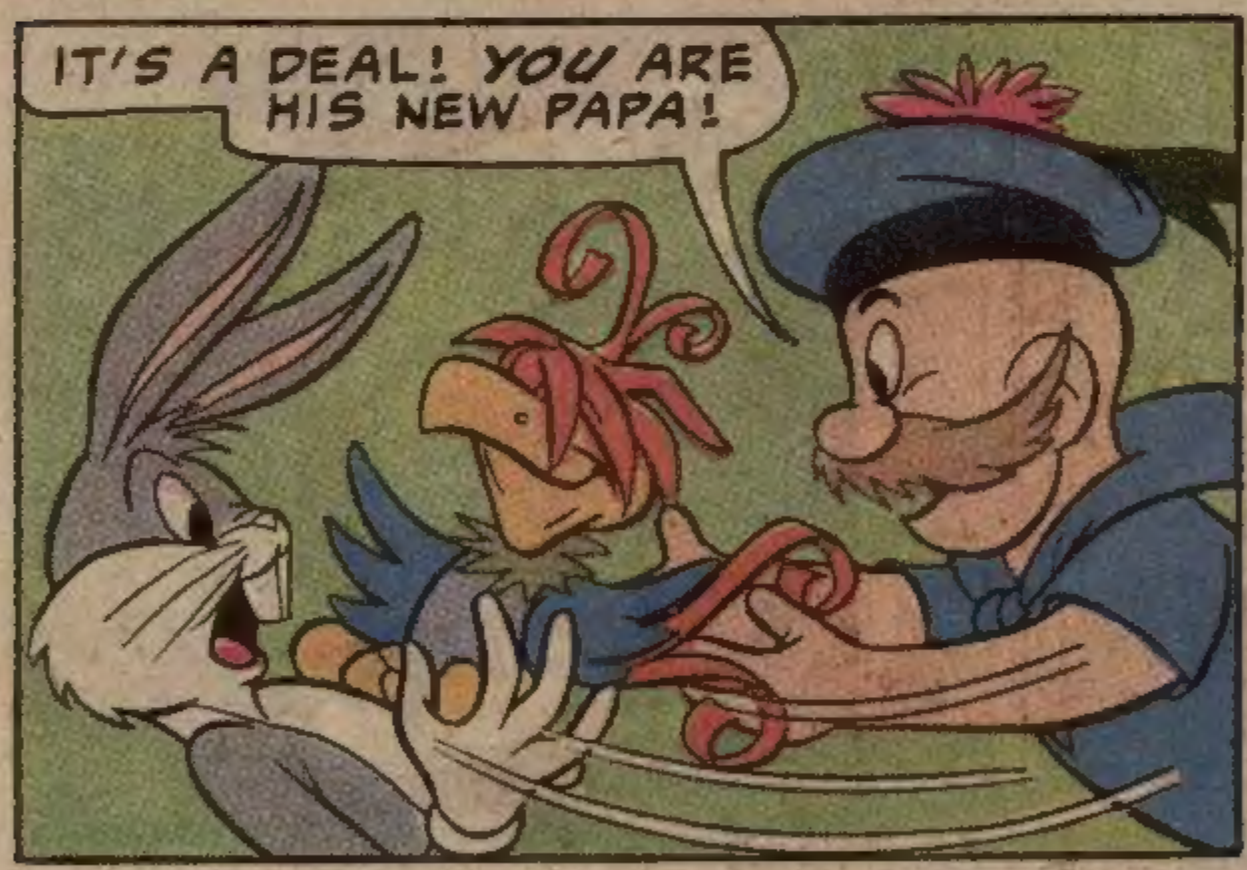

AHA! THERE HE IS... EATING SPAGHETTI WITH THE DINGBAT BIRD!

SEAT US OVER THERE, DOC!
YES, SIR!
Menu

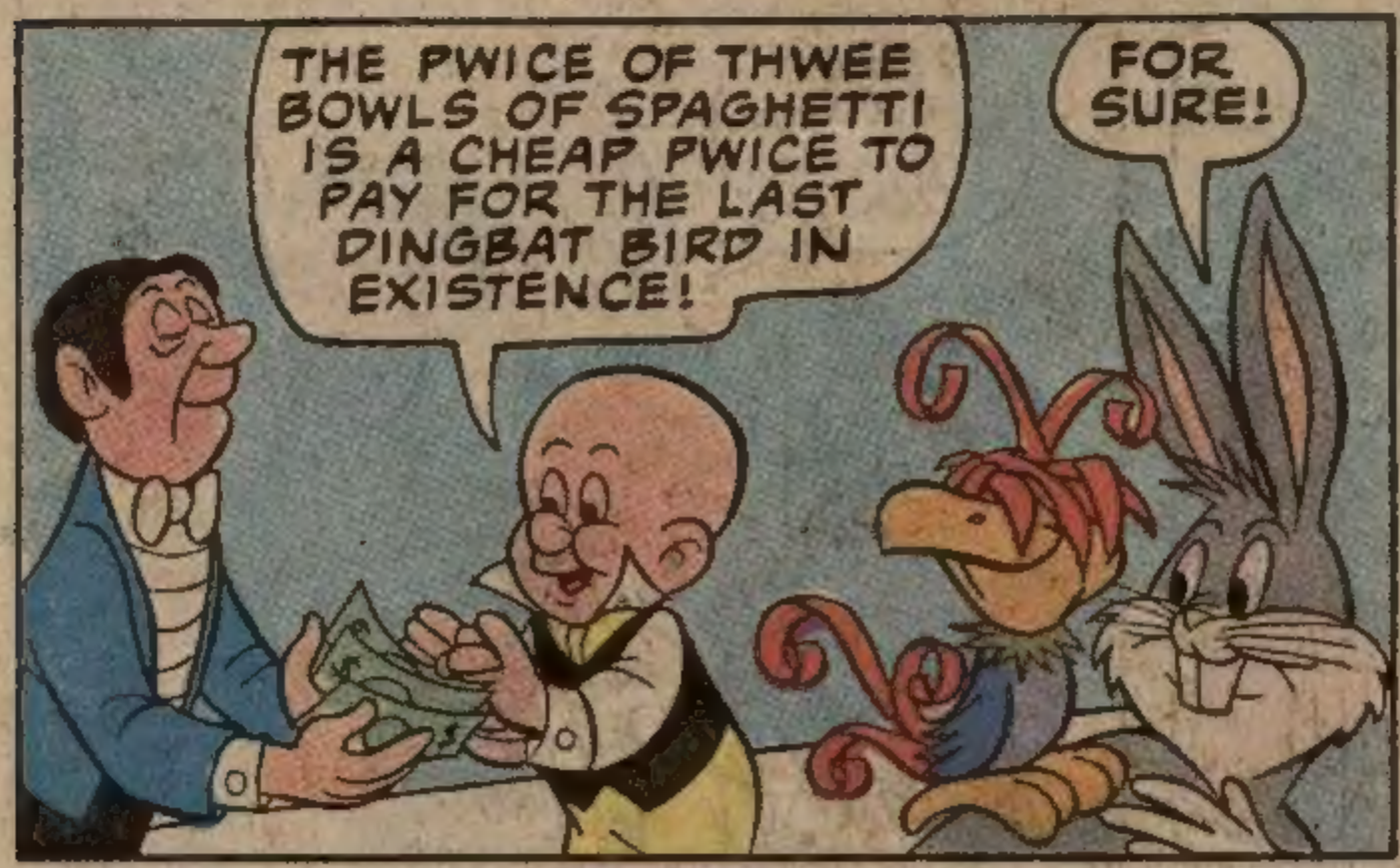

HOW WILL WE GO ABOUT BUYING THE SAILOR'S PET? HE MUST BE VEWY DEVOTED TO THAT DINGBAT BIRD!
Menu
WAITER! ANOTHER BOWL OF SPAGHETTI, PLEASE!
SLURP!

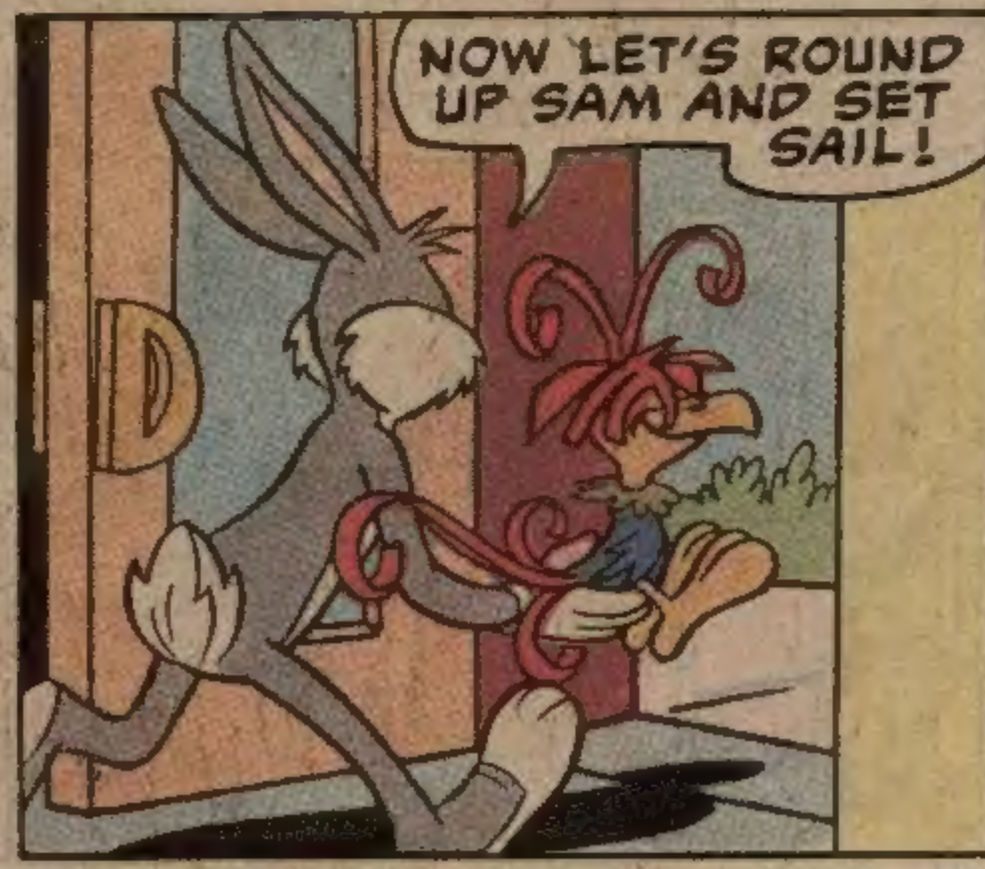
AI-YI-YI! FEEDING MY DINGBAT IS DRIVING ME TO POVERTY!
OHO!

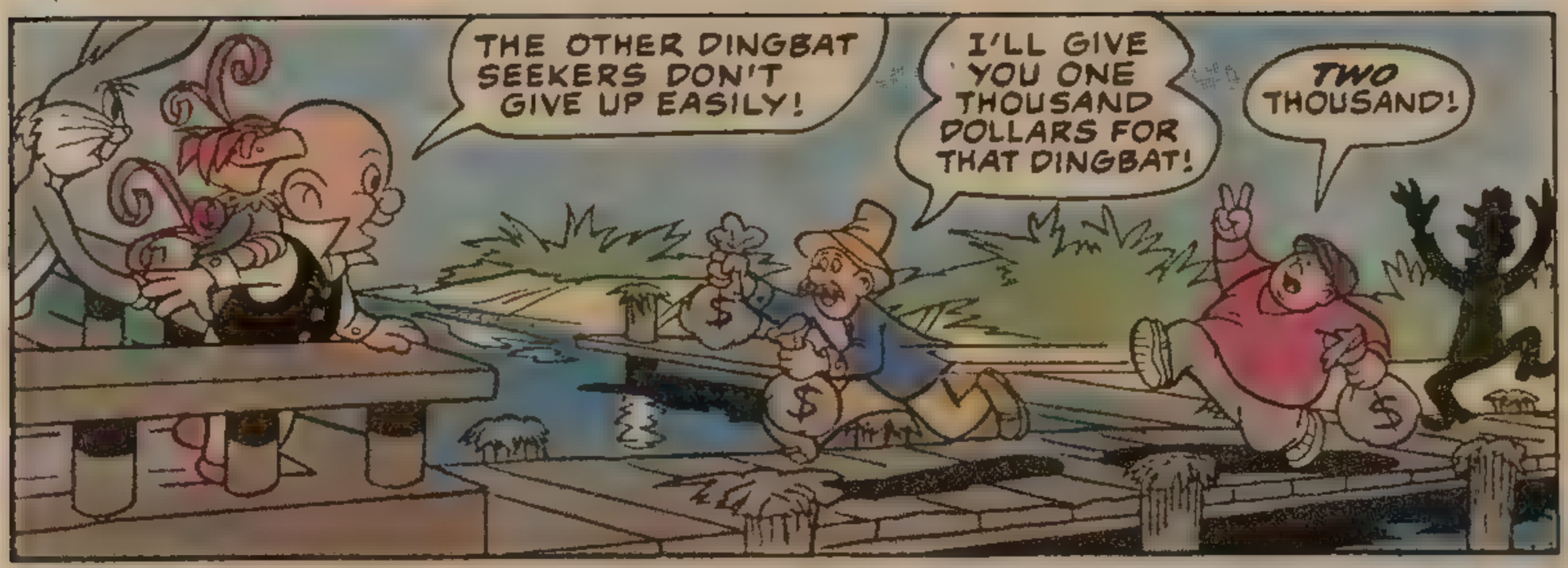

HEY, DOC...WE WOULD LIKE TO ADOPT YOUR DINGBAT BIRD! THE TWO OF US CAN AFFORD TO FEED HIM IN STYLE!
!!

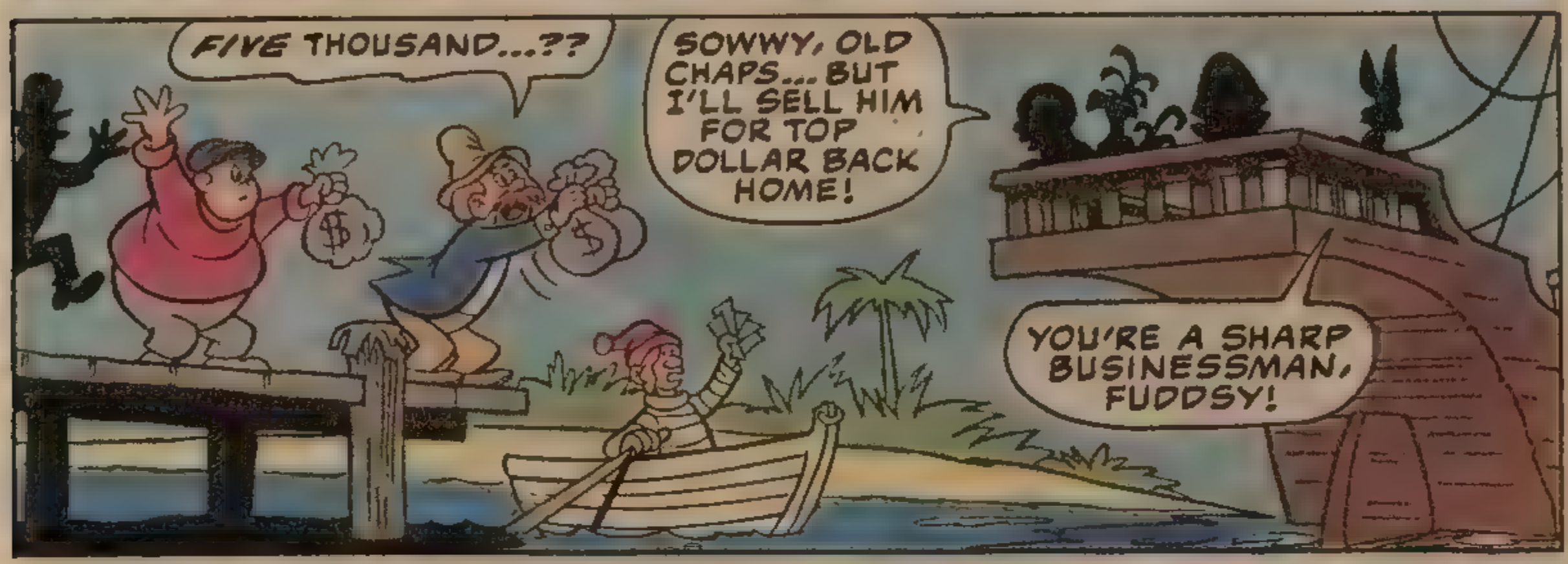

IT'S A DEAL! YOU ARE HIS NEW PAPA!

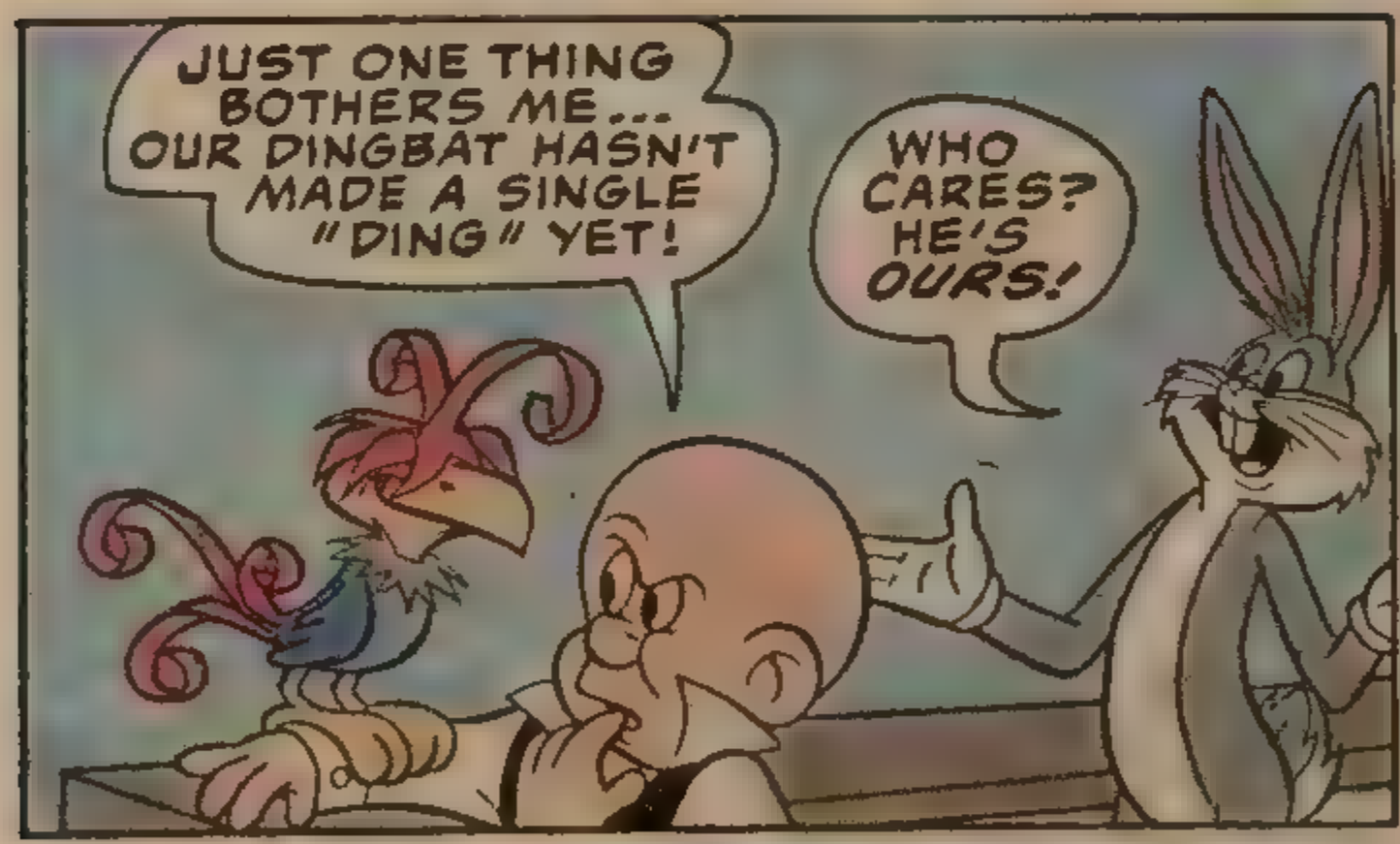
THEN YOU WON'T MIND PAYING UP OUR BILL! HEH-HEH!
SO LONG, MATES!

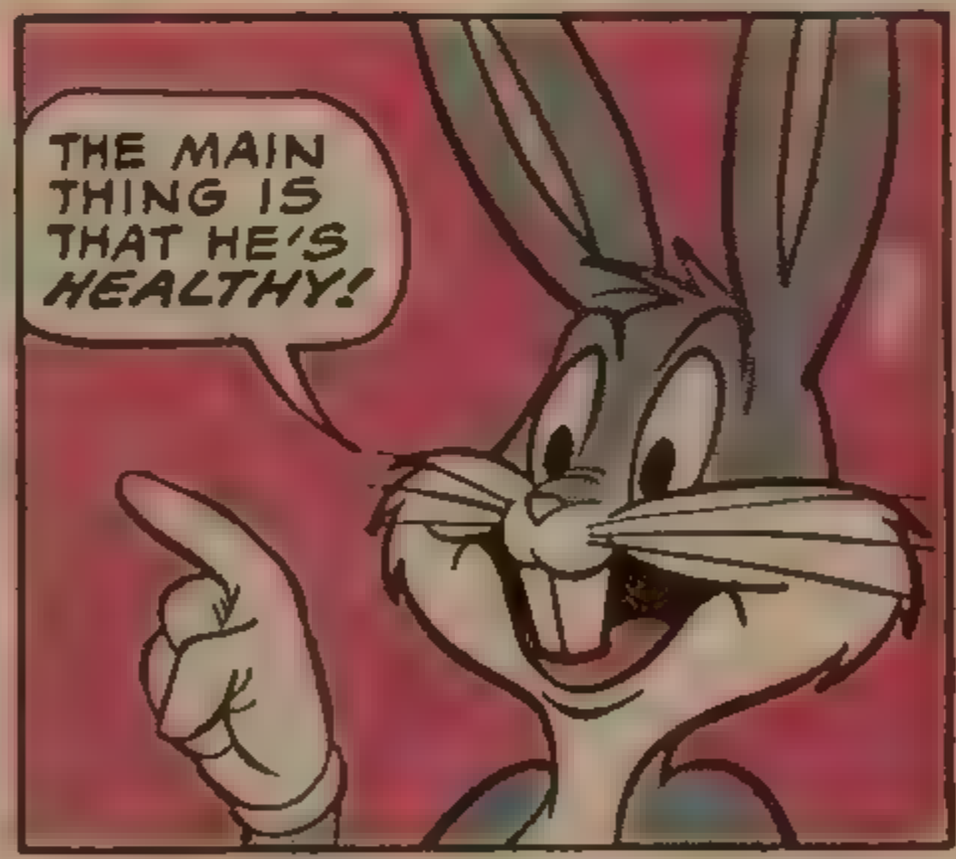

THE PWICE OF THWEE BOWLS OF SPAGHETTI IS A CHEAP PWICE TO PAY FOR THE LAST DINGBAT BIRD IN EXISTENCE!
FOR SURE!

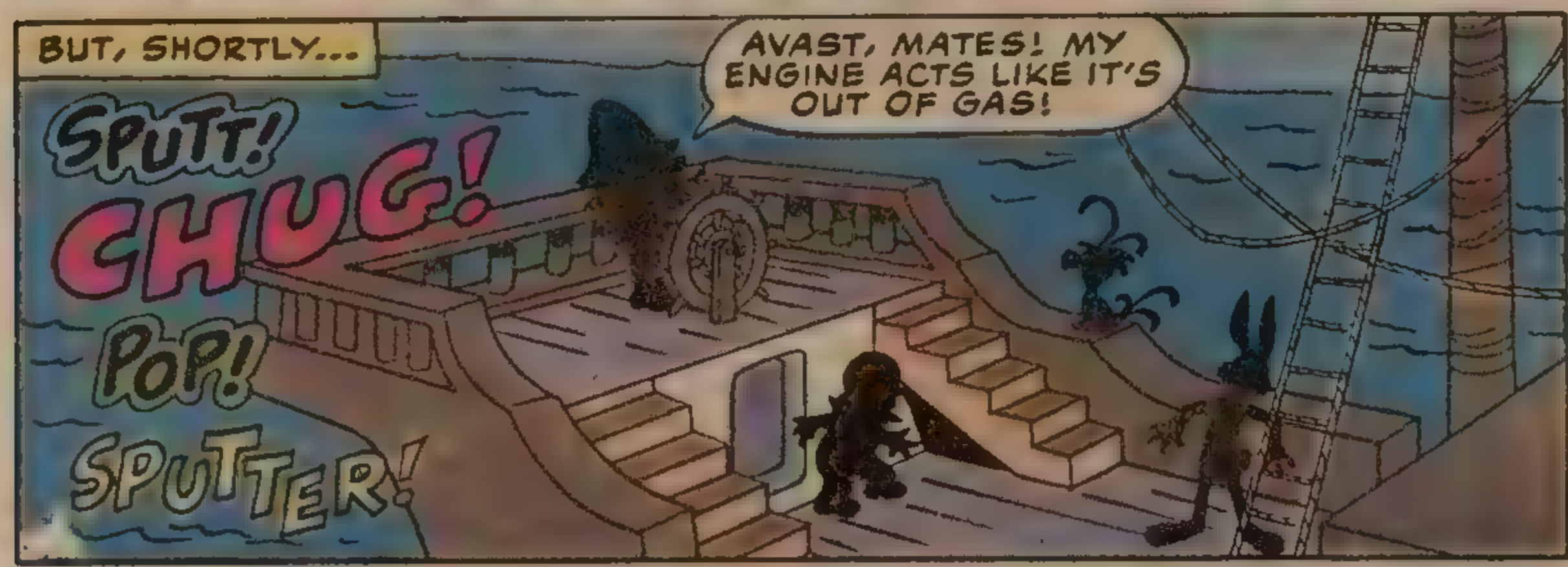

NOW LET'S ROUND UP SAM AND SET SAIL!

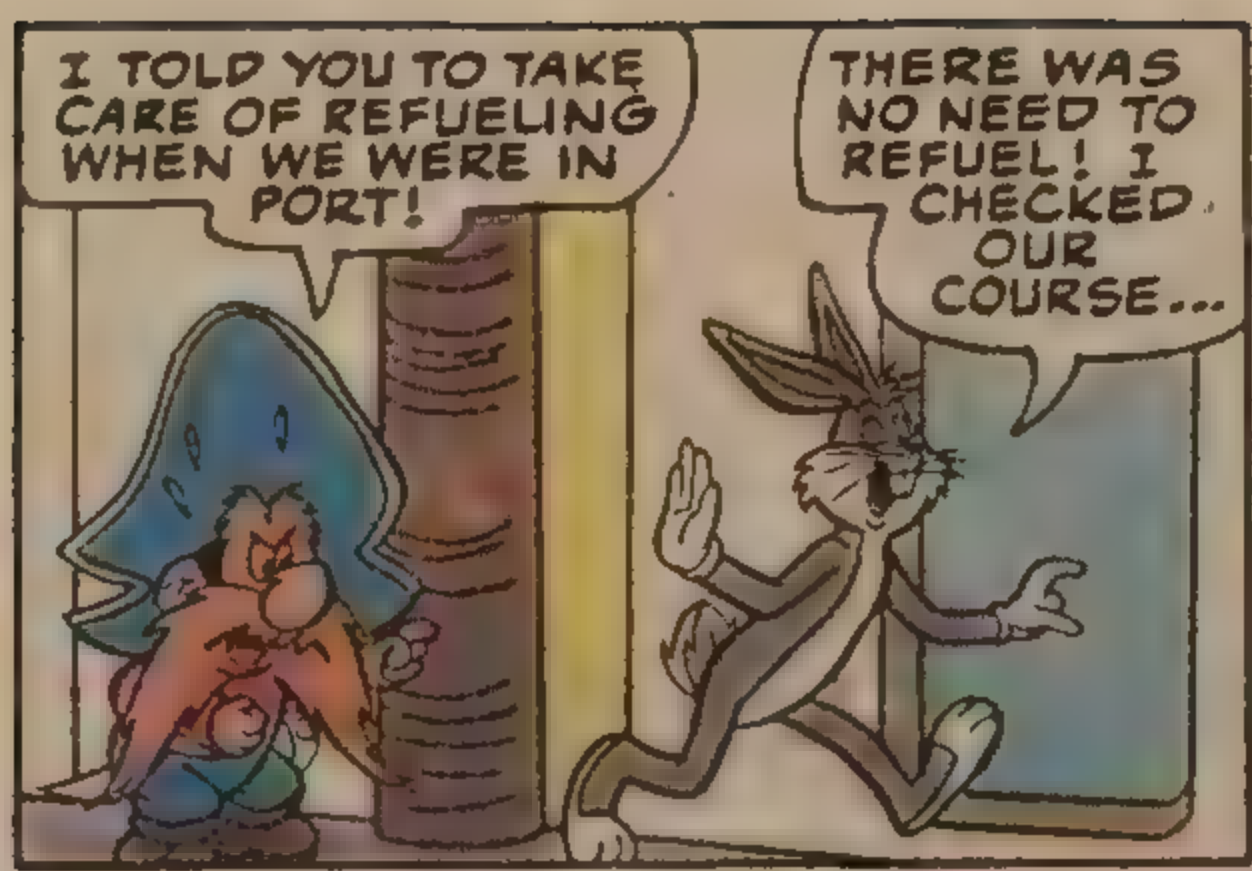

THE OTHER DINGBAT SEEKERS DON'T GIVE UP EASILY!
I'LL GIVE YOU ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR THAT DINGBAT!
TWO THOUSAND!

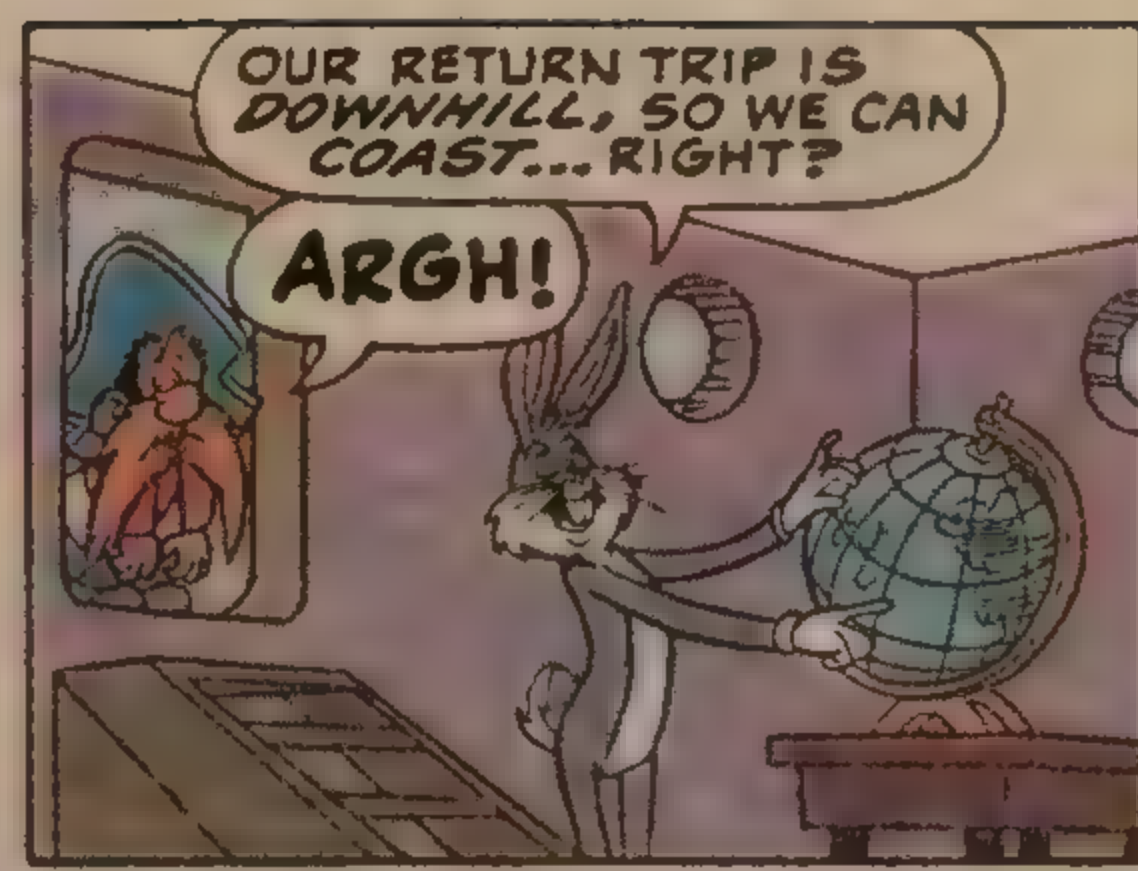

FIVE THOUSAND...??
SOWWY, OLD CHAPS... BUT I'LL SELL HIM FOR TOP DOLLAR BACK HOME!
YOU'RE A SHARP BUSINESSMAN, FUDDSY!

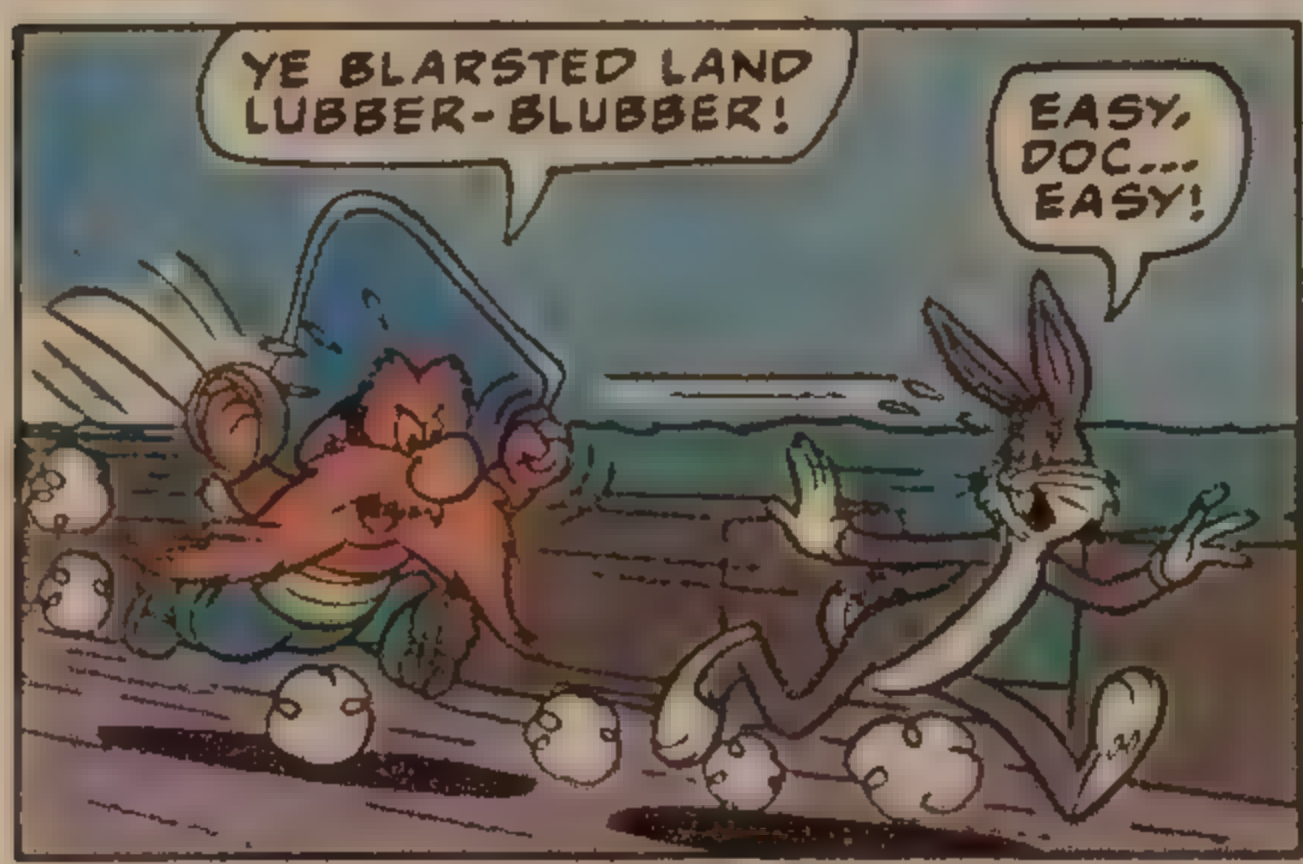

JUST ONE THING BOTHERS ME... OUR DINGBAT HASN'T MADE A SINGLE "DING" YET!
WHO CARES? HE'S OURS!

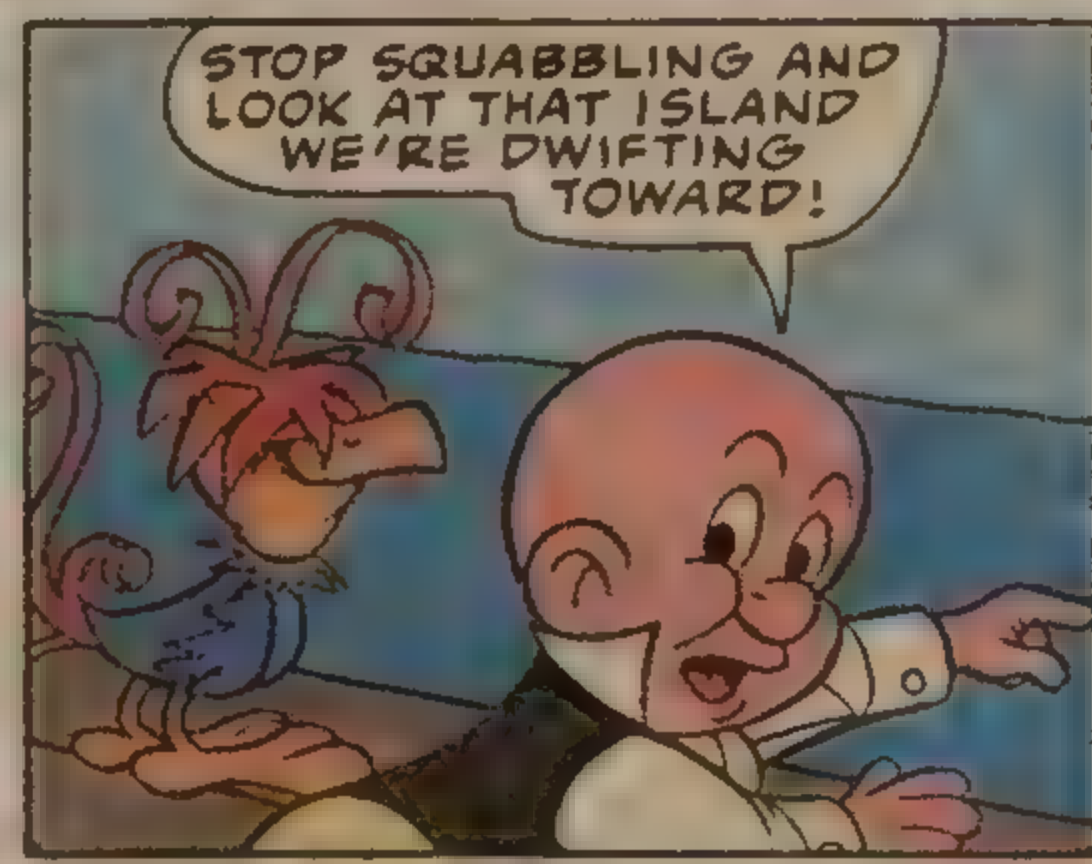

THE MAIN THING IS THAT HE'S HEALTHY!

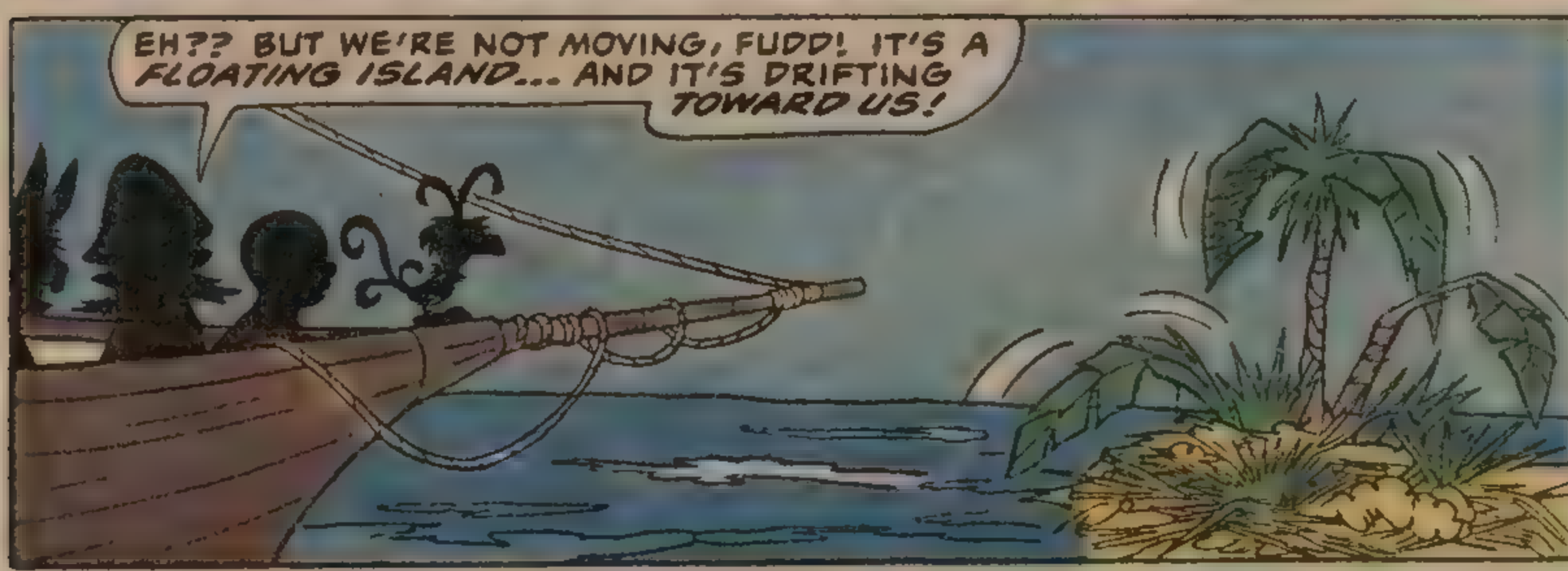

BUT, SHORTLY...
AVAST, MATES! MY ENGINE ACTS LIKE IT'S OUT OF GAS!
SPUTT!
CHUG!
POP!
SPUTTER!

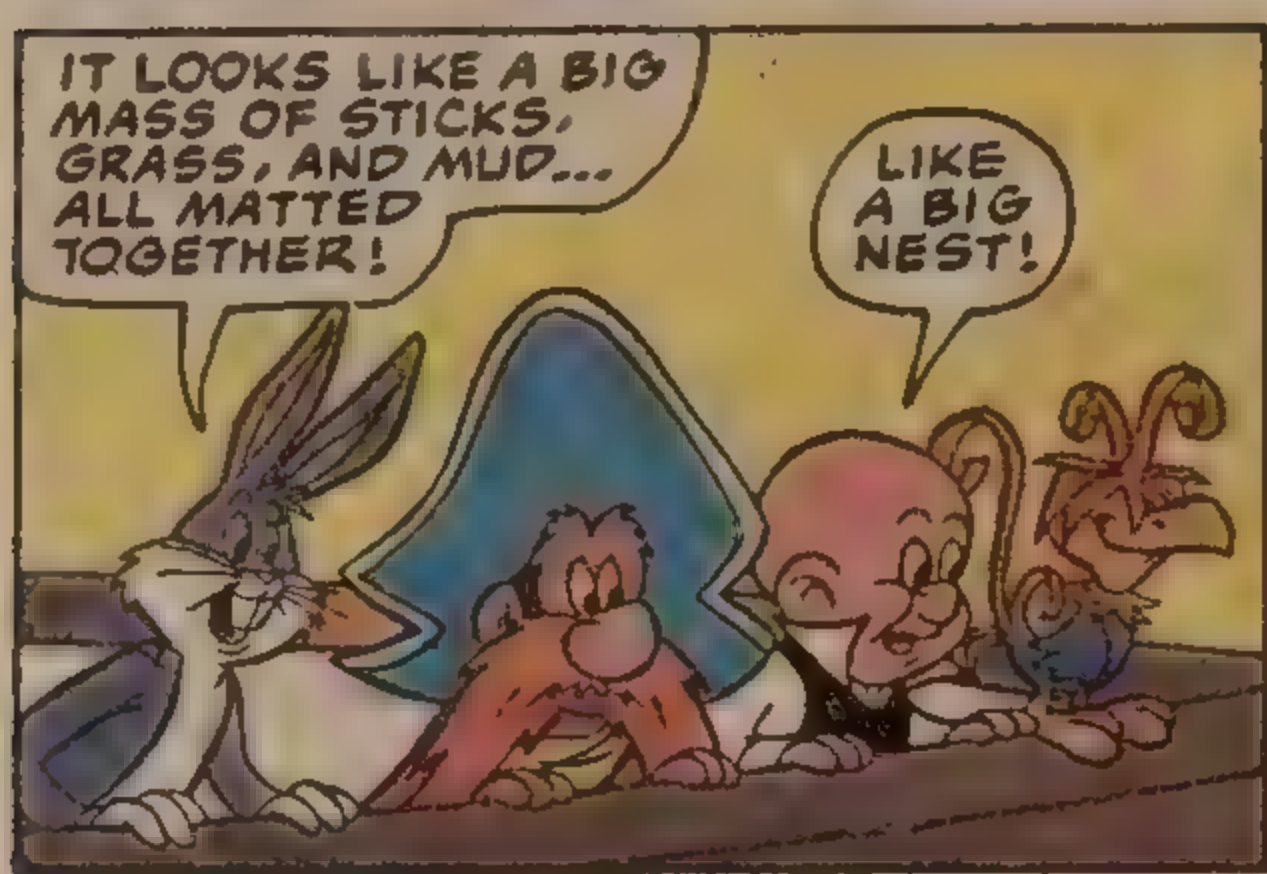

I TOLD YOU TO TAKE CARE OF REFUELING WHEN WE WERE IN PORT!
THERE WAS NO NEED TO REFUEL! I CHECKED OUR COURSE...

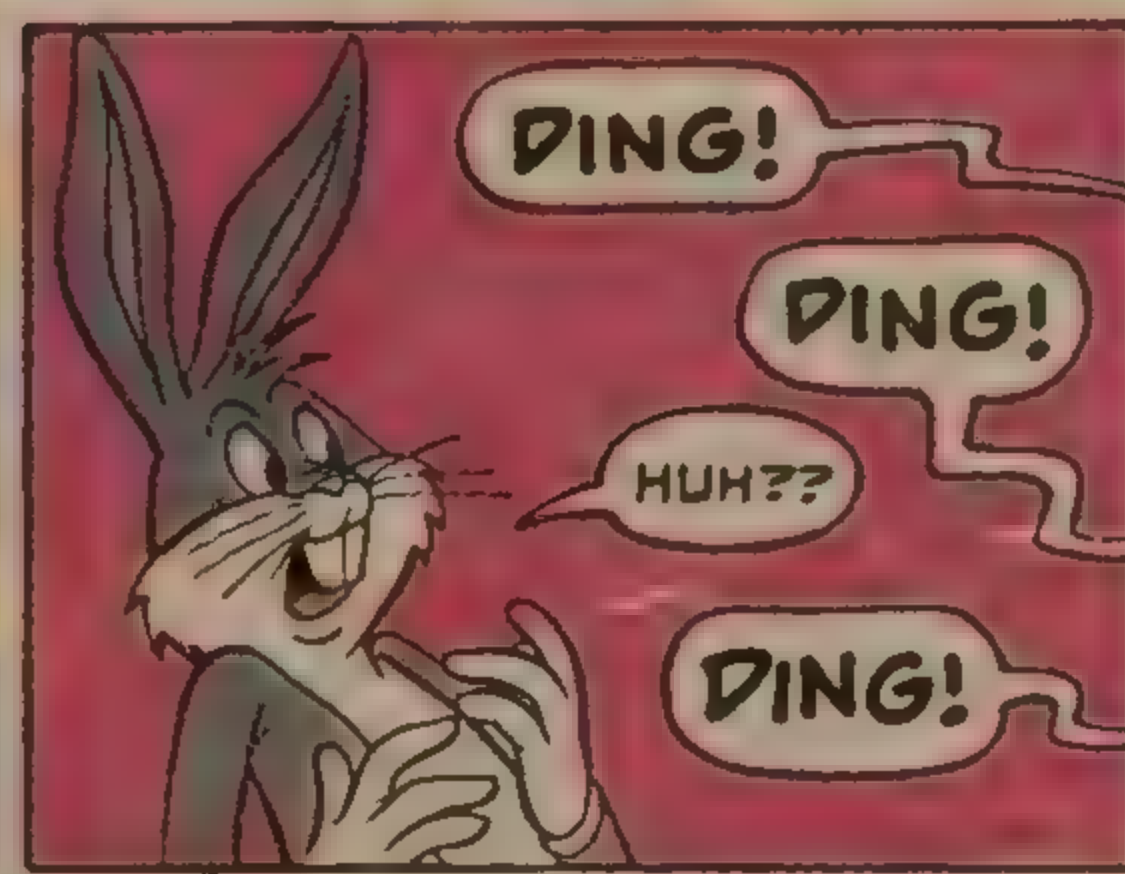

OUR RETURN TRIP IS DOWNHILL, SO WE CAN COAST... RIGHT?
ARGH!


YE BLARSTED LAND LUBBER-BLUBBER!
EASY, DOC... EASY!

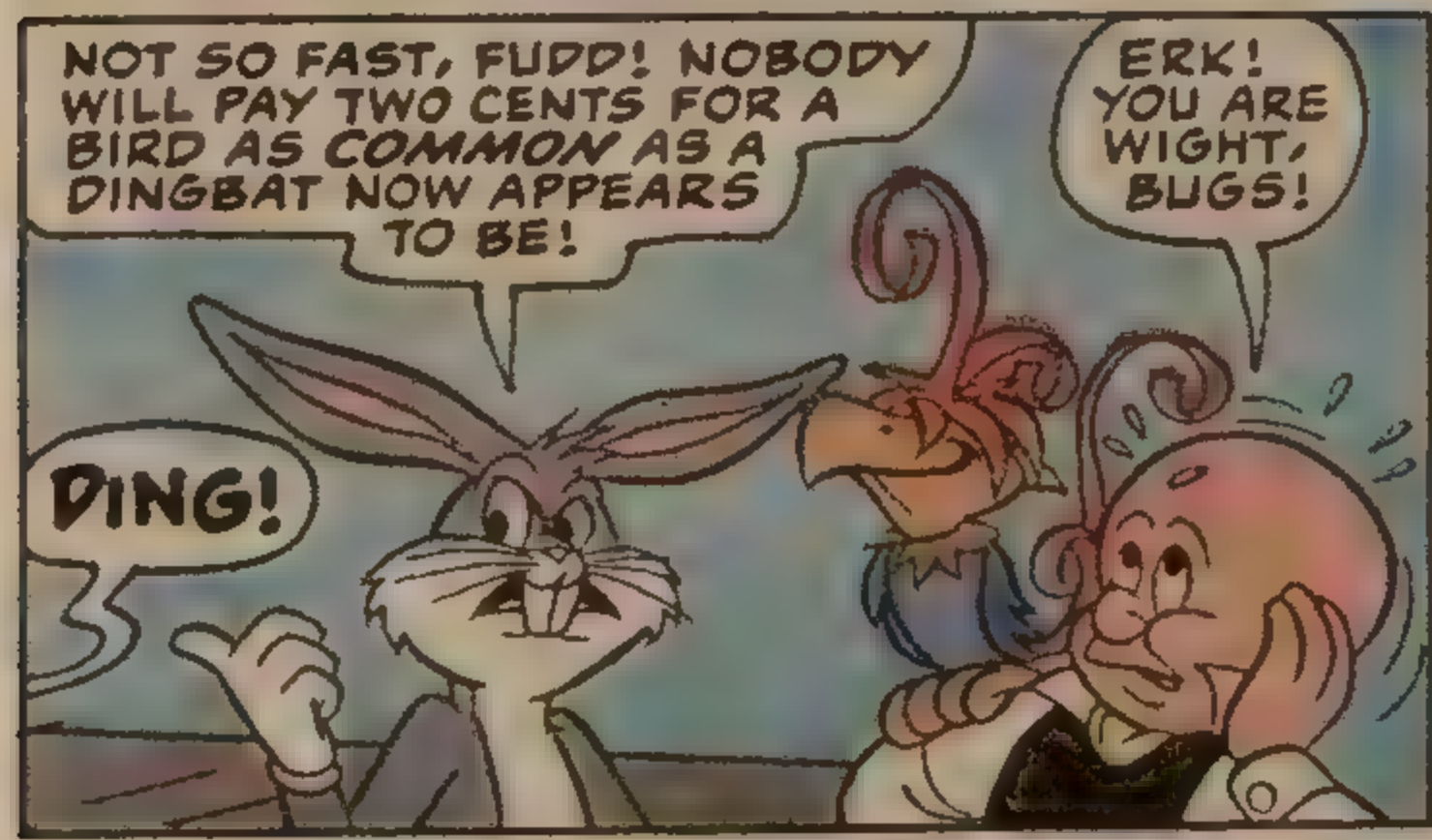

STOP SQUABBLING AND LOOK AT THAT ISLAND WE'RE DWIFTING TOWARD!

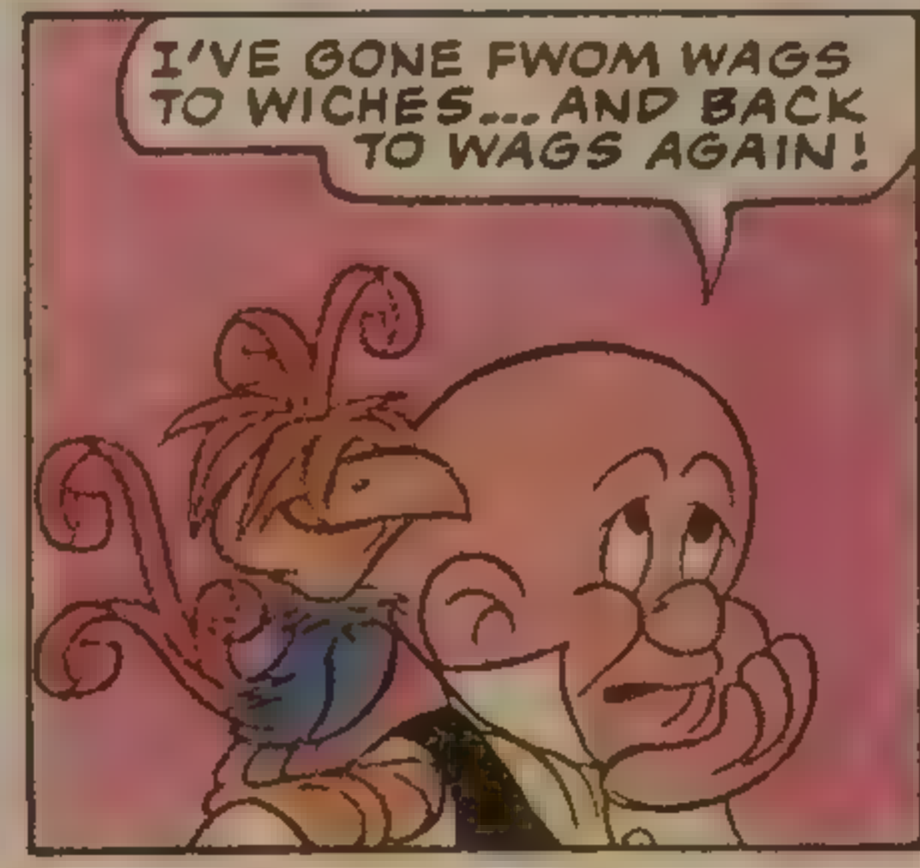

EH?? BUT WE'RE NOT MOVING, FUDD! IT'S A FLOATING ISLAND... AND IT'S DRIFTING TOWARD US!

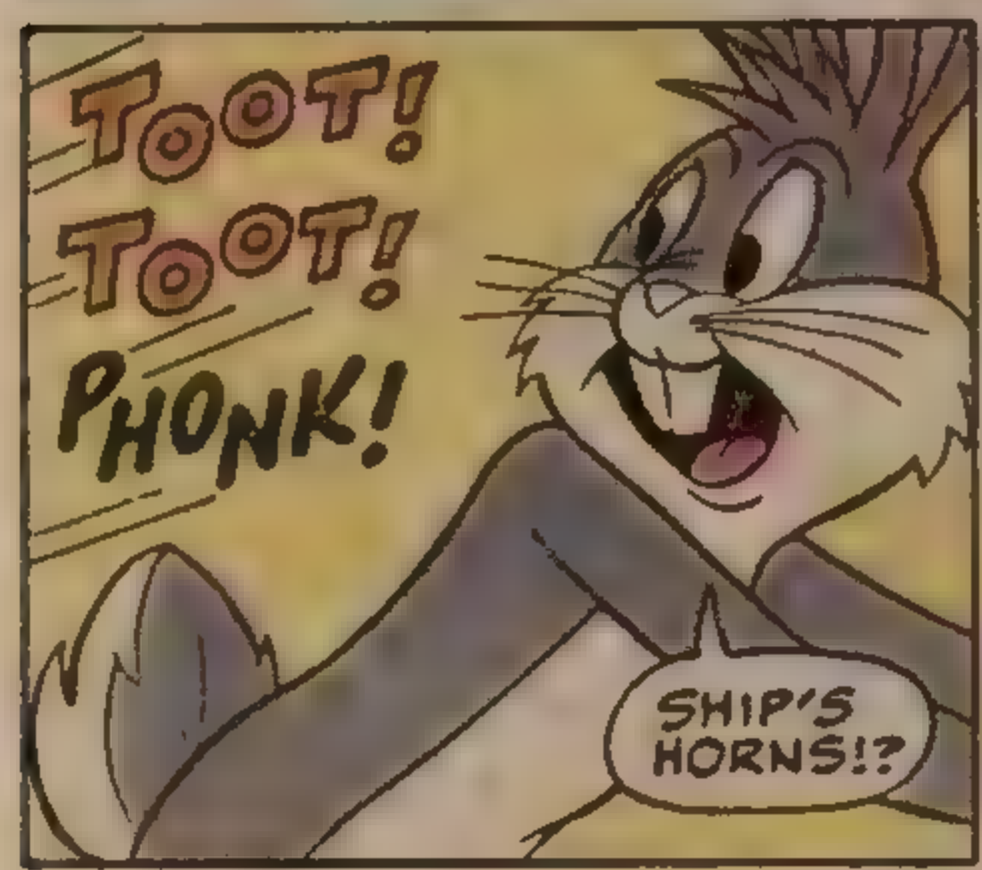

IT LOOKS LIKE A BIG MASS OF STICKS, GRASS, AND MUD... ALL MATTED TOGETHER!
LIKE A BIG NEST!

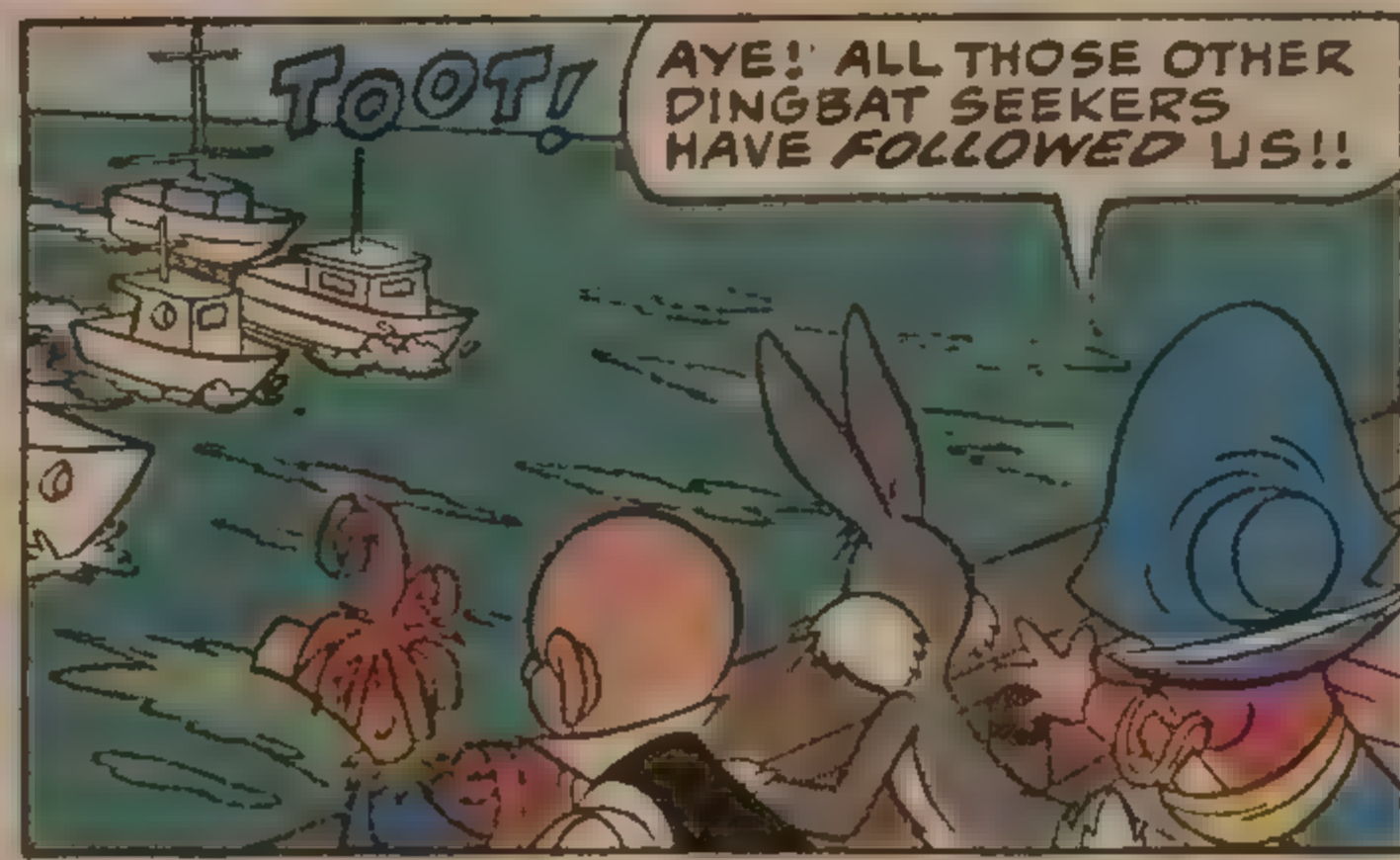

DING!
DING!
HUH??
DING!

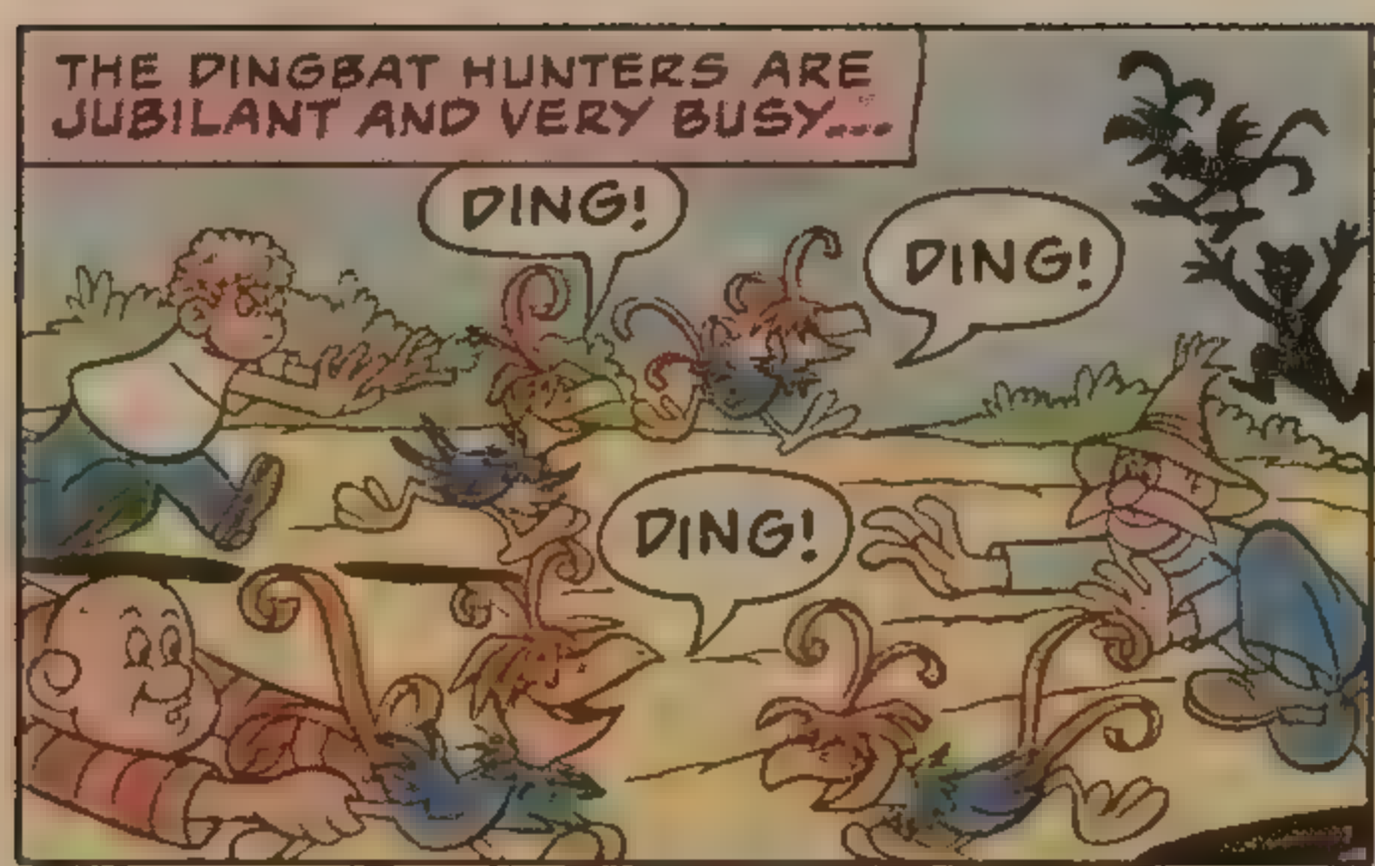
DING!
DING!
DING!
DING!
DING!
HOOWAY! A WHOLE *FLOCK* OF DINGBAT BIRDS! NOW WE CAN EACH GET *SUPER WICH!*
DING!
DING!
DING!

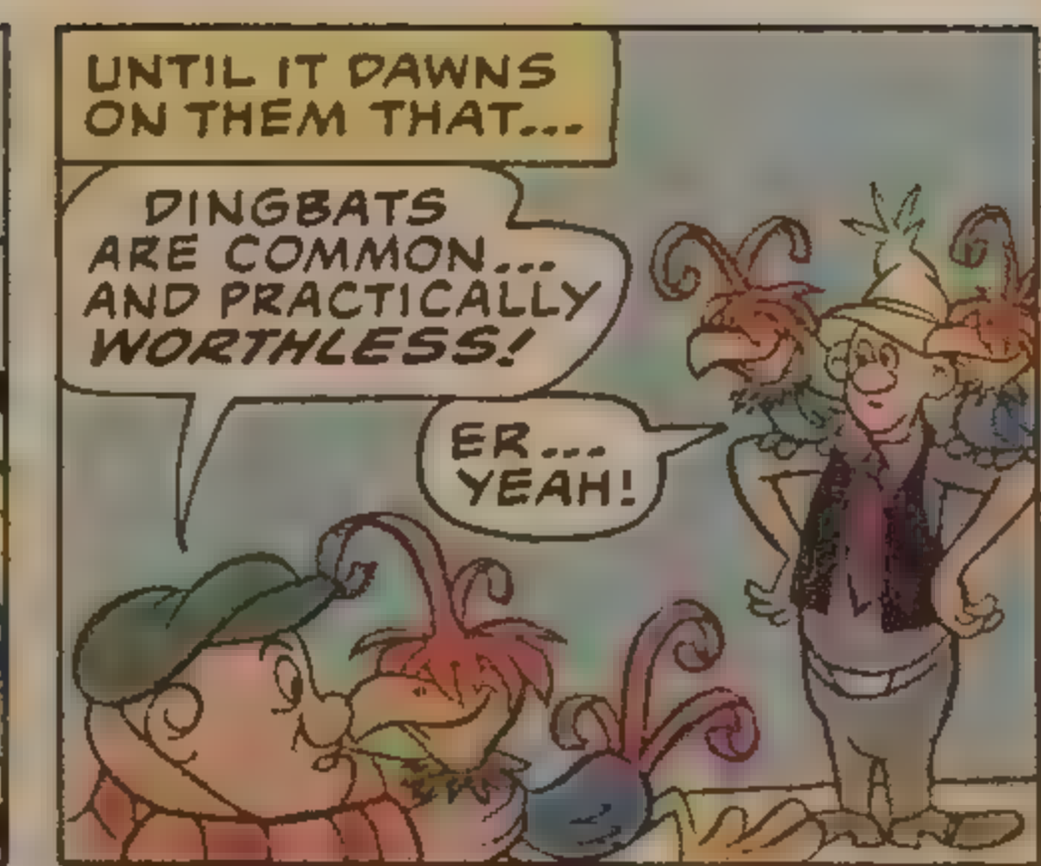


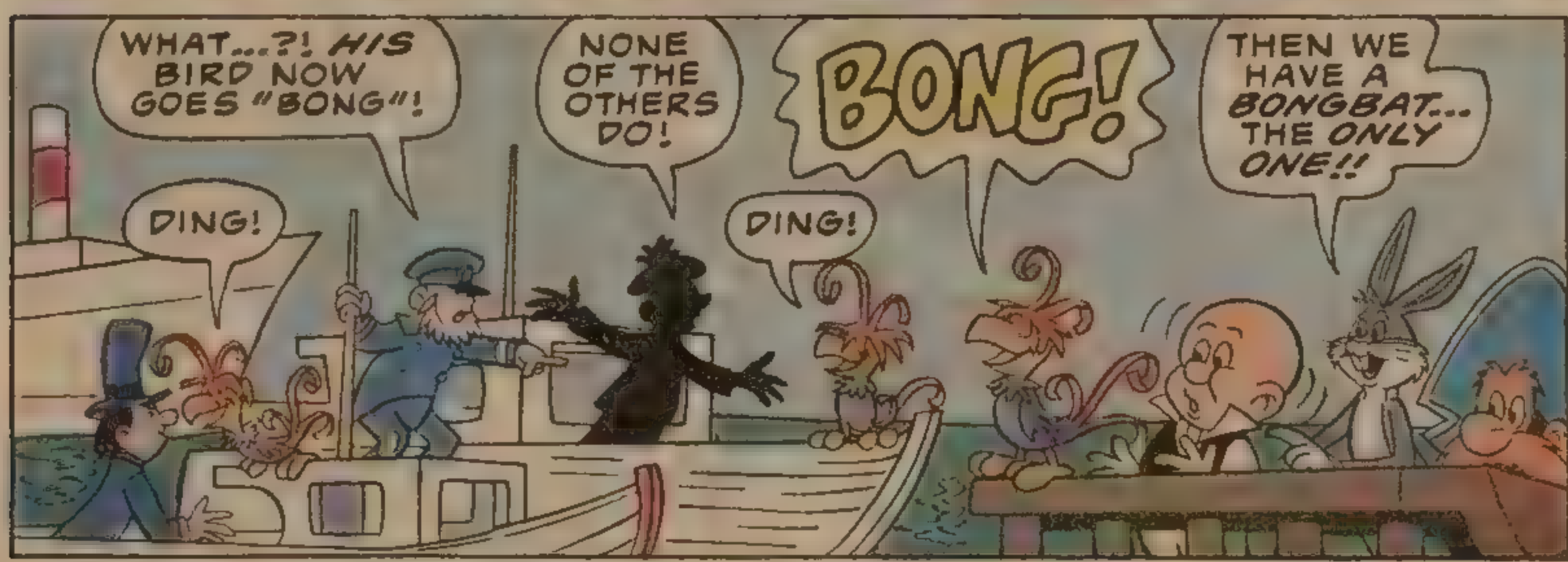







THE DINGBAT HUNTERS ARE JUBILANT AND VERY BUSY...
DING!
DING!
DING!


UNTIL IT DAWNS ON THEM THAT...
DINGBATS ARE COMMON... AND PRACTICALLY WORTHLESS!
ER... YEAH!


WHAT...?! HIS BIRD NOW GOES "BONG"!
NONE OF THE OTHERS DO!
BONG!
THEN WE HAVE A BONGBAT... THE ONLY ONE!!
DING!
DING!

HEH! WHO NEEDS FUEL NOW?
ALL THE BONGBAT BIDDERS ARE PUSHING US TOWARD HOME PORT!
AND THEY ARE ALSO PUSHING UP THE PRICE OF OUR BONGBAT!
ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS!
TWO THOUSAND!
THREE THOUSAND!
BONG!
© 1982 WARNER BROS INC
the End

BUGS BUNNY

The Balloon Bust

I WONDER WHAT IS GOING ON HERE, PORKY! REPORTERS ARE ALL OVER THE PLACE... EVEN TV!

IT LOOKS LIKE *ELMER FUDD* IS THE NEWS STORY!

TV

ER... WHAT'S UP, DOC, WITH THIS KING-SIZE BALLOON?

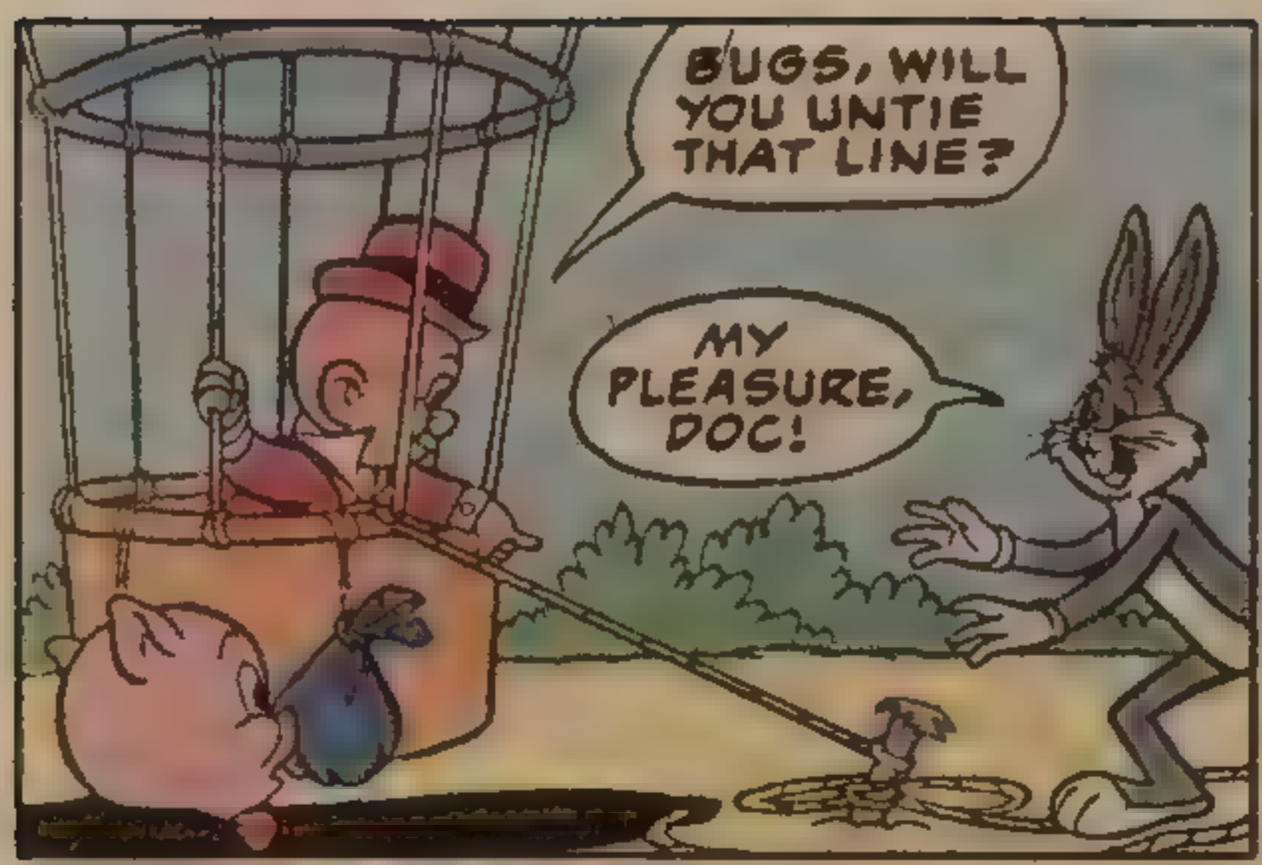
I'M ABOUT TO TAKE OFF AND FLY ACWOSS THE COUNTWY!

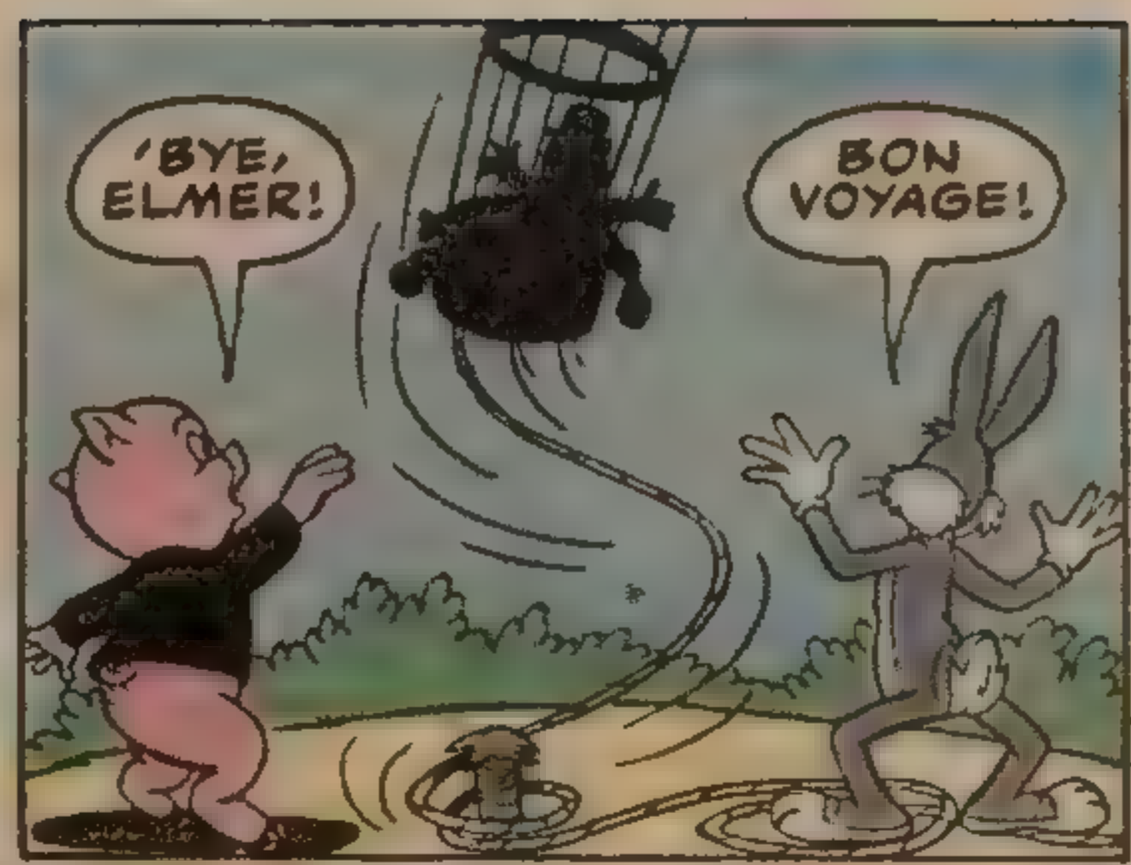
I AM SICK AND TIRED OF BEING A *NOBODY!* THIS TWIP WILL MAKE ME *FAMOUS!*

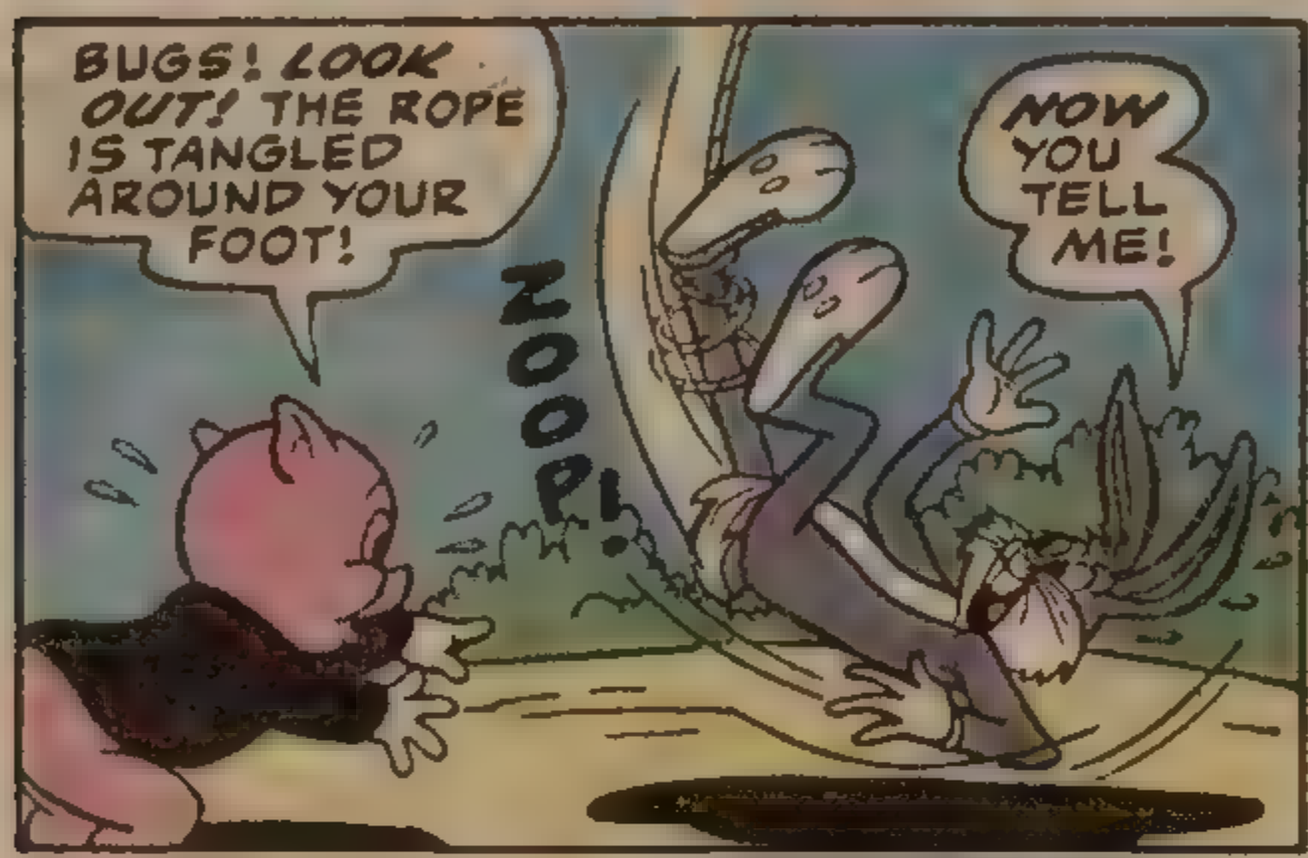
I'LL BE A WEAL *CELEBWITY!*

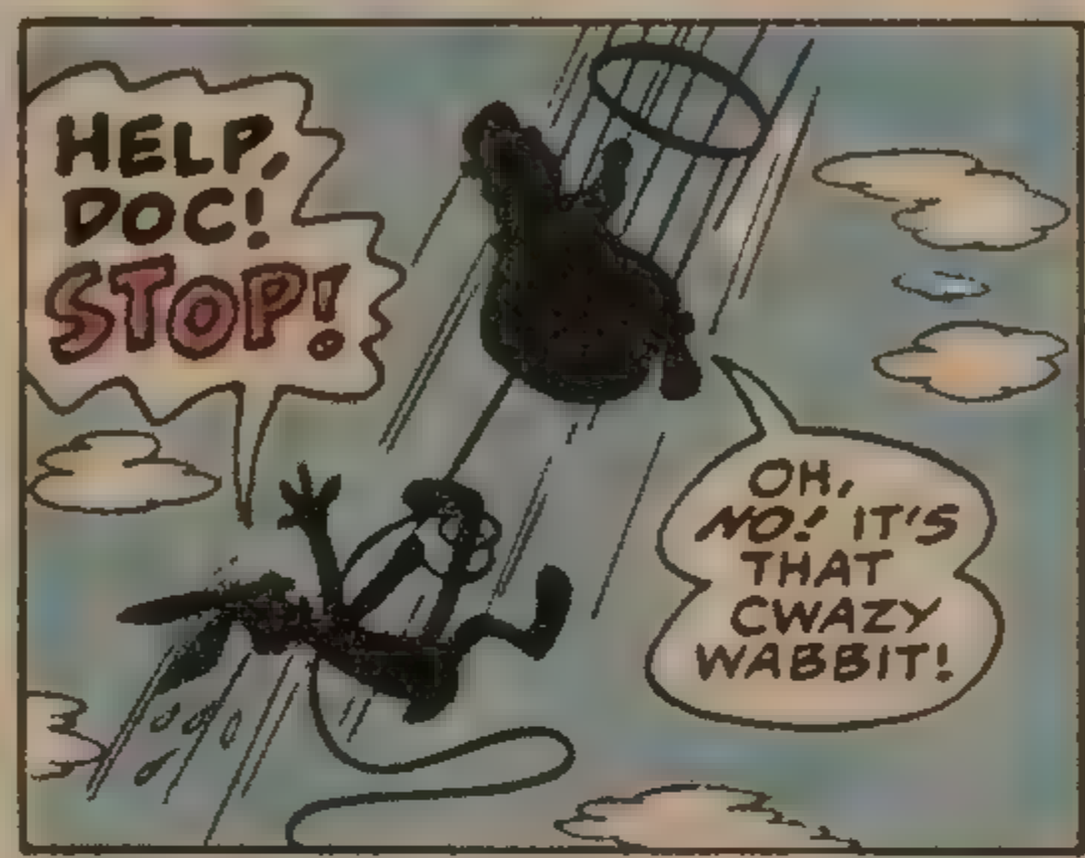
CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH WHEN YOU GET BACK?

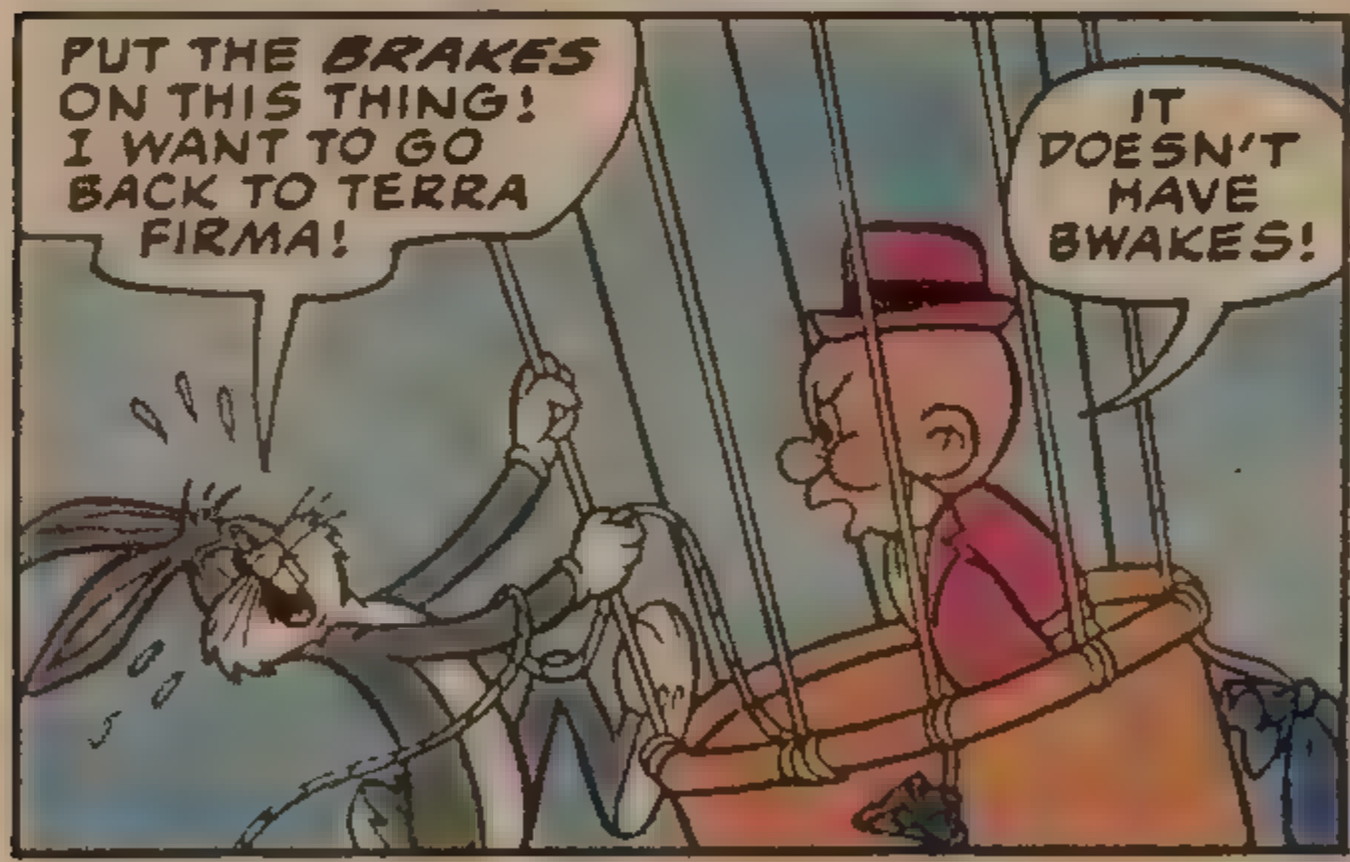
CERTAINLY!

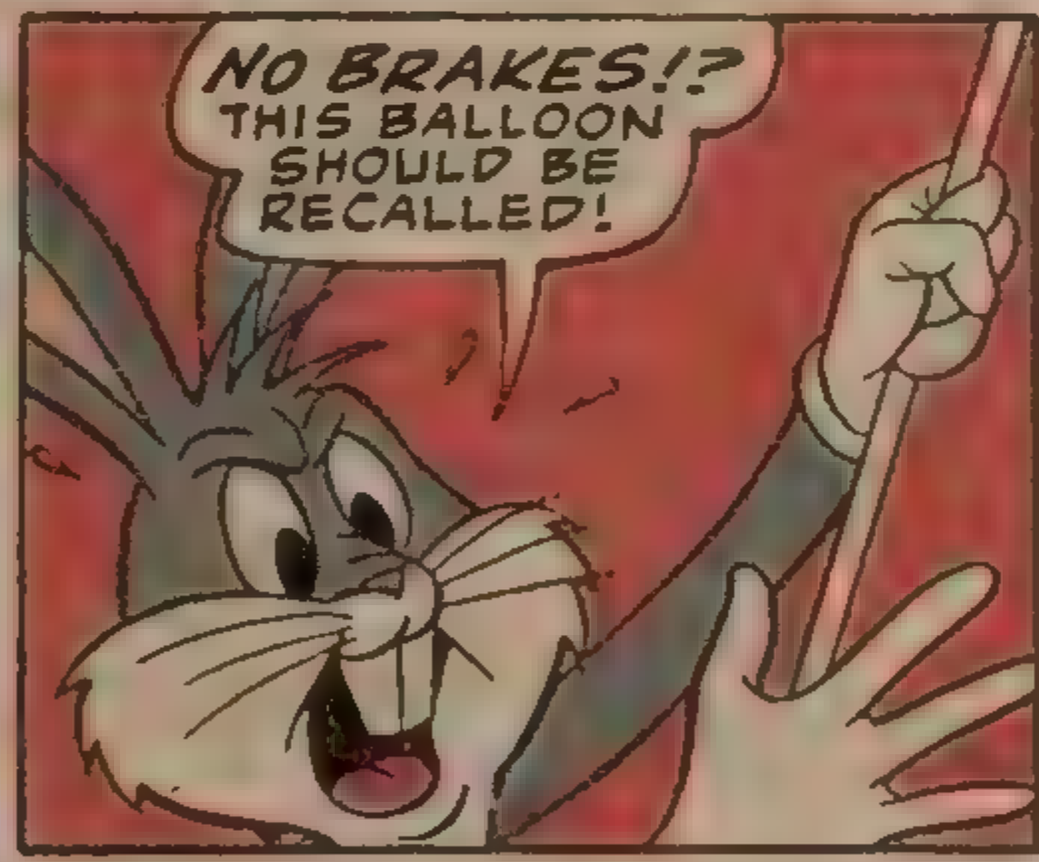

BUGS, WILL YOU UNTIE THAT LINE?
MY PLEASURE, DOC!

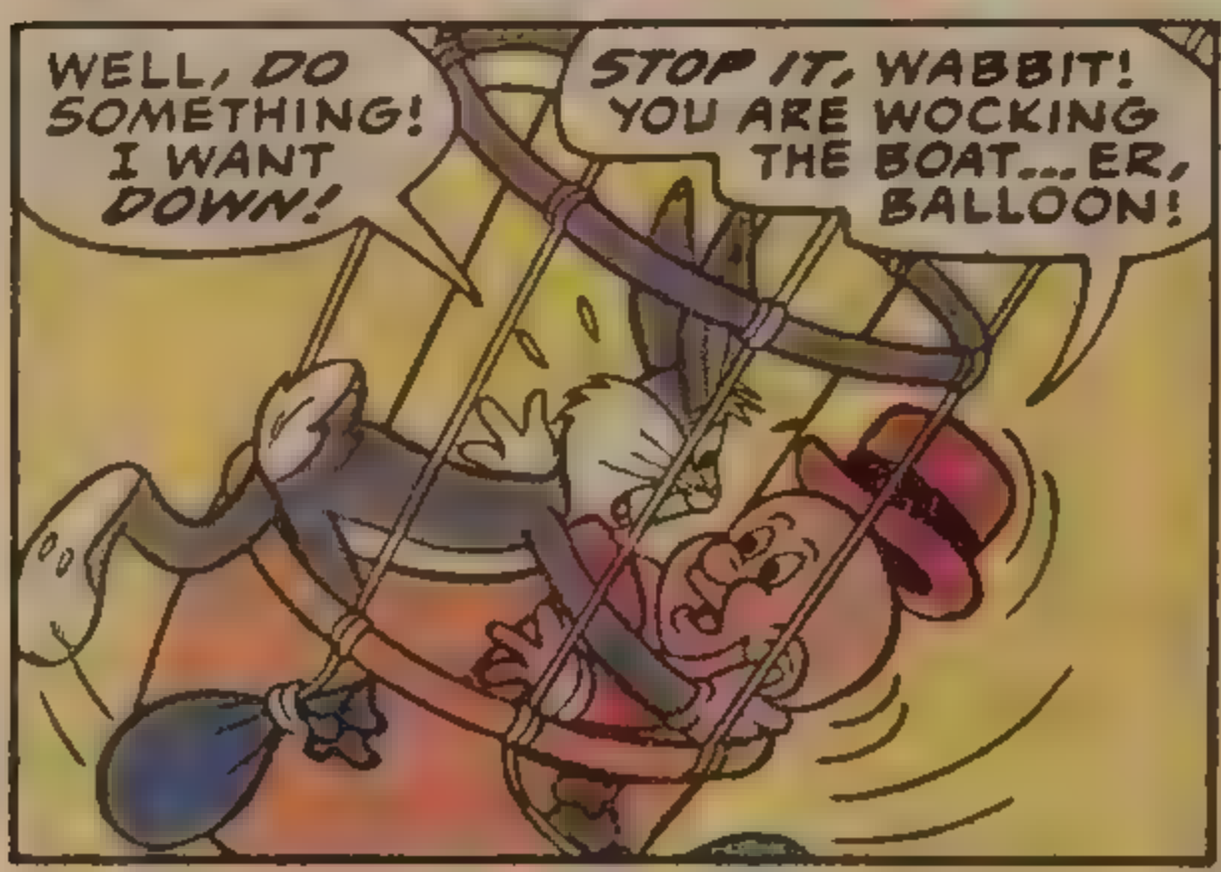

'BYE, ELMER!
BON VOYAGE!

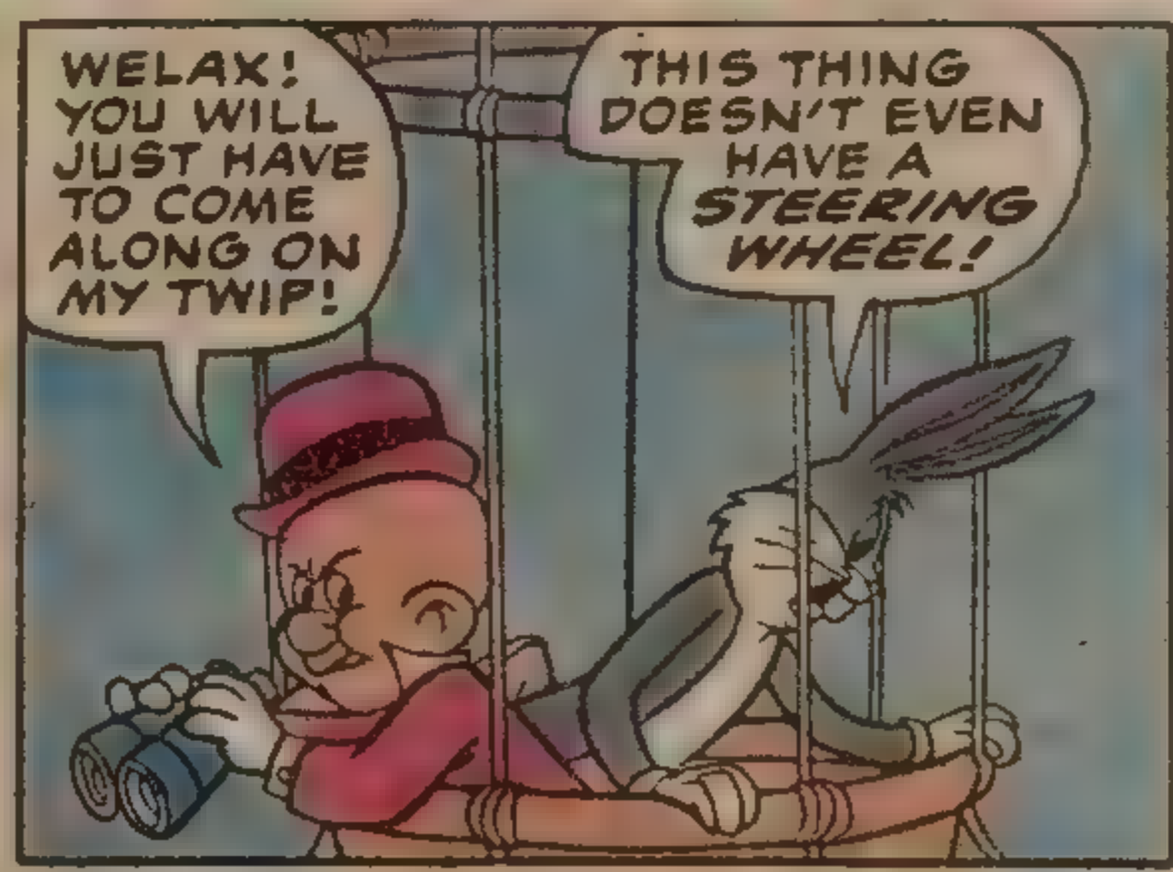

BUGS! LOOK OUT! THE ROPE IS TANGLED AROUND YOUR FOOT!
NOOOP!
NOW YOU TELL ME!

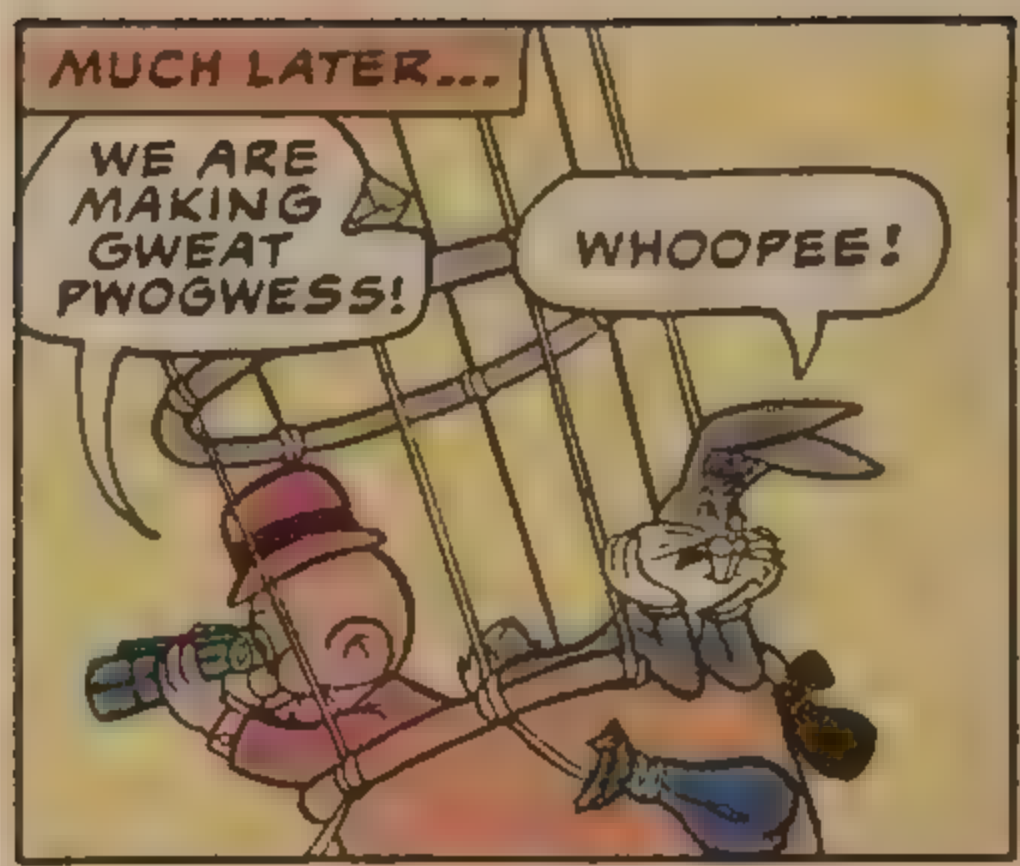

HELP, DOC! STOP!
OH, NO! IT'S THAT CWAZY WABBIT!

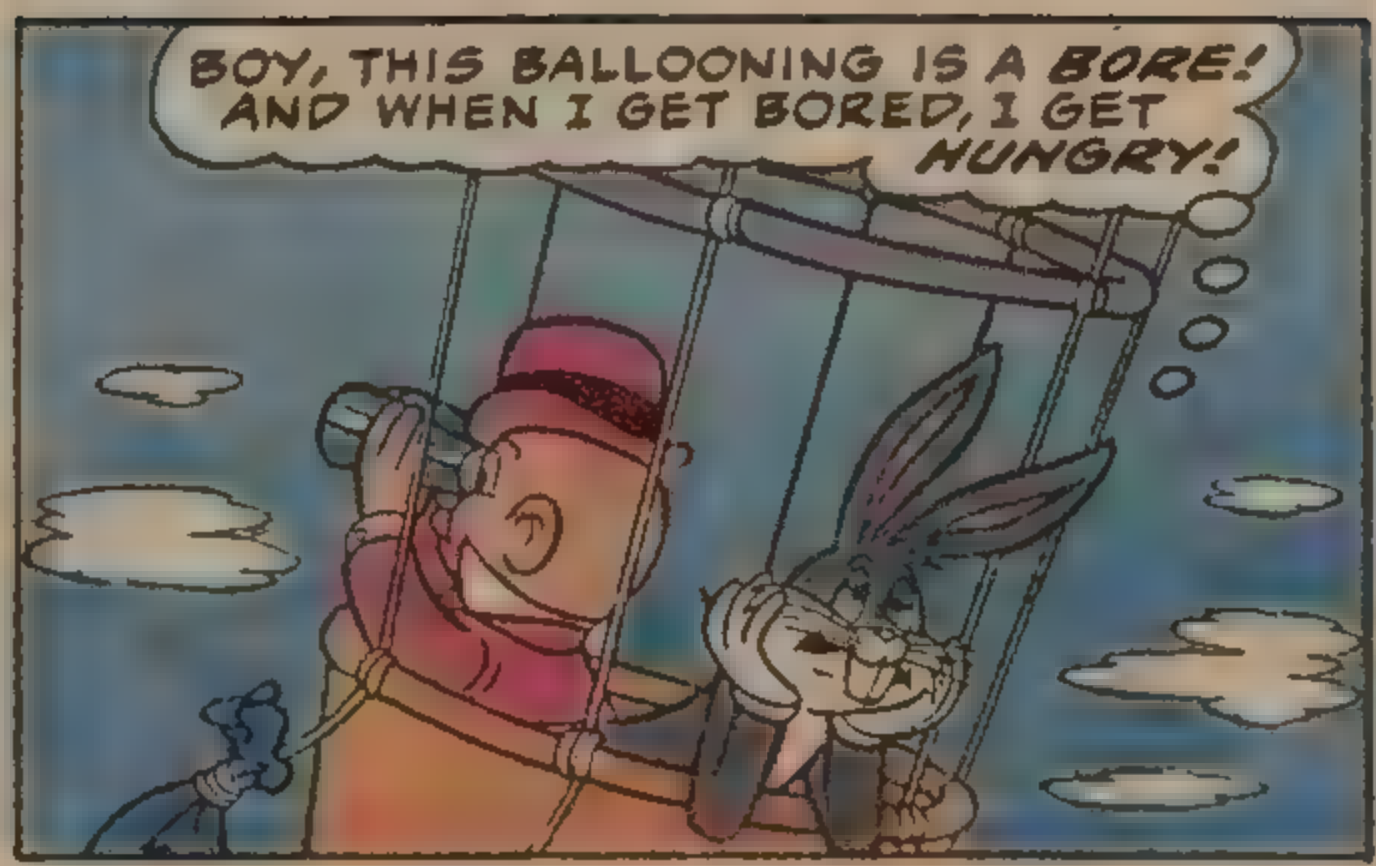

PUT THE BRAKES ON THIS THING! I WANT TO GO BACK TO TERRA FIRMA!
IT DOESN'T HAVE BWAKES!

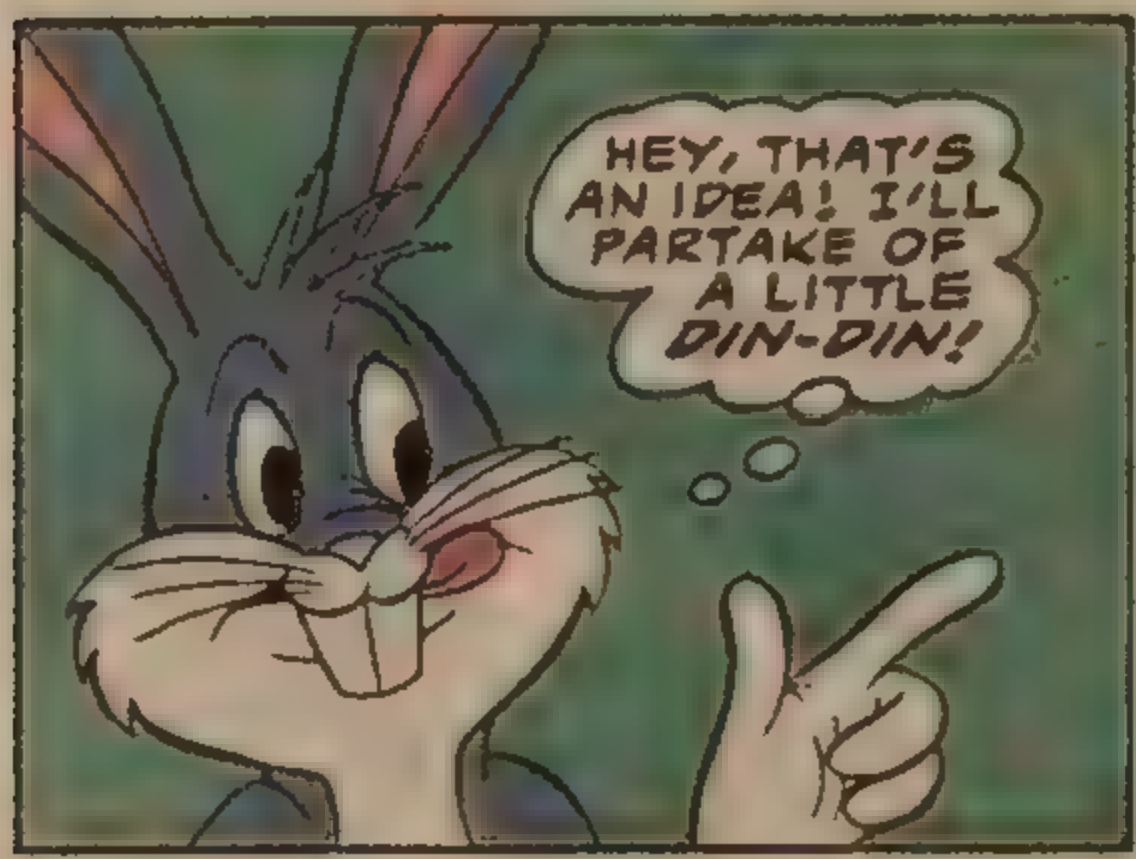

NO BRAKES!? THIS BALLOON SHOULD BE RECALLED!

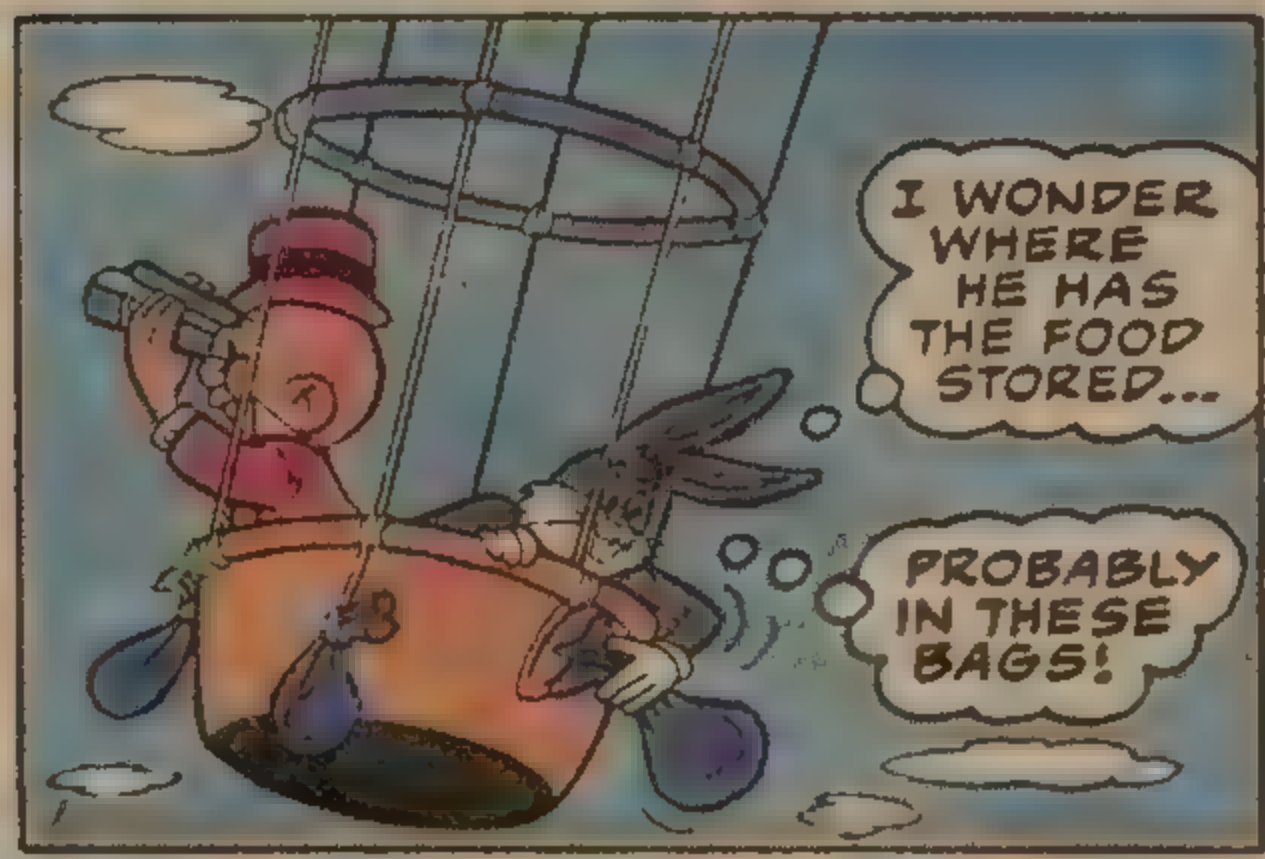

WELL, DO SOMETHING! I WANT DOWN!
STOP IT, WABBIT! YOU ARE WOCKING THE BOAT...ER, BALLOON!

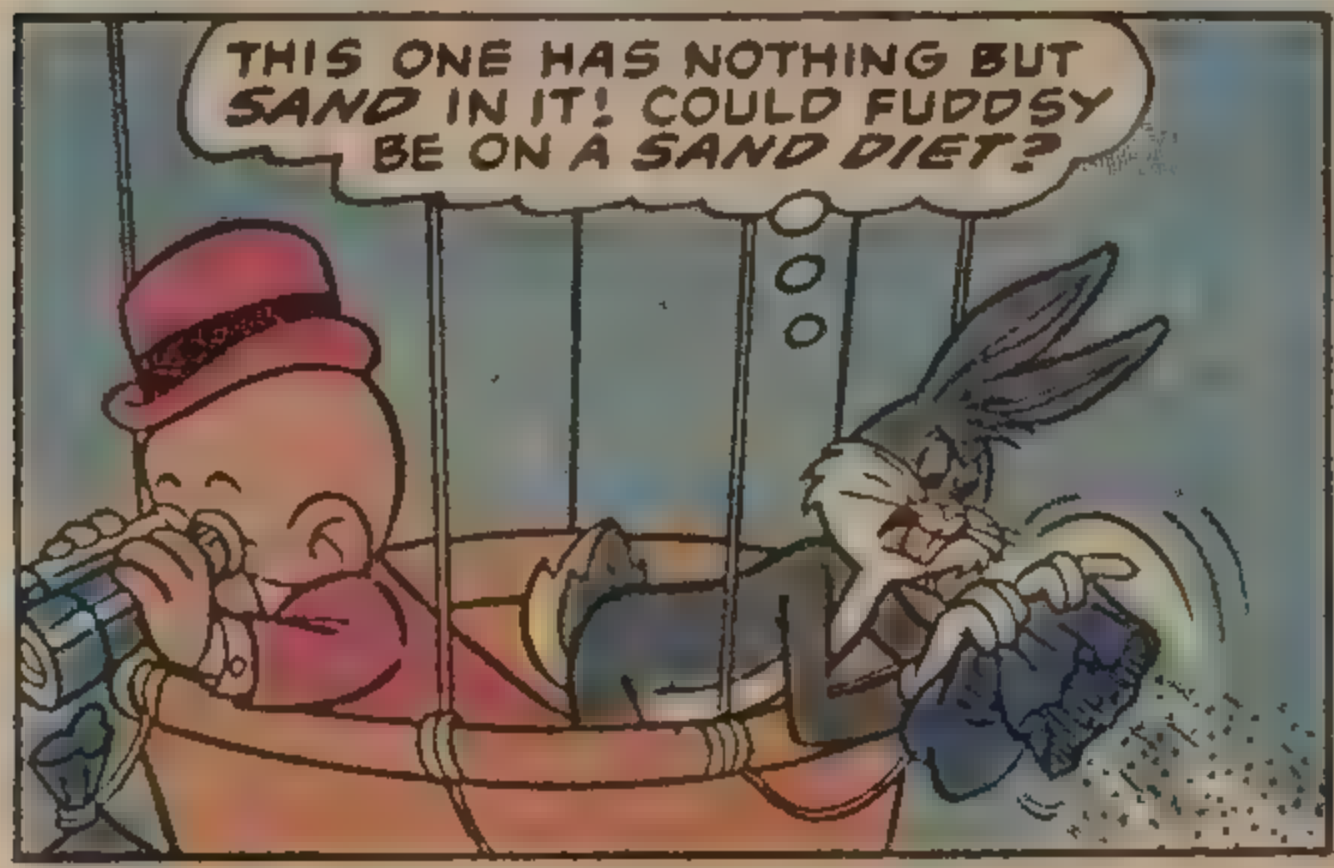

WELAX! YOU WILL JUST HAVE TO COME ALONG ON MY TWIP!
THIS THING DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A STEERING WHEEL!

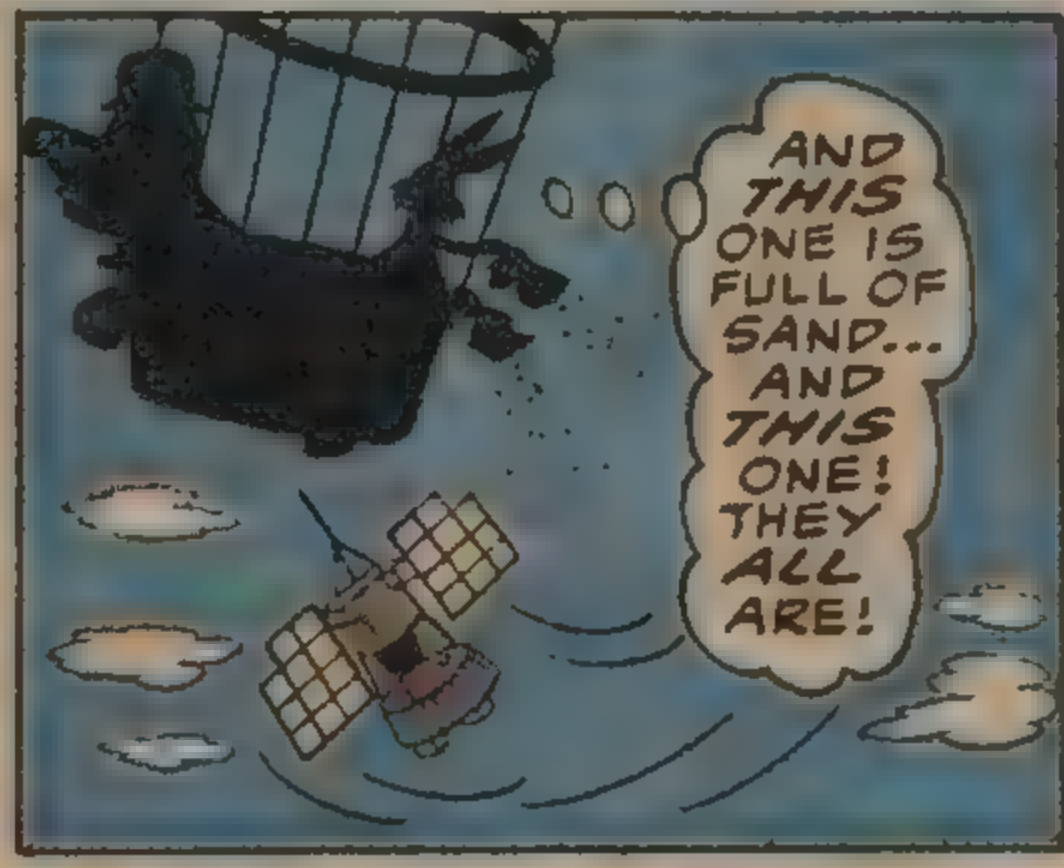

MUCH LATER...
WE ARE MAKING GWEAT PWOGWESS!
WHOOPEE!

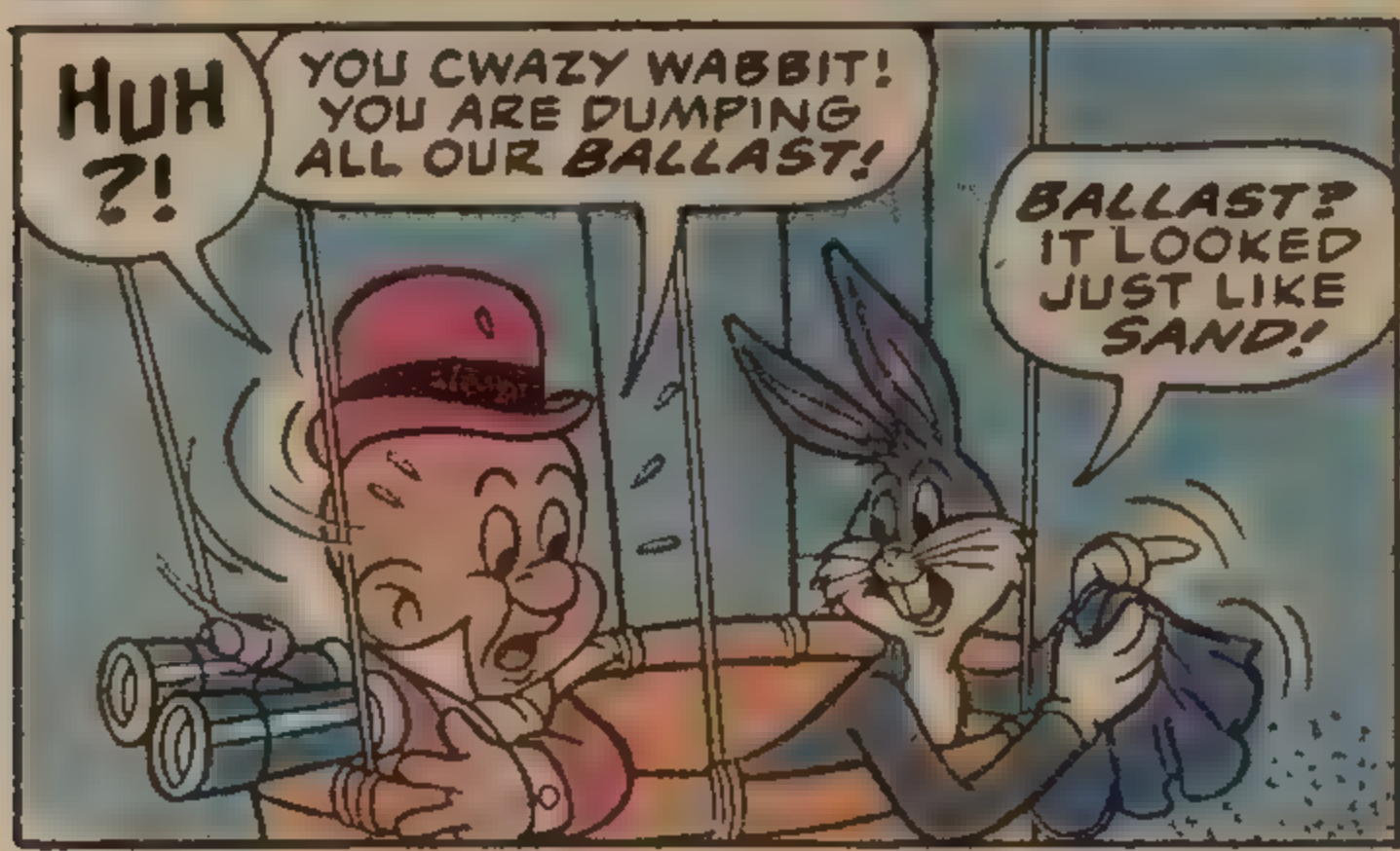

BOY, THIS BALLOONING IS A BORE! AND WHEN I GET BORED, I GET HUNGRY!

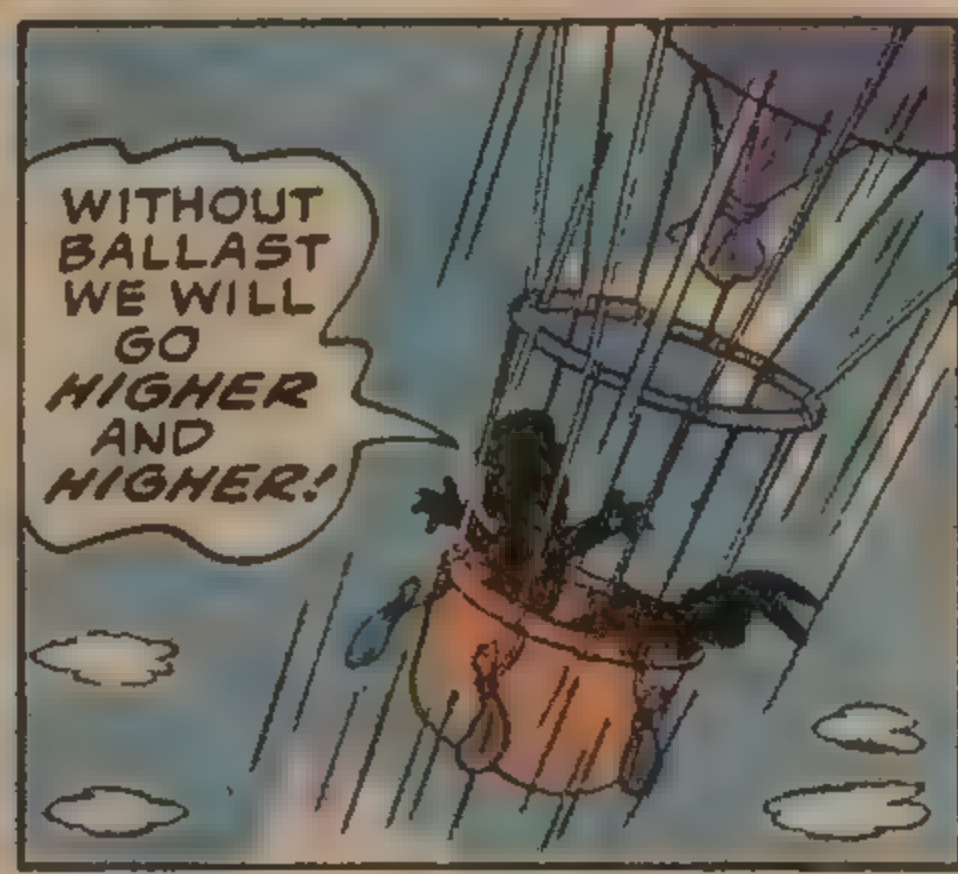

HEY, THAT'S AN IDEA! I'LL PARTAKE OF A LITTLE DIN-DIN!

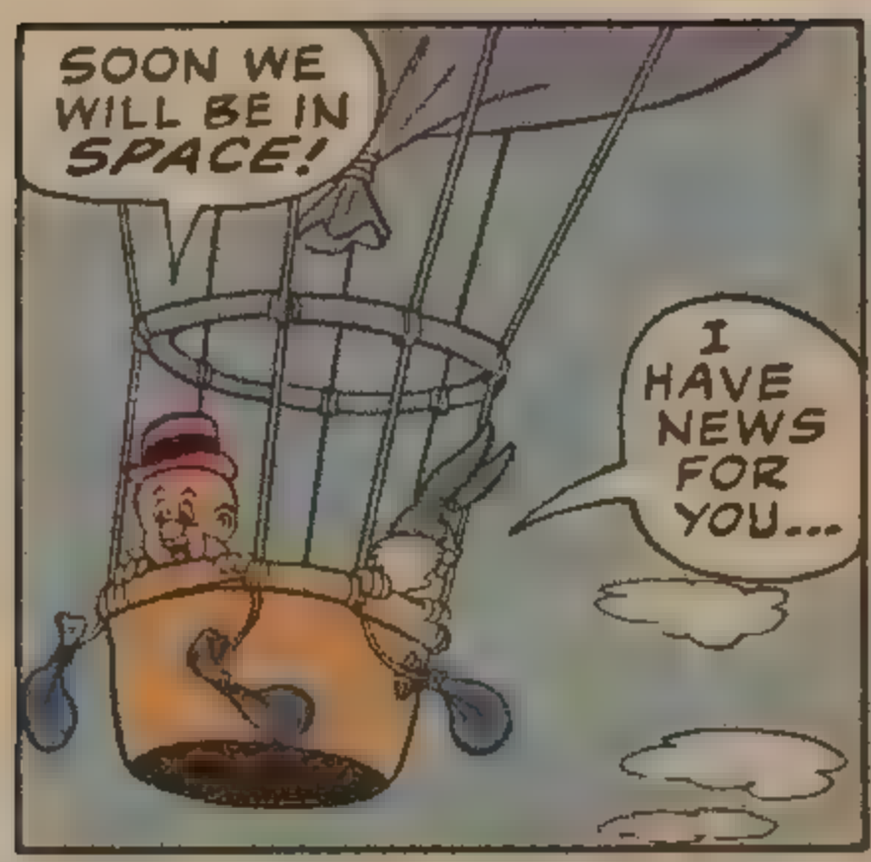

I WONDER WHERE HE HAS THE FOOD STORED...
PROBABLY IN THESE BAGS!

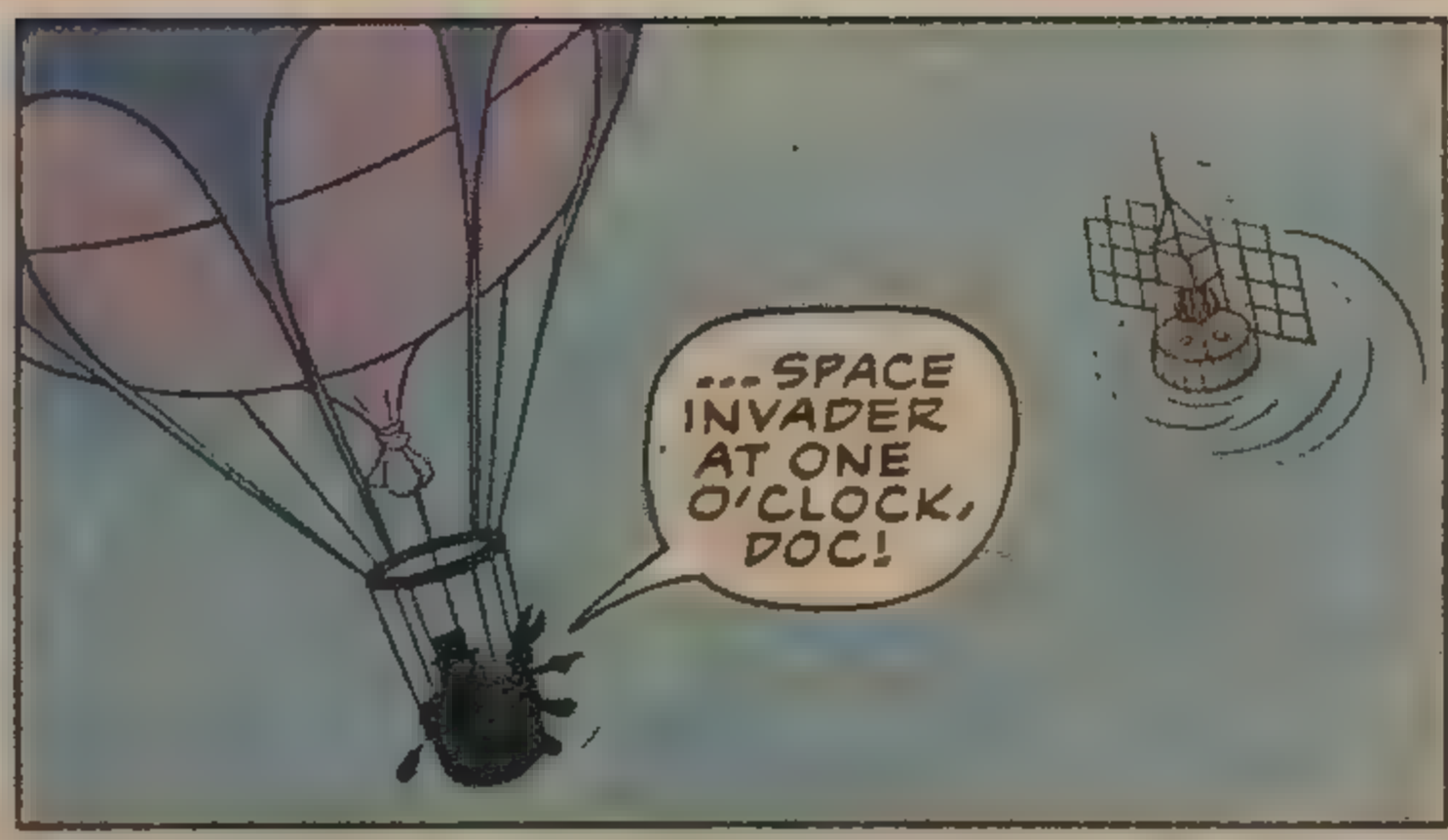

THIS ONE HAS NOTHING BUT SAND IN IT! COULD FUDDSY BE ON A SAND DIET?

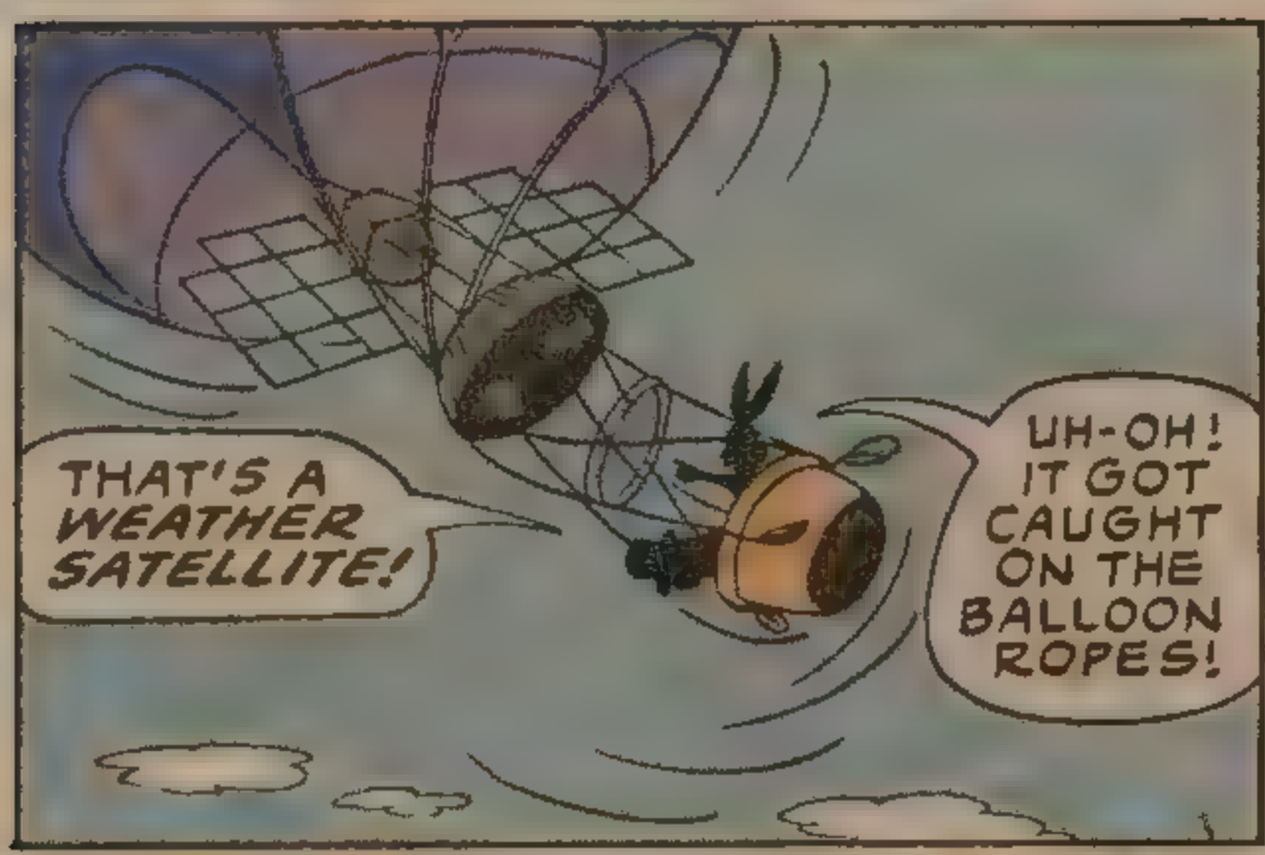

AND THIS ONE IS FULL OF SAND... AND THIS ONE! THEY ALL ARE!

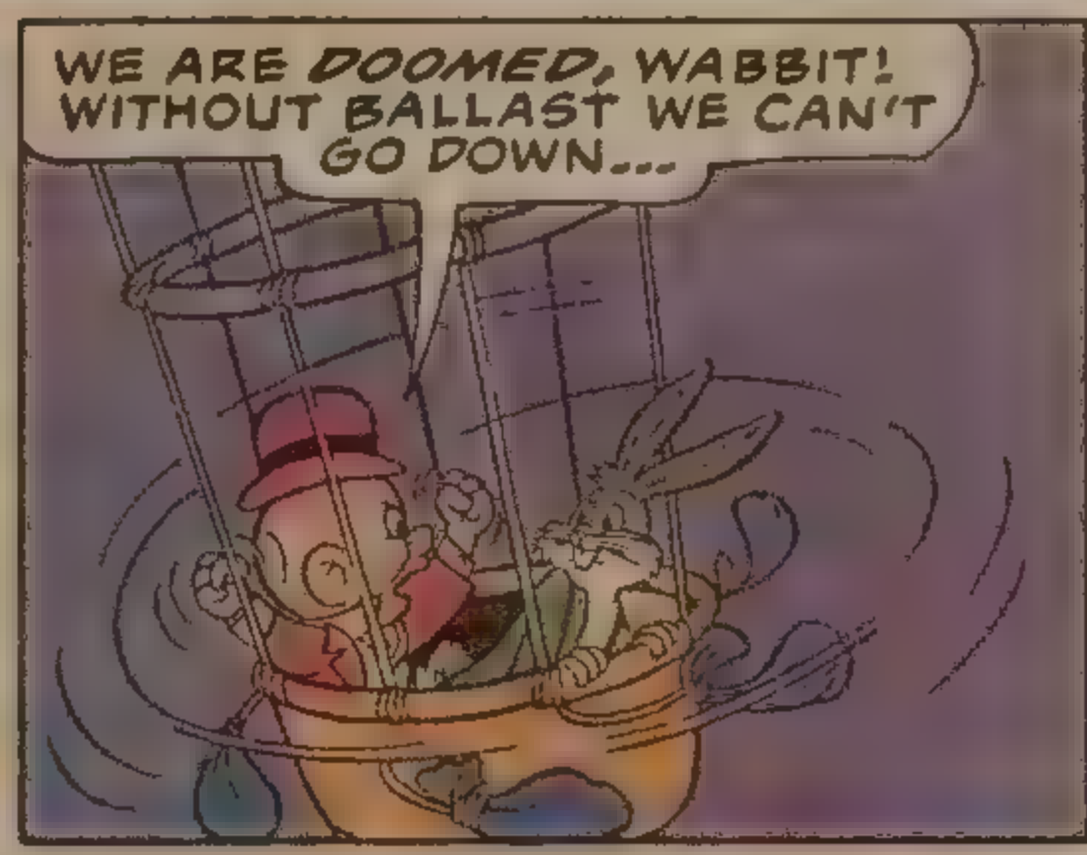

HUH ?!
YOU CWAZY WABBIT! YOU ARE DUMPING ALL OUR BALLAST!
BALLAST? IT LOOKED JUST LIKE SAND!

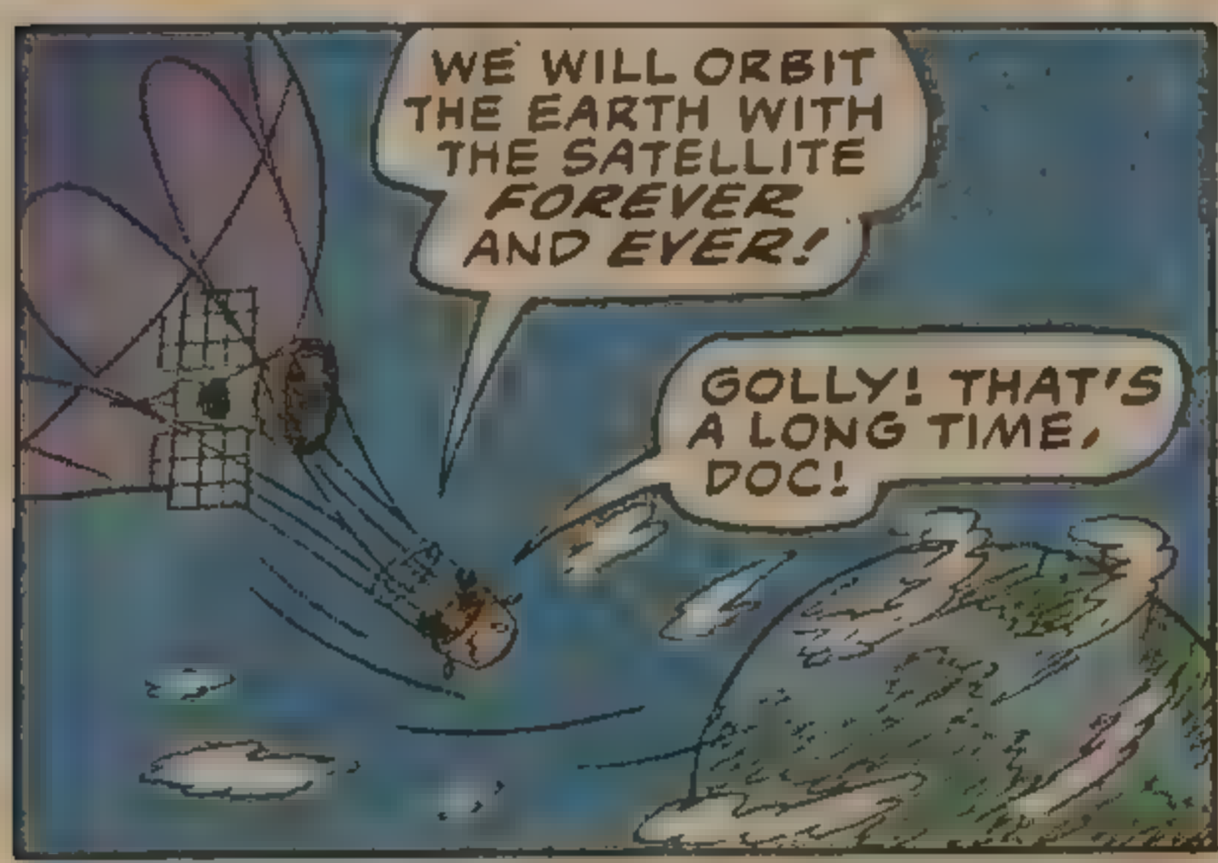

WITHOUT BALLAST WE WILL GO HIGHER AND HIGHER!

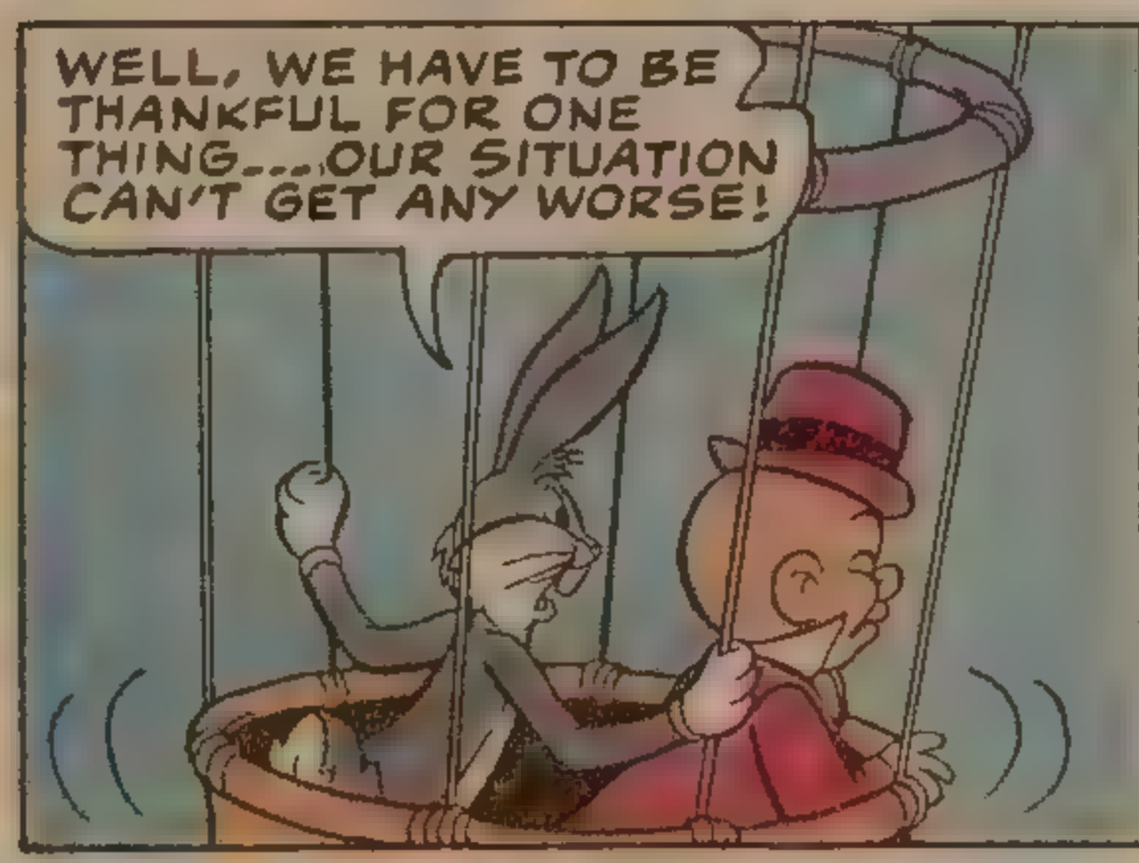

SOON WE WILL BE IN SPACE!
I HAVE NEWS FOR YOU...

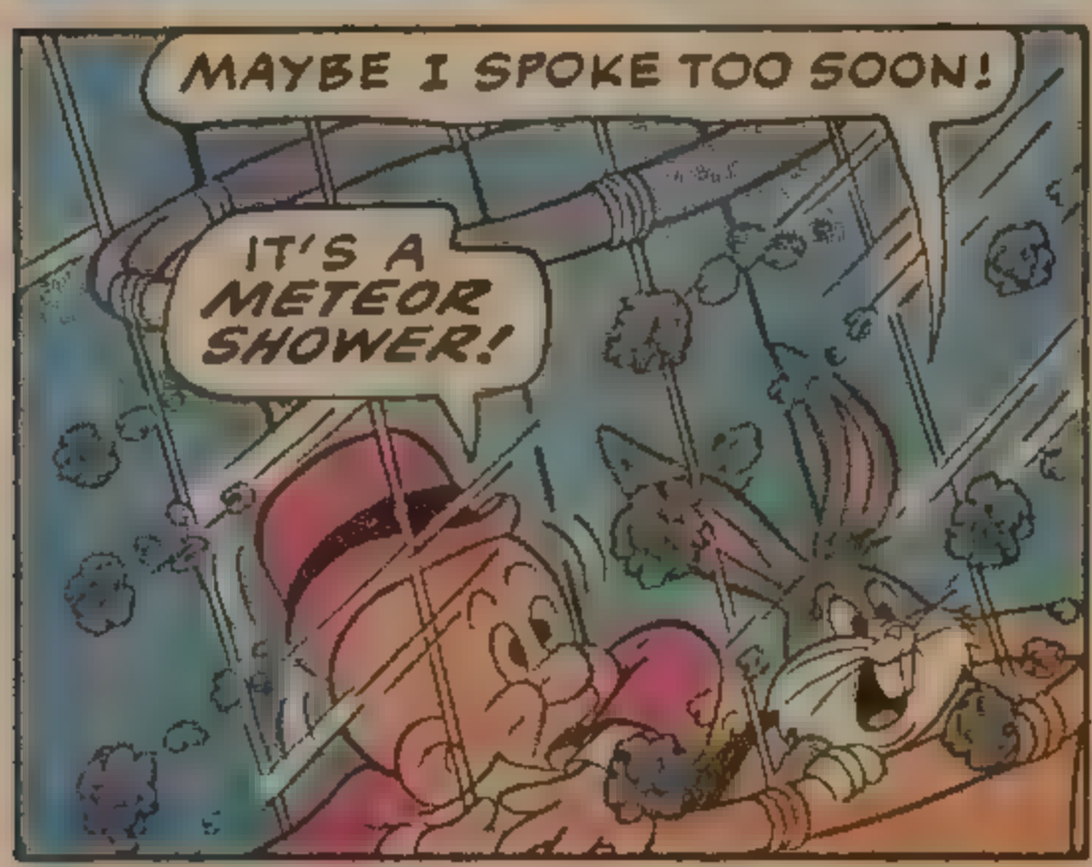

...SPACE INVADER AT ONE O'CLOCK, DOC!

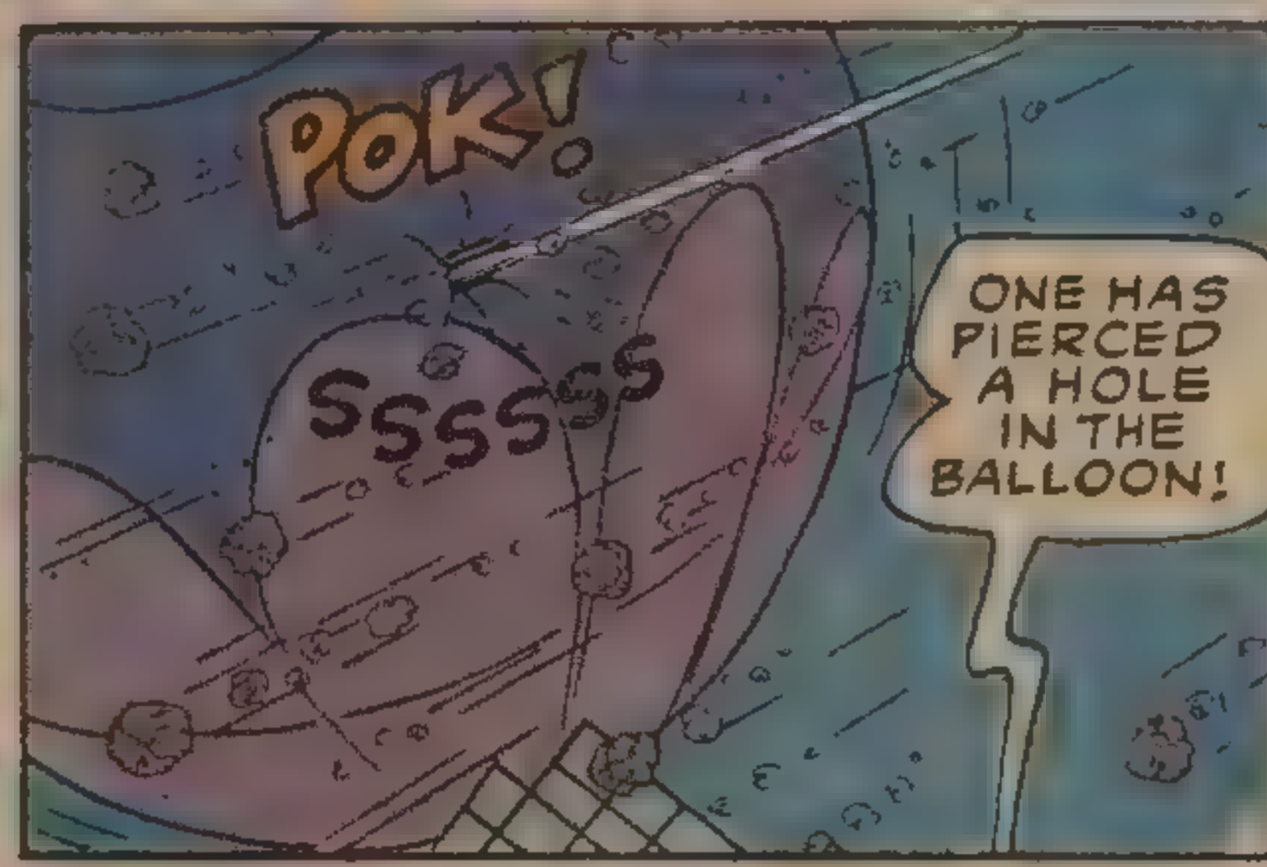

THAT'S A WEATHER SATELLITE!
UH-OH! IT GOT CAUGHT ON THE BALLOON ROPES!

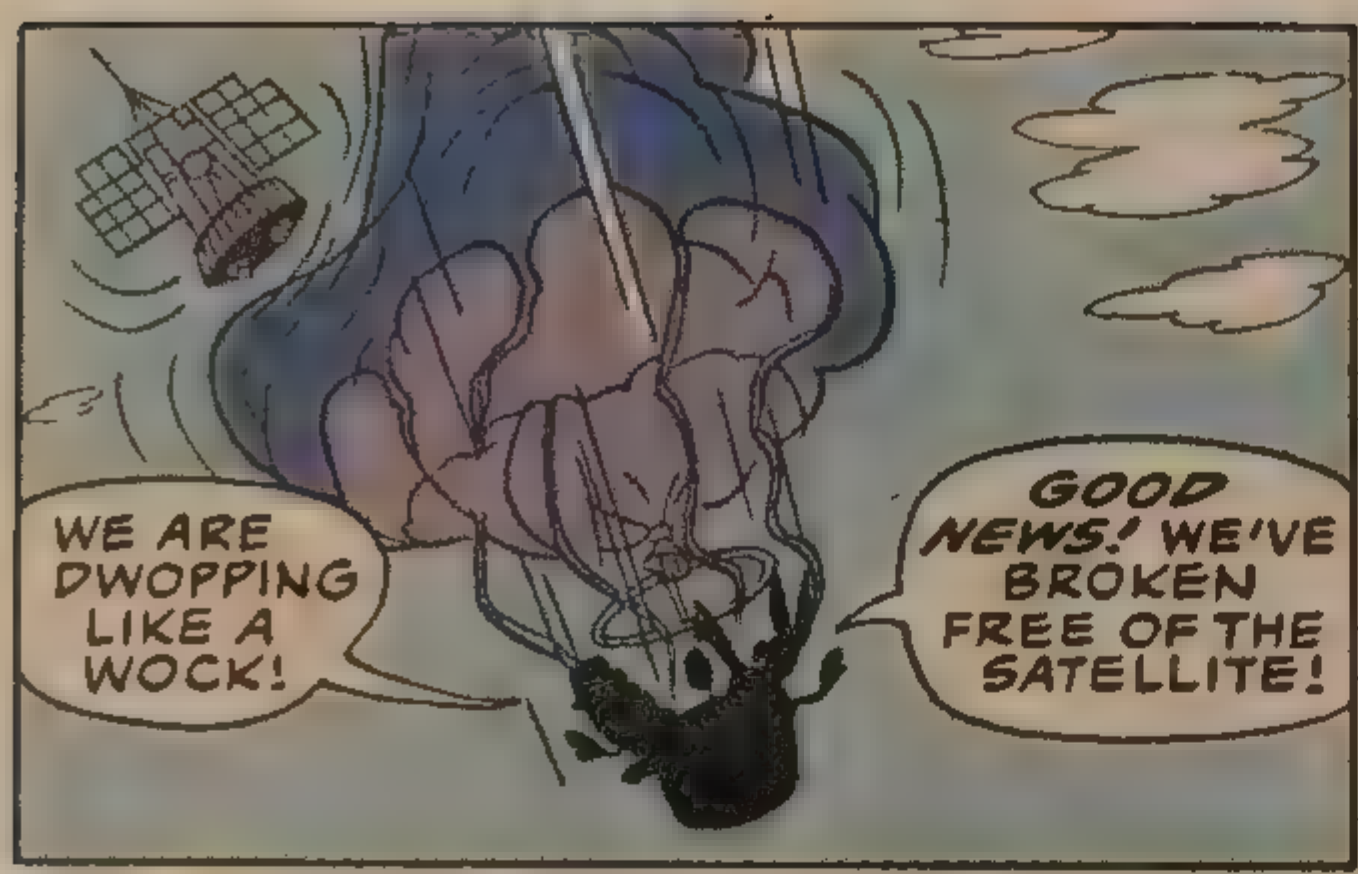

WE ARE DOOMED, WABBIT! WITHOUT BALLAST WE CAN'T GO DOWN...

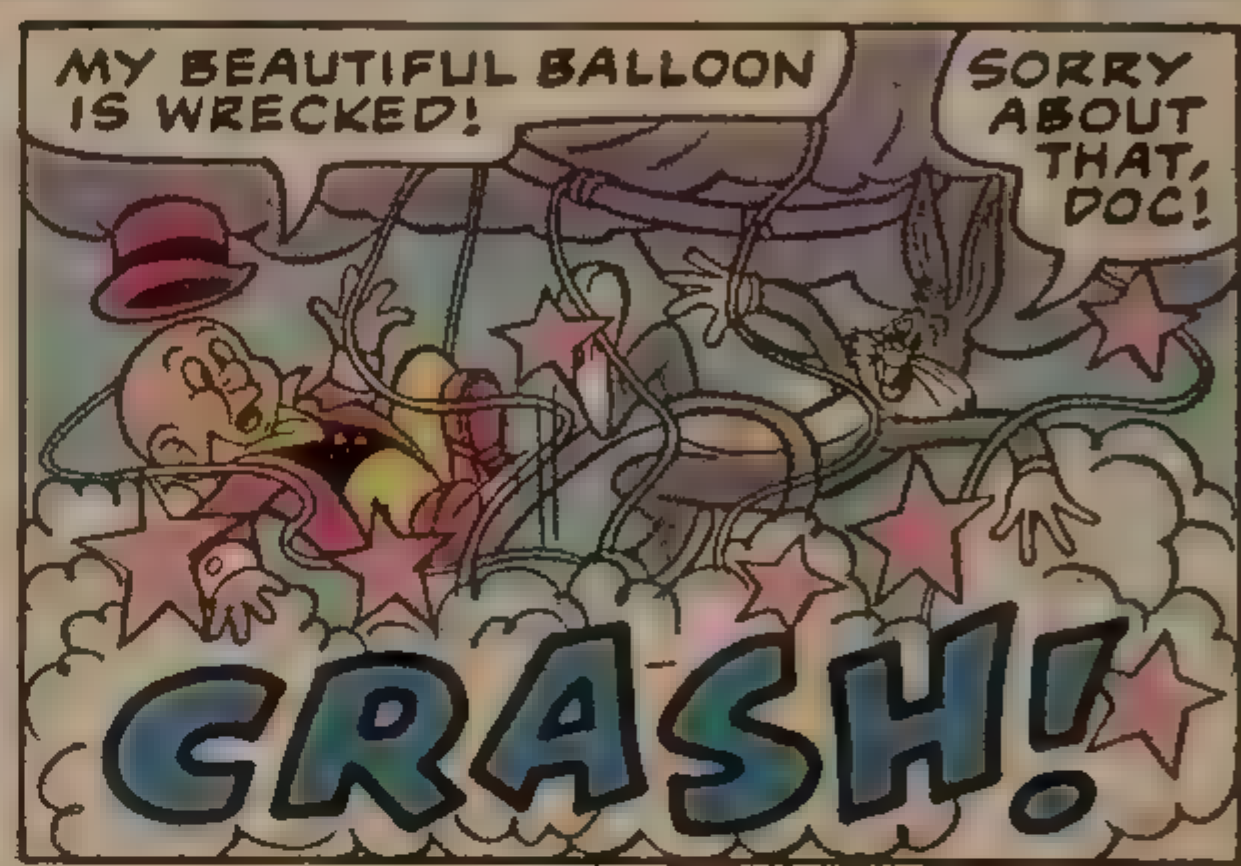

WE WILL ORBIT THE EARTH WITH THE SATELLITE FOREVER AND EVER!
GOLLY! THAT'S A LONG TIME, DOC!

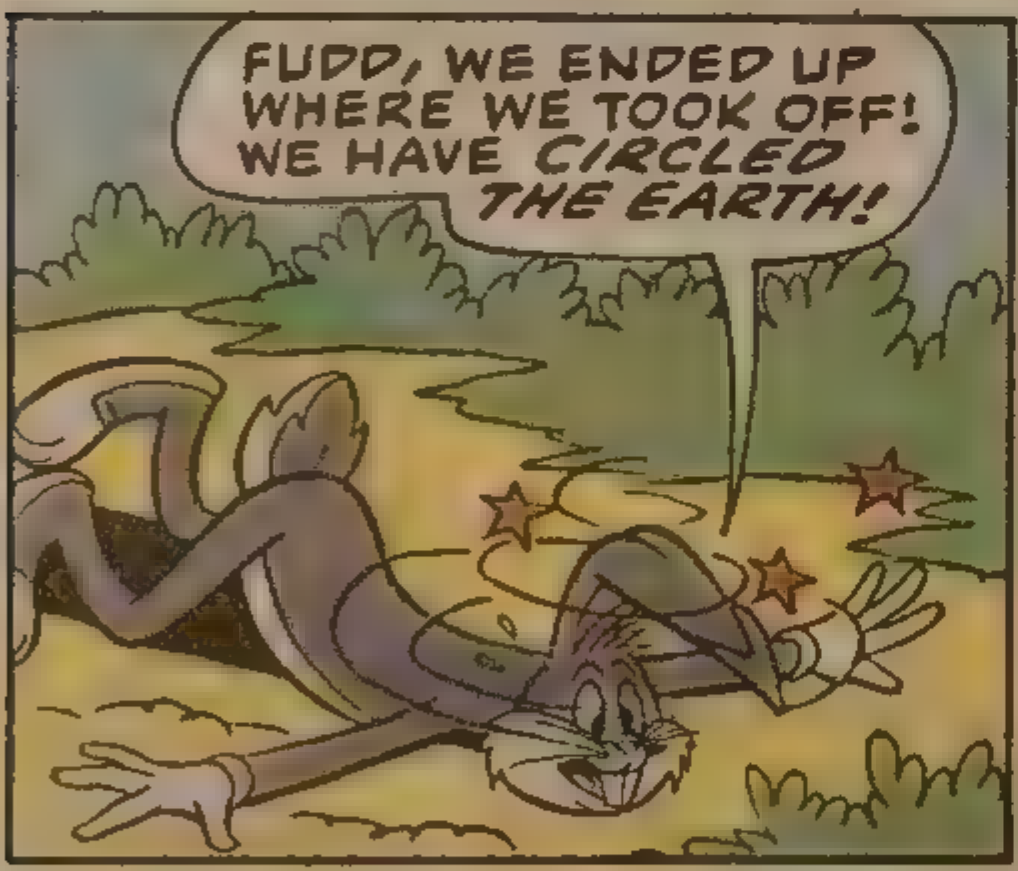

WELL, WE HAVE TO BE THANKFUL FOR ONE THING...OUR SITUATION CAN'T GET ANY WORSE!

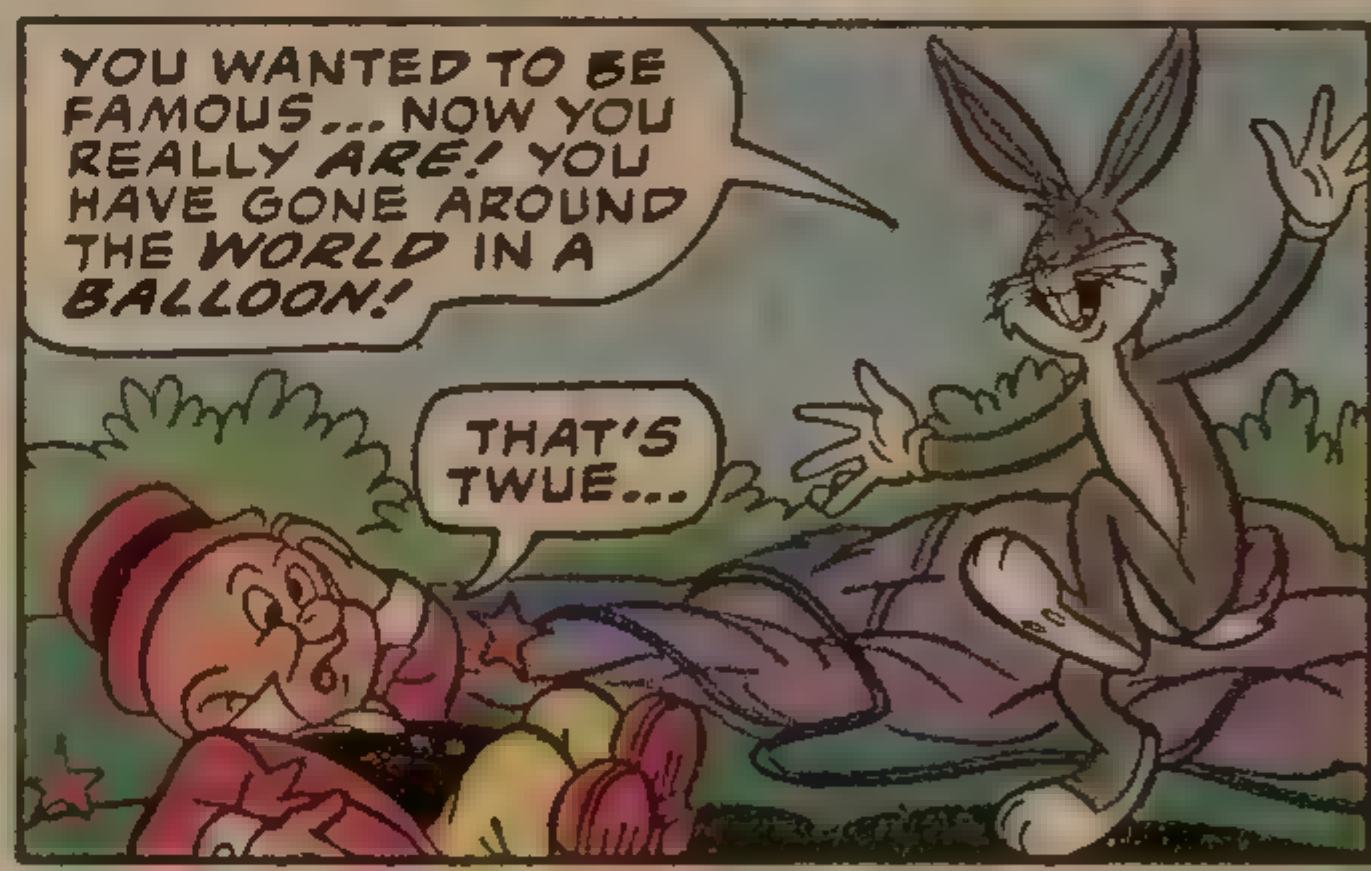

MAYBE I SPOKE TOO SOON!
IT'S A METEOR SHOWER!


POK!
SSSSSS
ONE HAS PIERCED A HOLE IN THE BALLOON!









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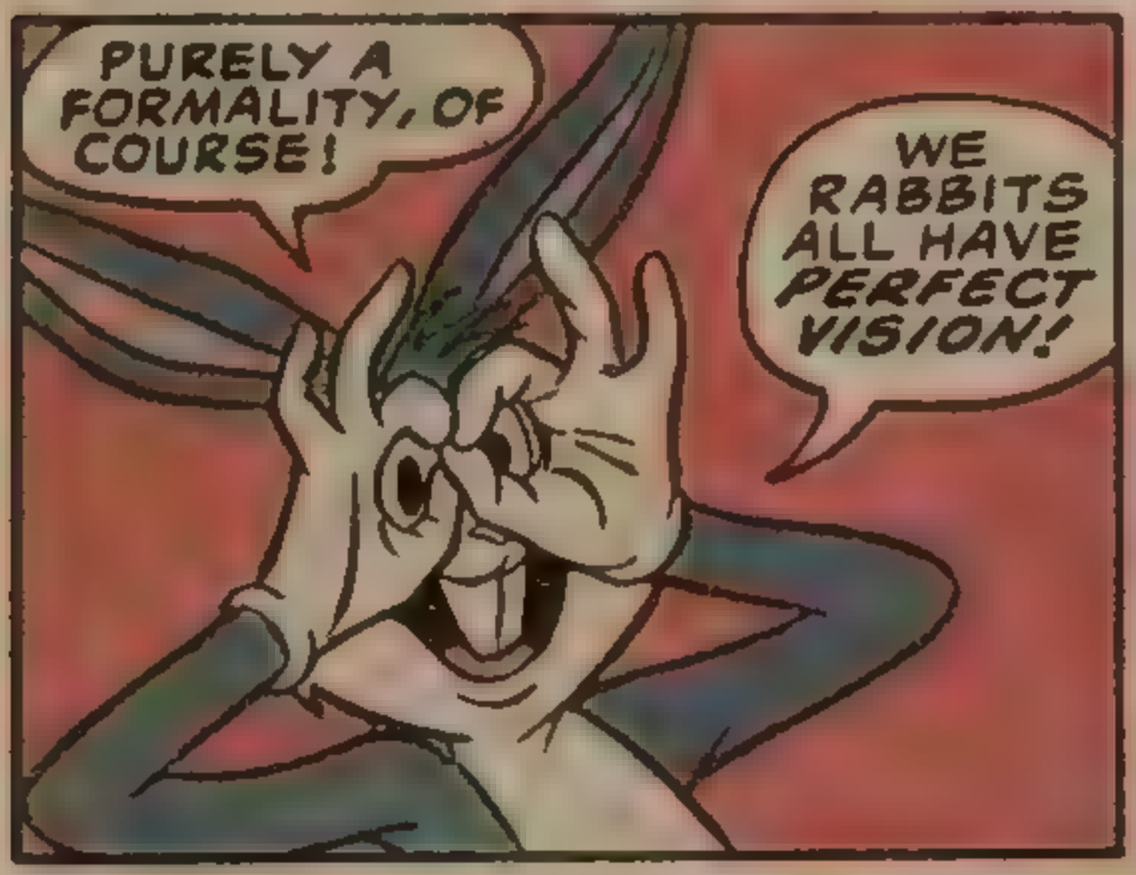
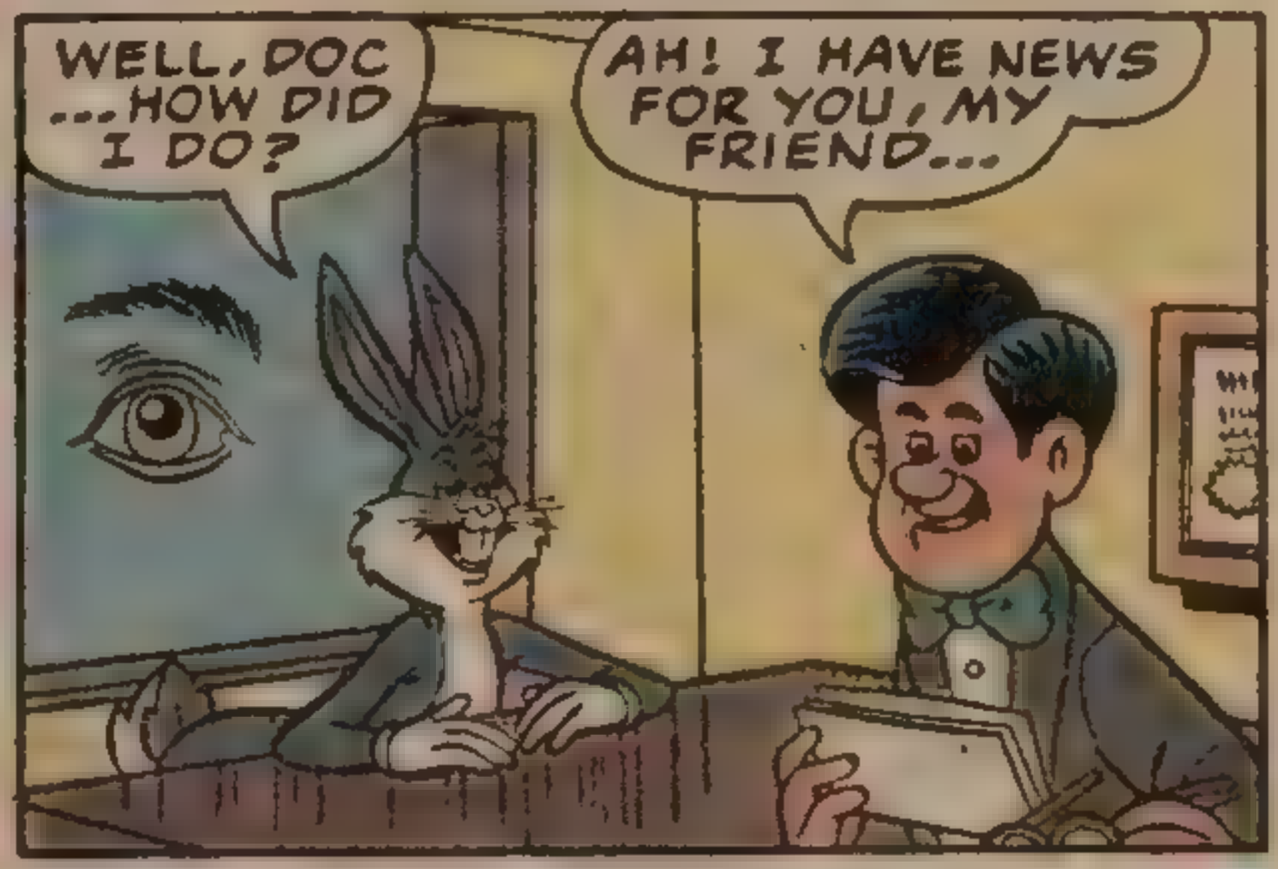
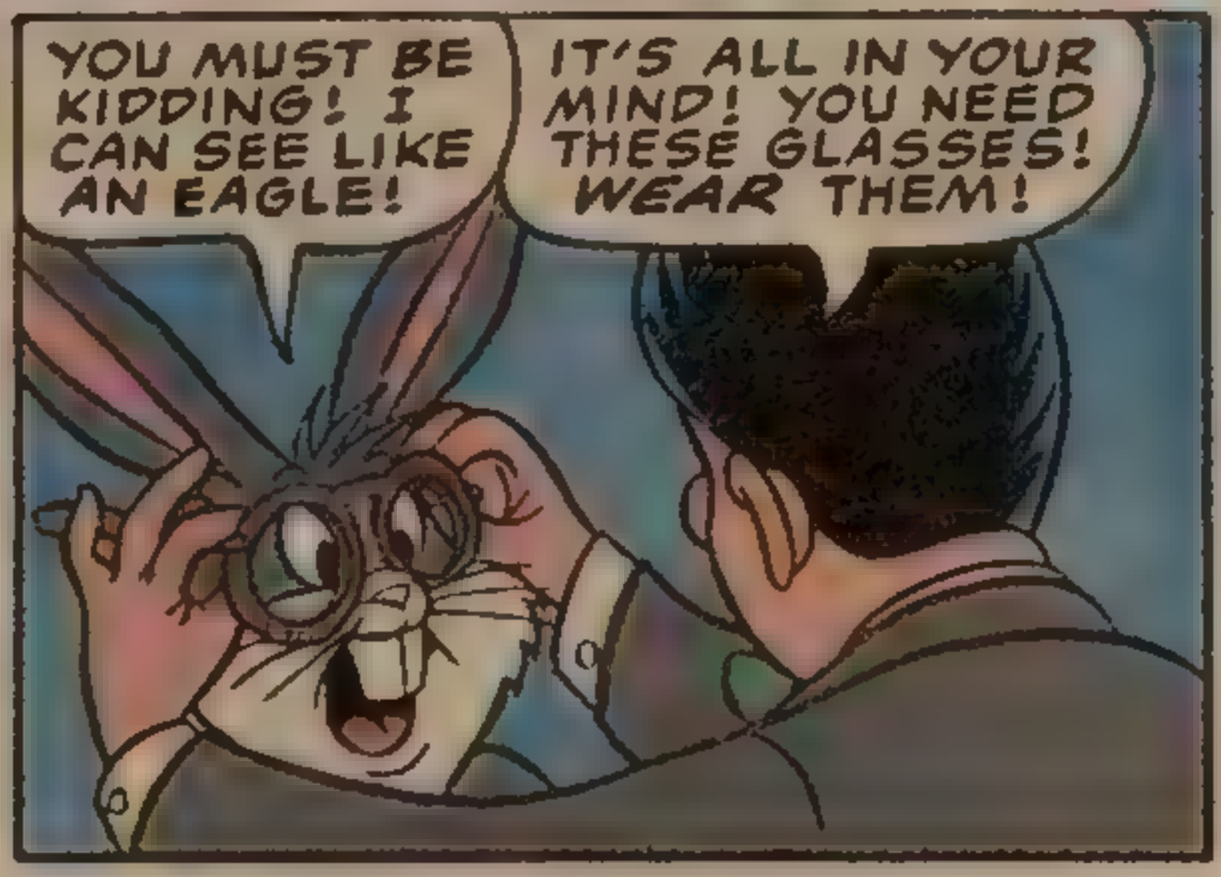
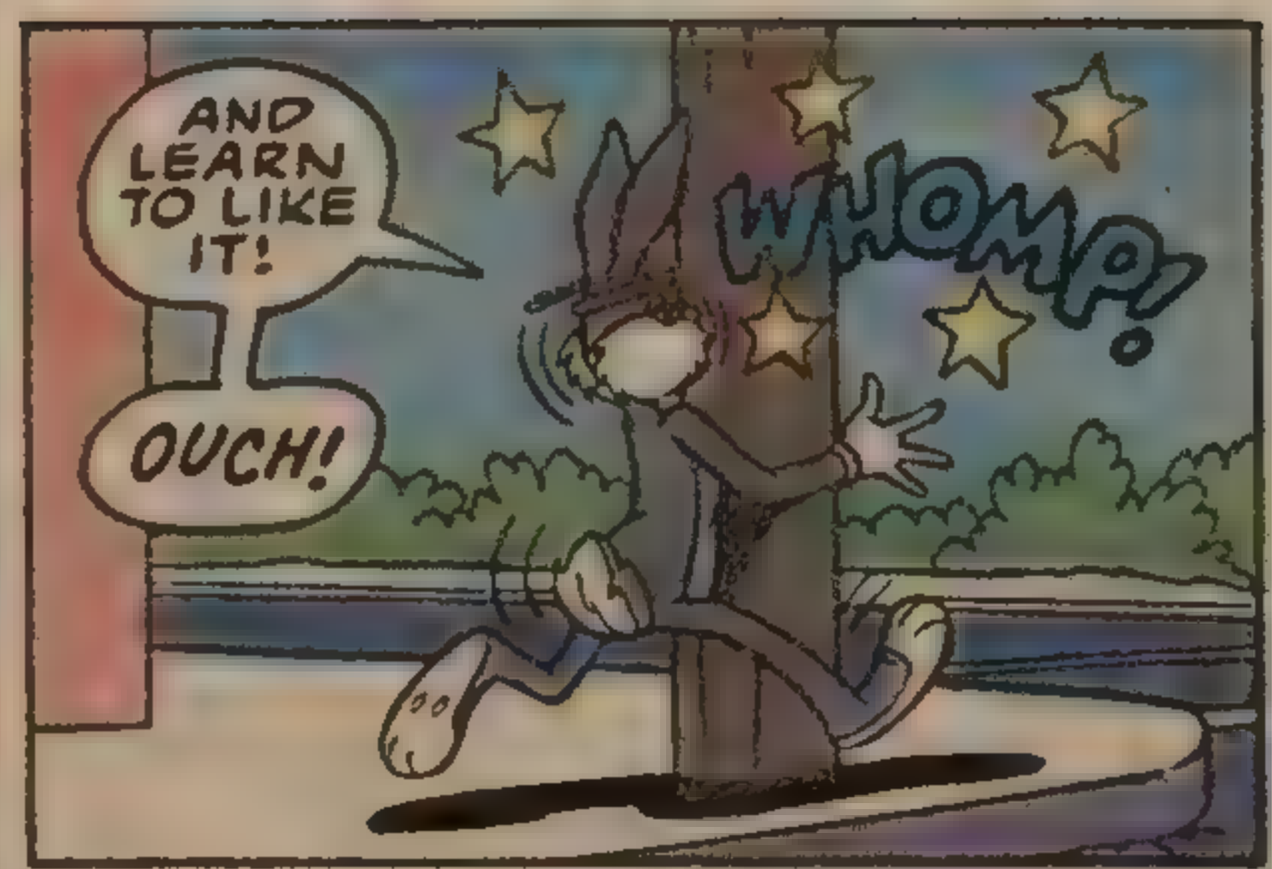
BUGS BUNNY SPECS APPEAL

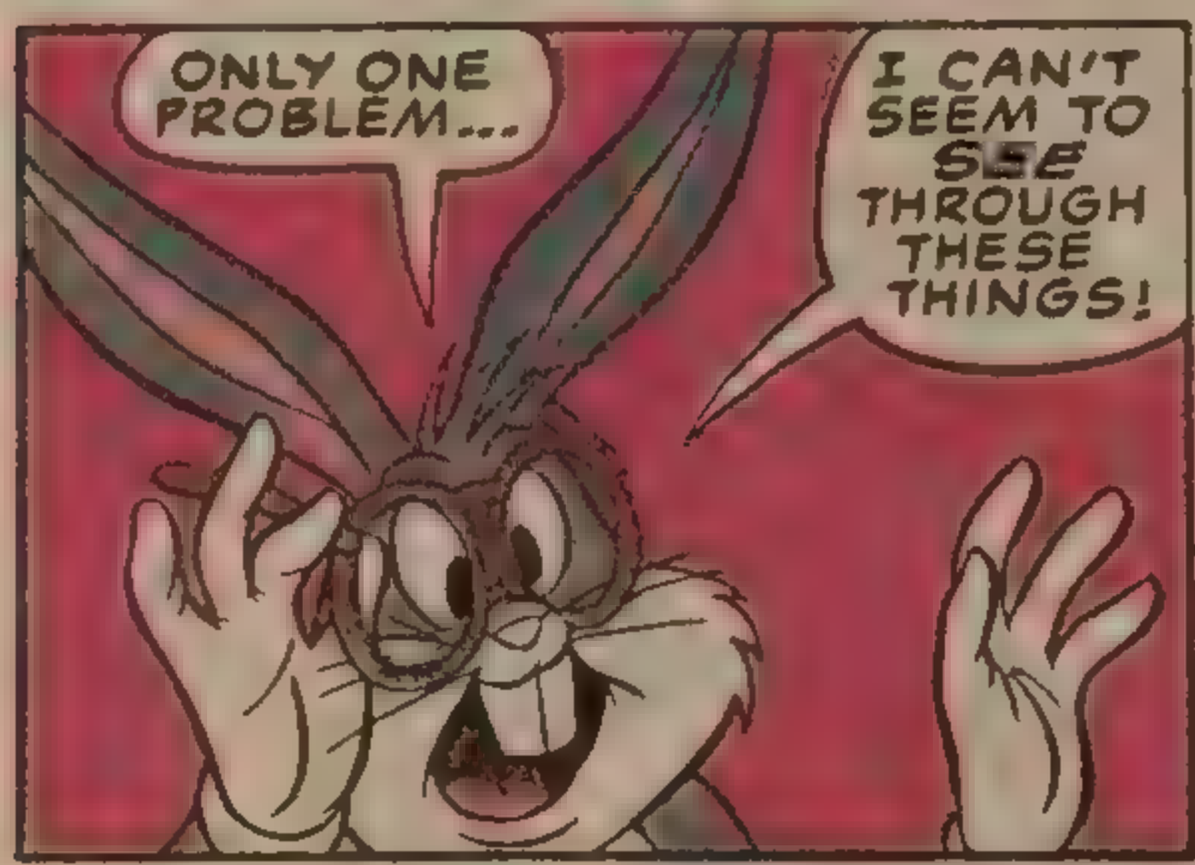


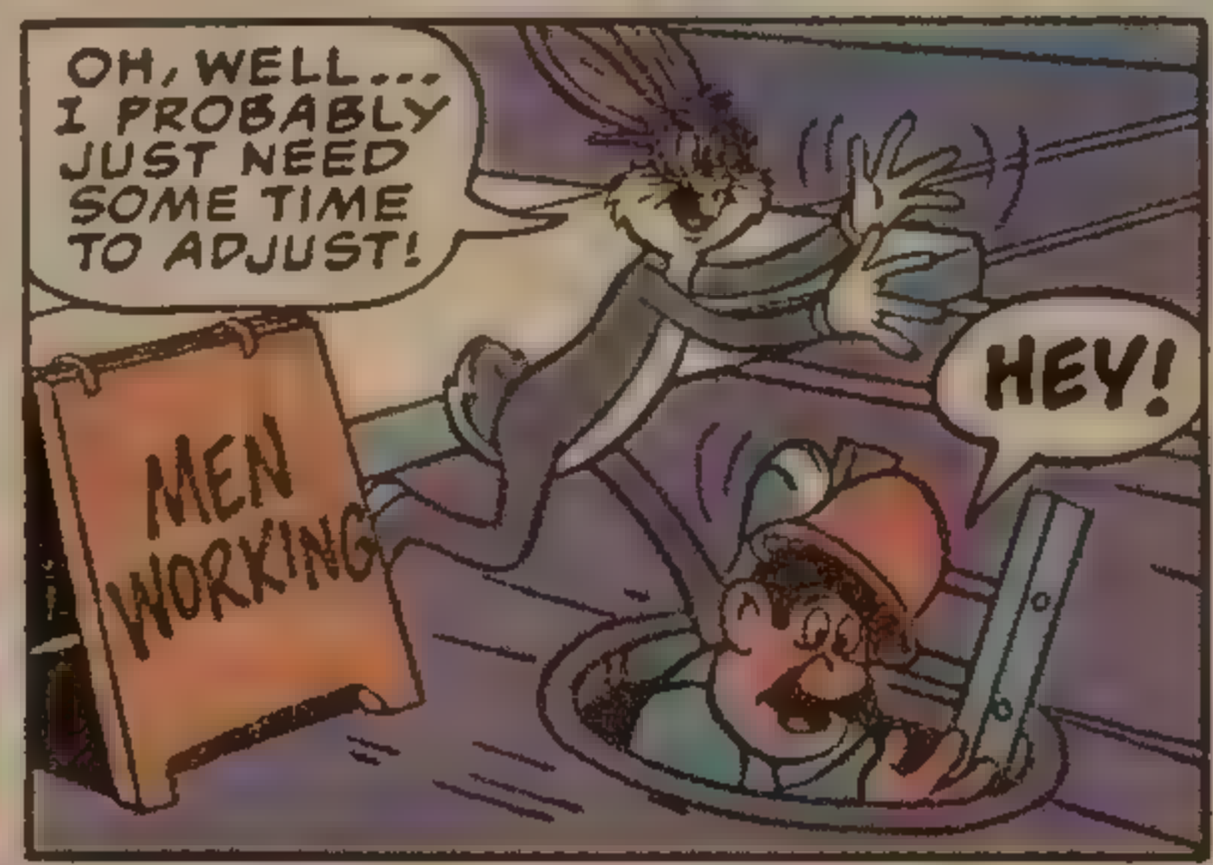


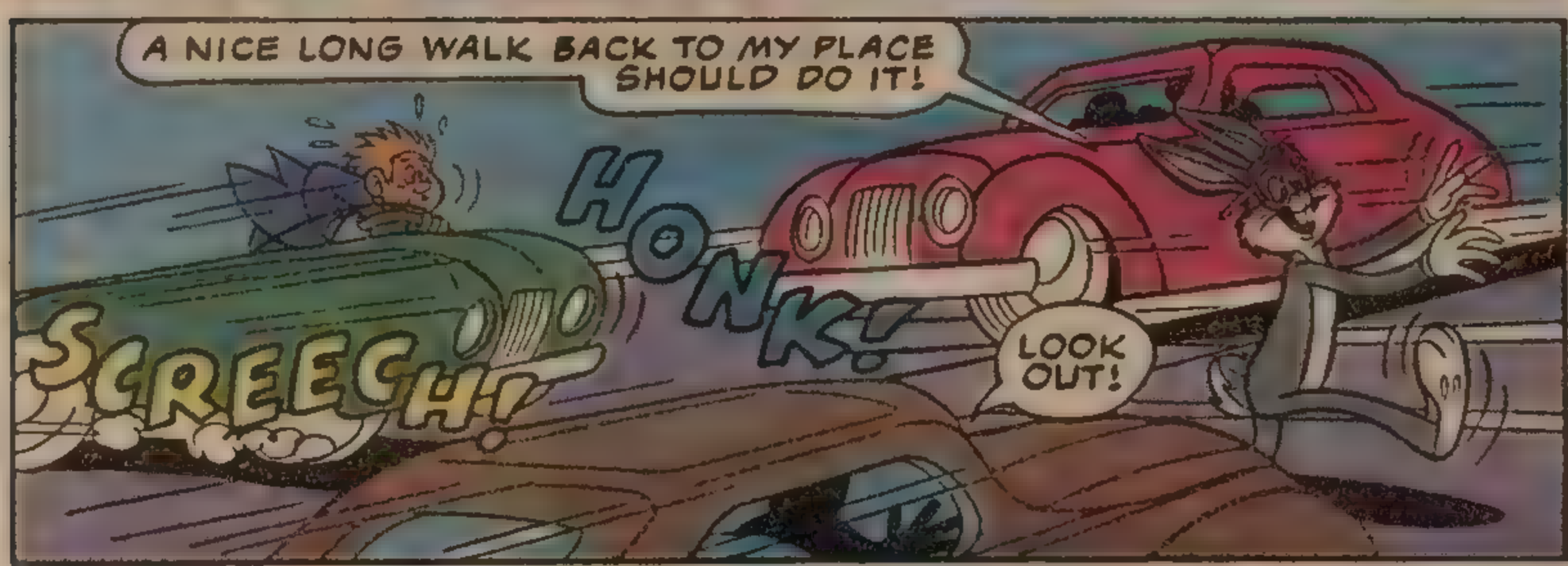


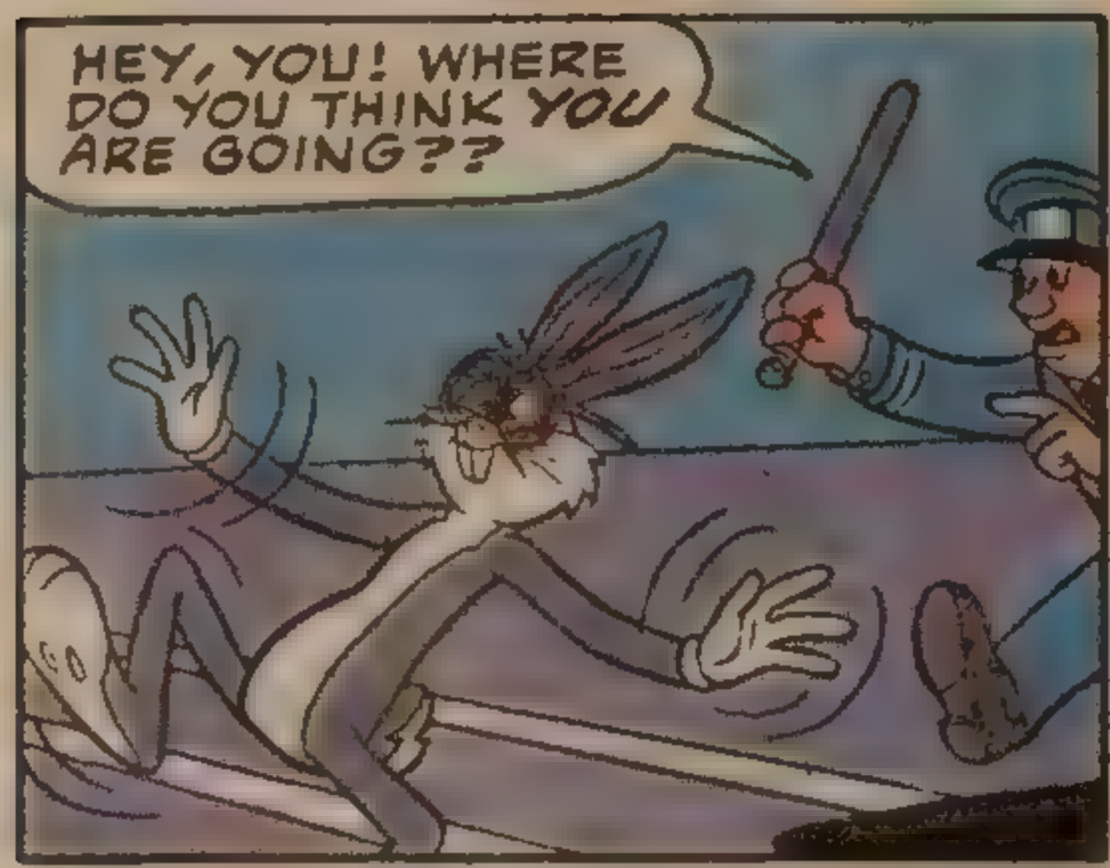
SO...
WELL, IF I MUST, I MUST! I'LL WEAR GLASSES...


AND LEARN TO LIKE IT!
OUCH!
WHOMP!

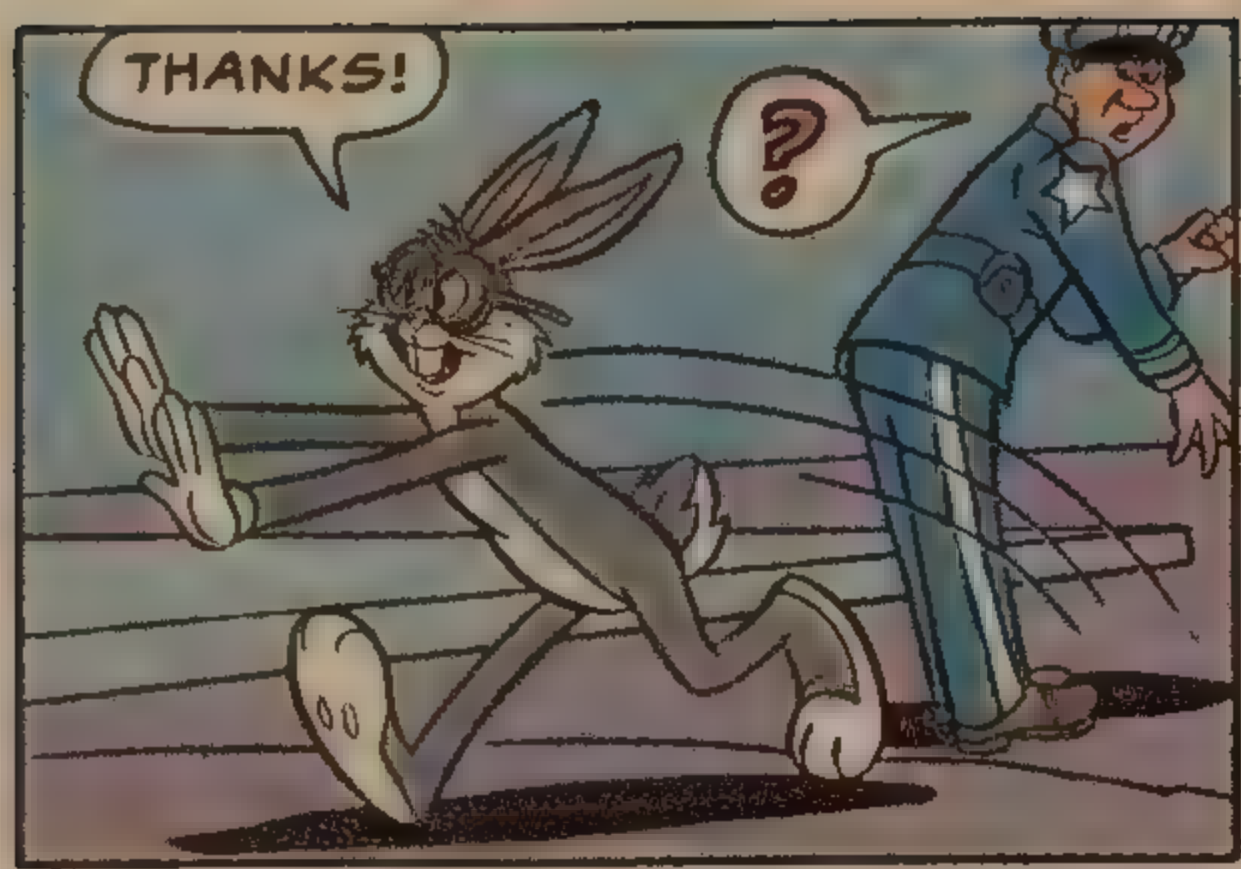

ONLY ONE PROBLEM...
I CAN'T SEEM TO SEE THROUGH THESE THINGS!

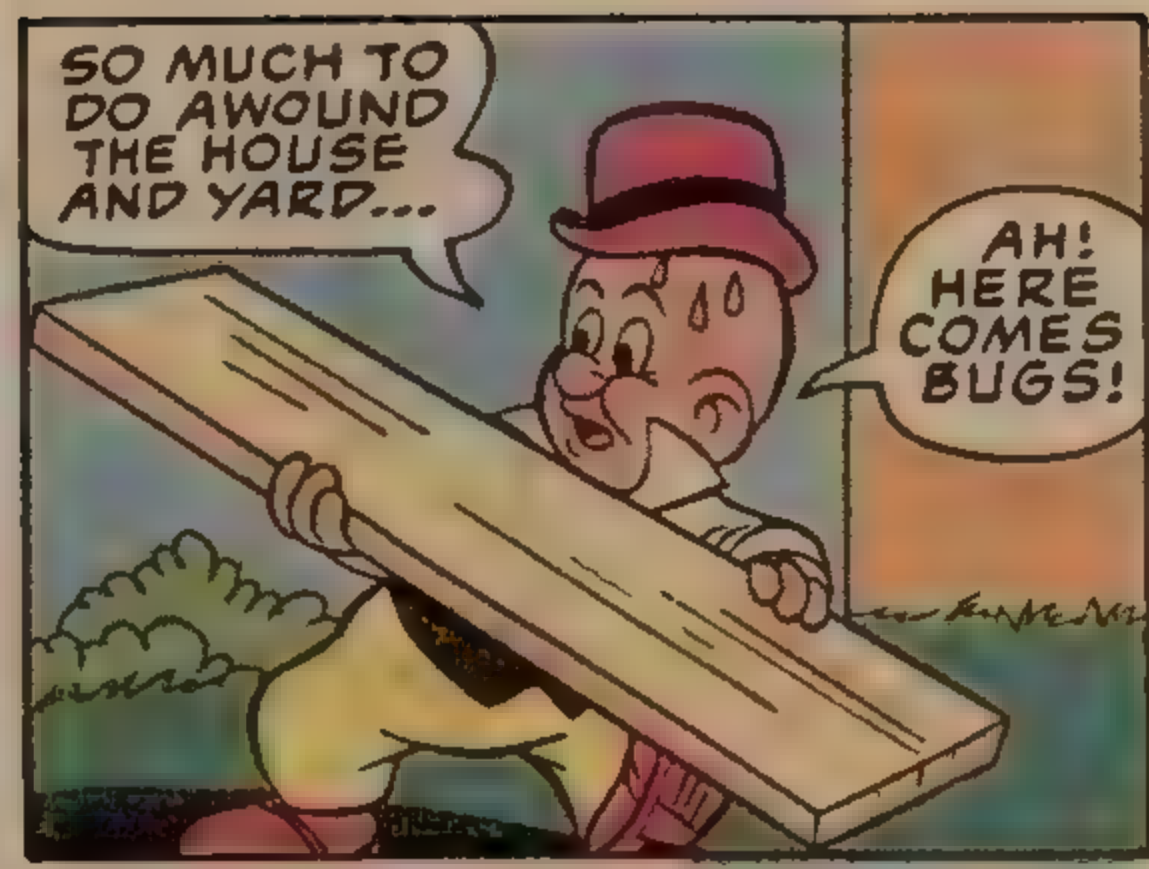

OH, WELL... I PROBABLY JUST NEED SOME TIME TO ADJUST!
MEN WORKING
HEY!

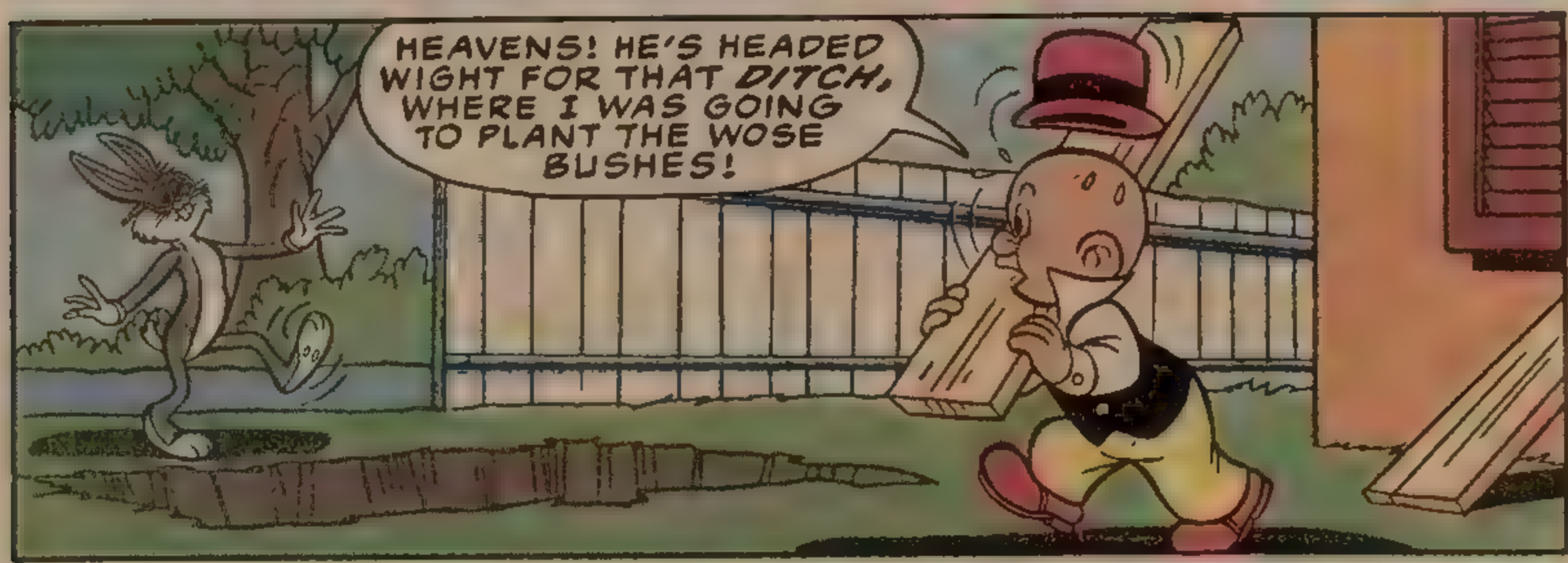

A NICE LONG WALK BACK TO MY PLACE SHOULD DO IT!
SCREECH!
HONK!
LOOK OUT!

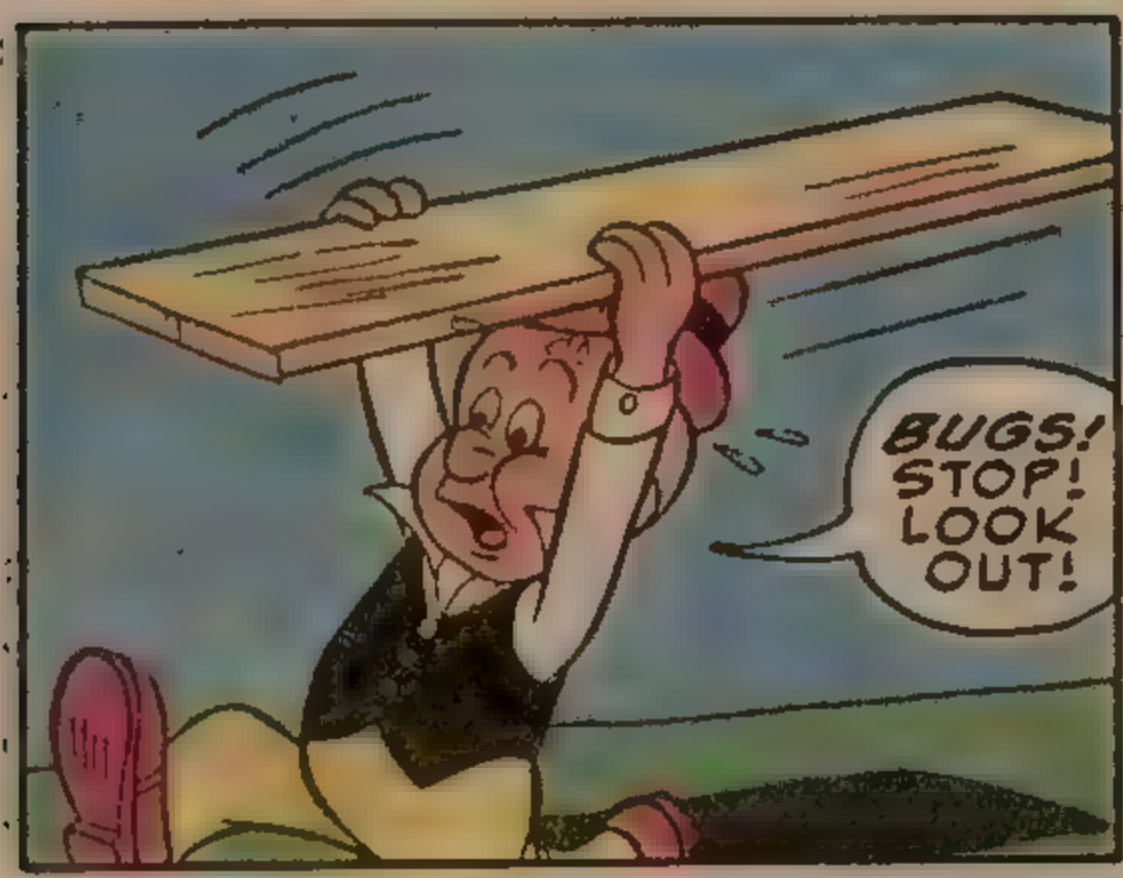

HEY, YOU! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING??

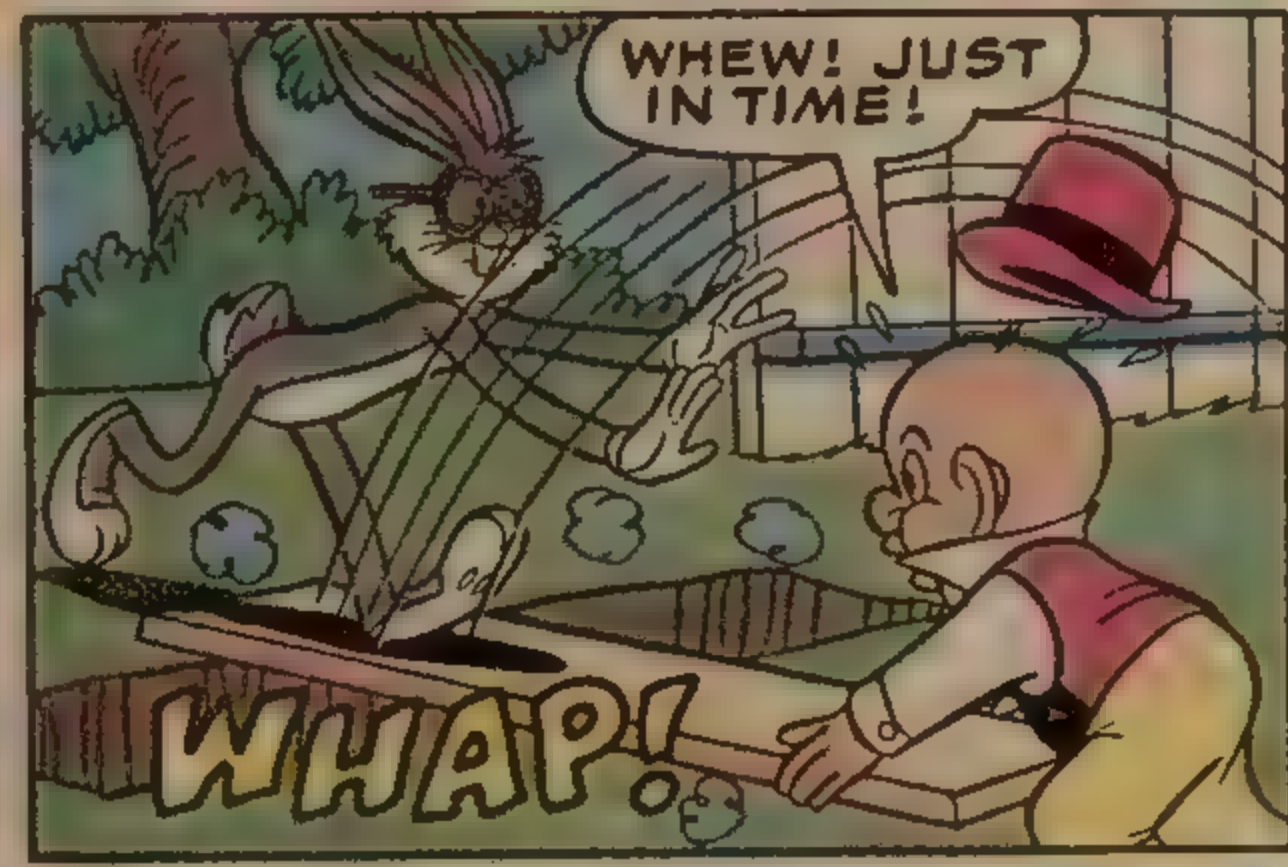
TO THE WOODS!
CAN YOU GIVE ME SOME DIRECTIONS, PAL?
THAT WAY!

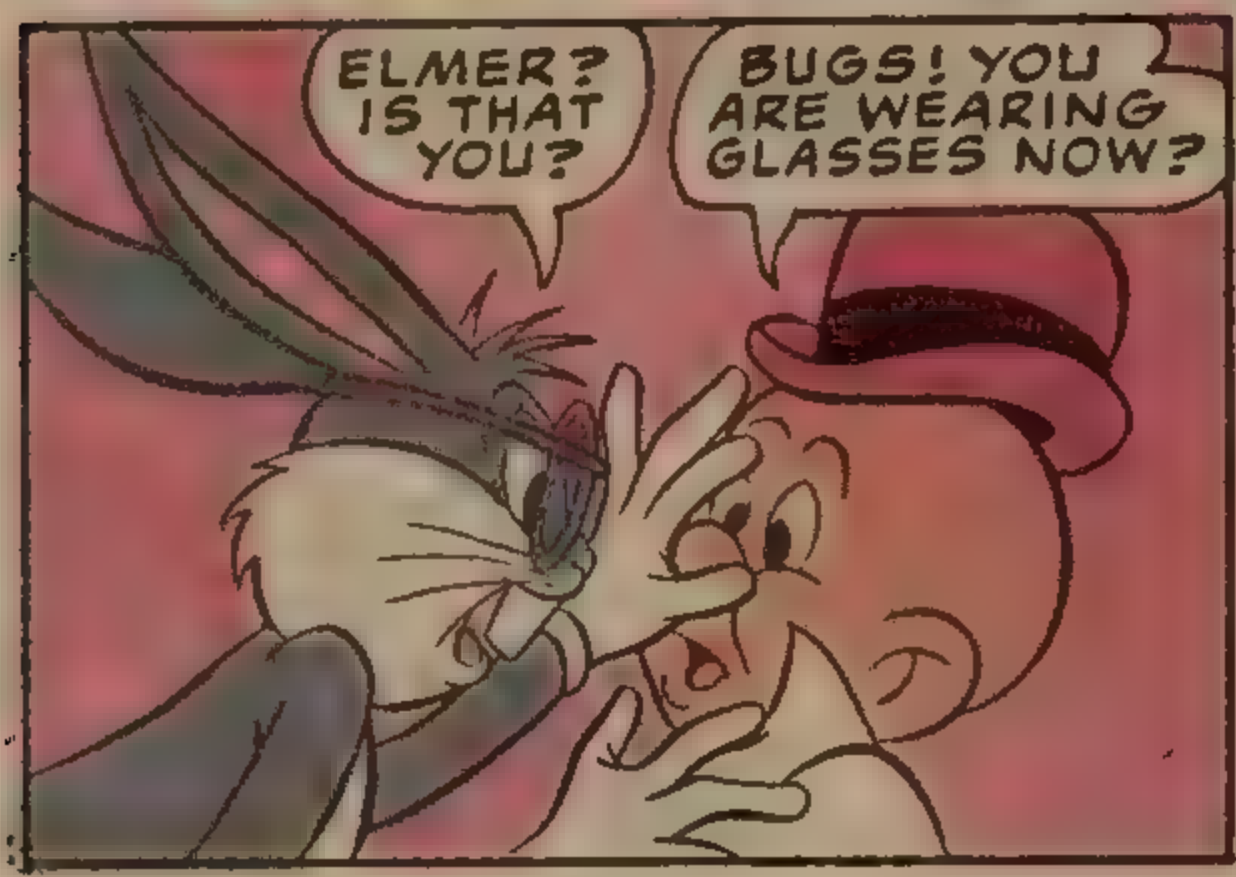

THANKS!
?

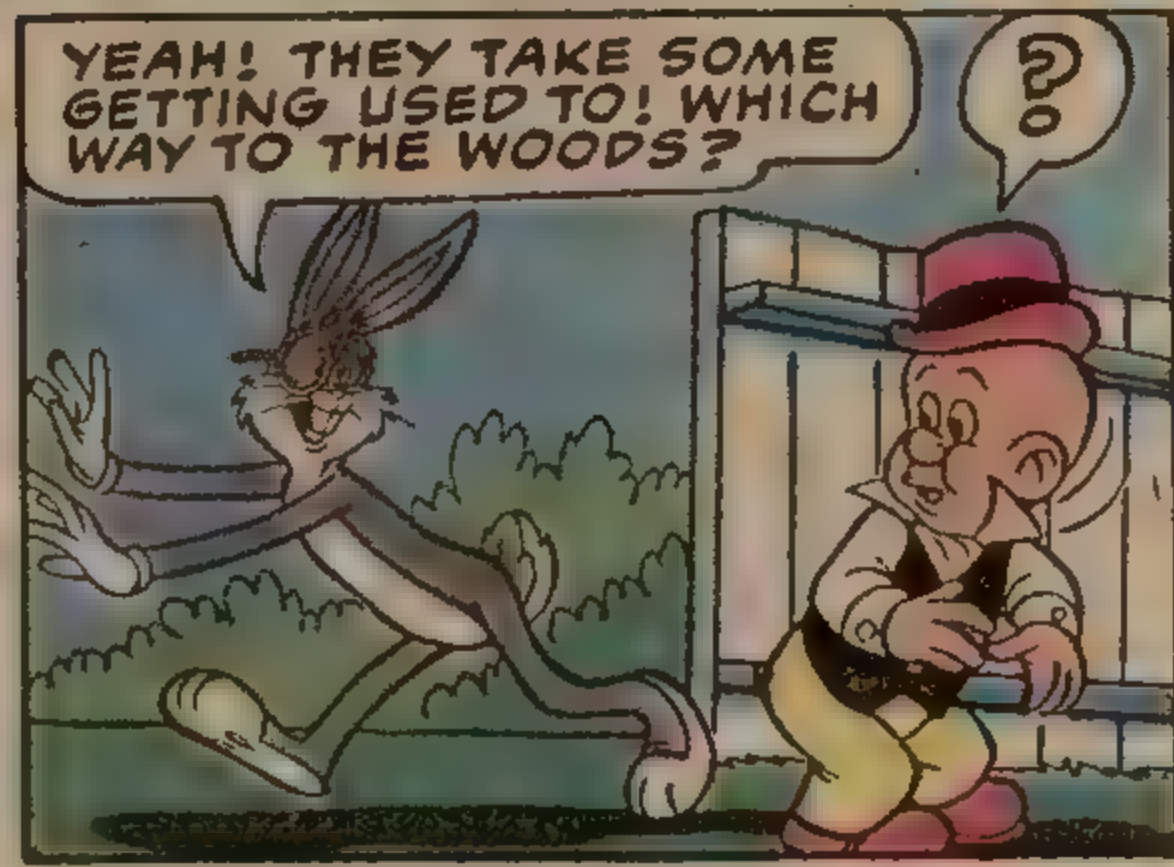

SO MUCH TO DO AWOUND THE HOUSE AND YARD...
AH! HERE COMES BUGS!

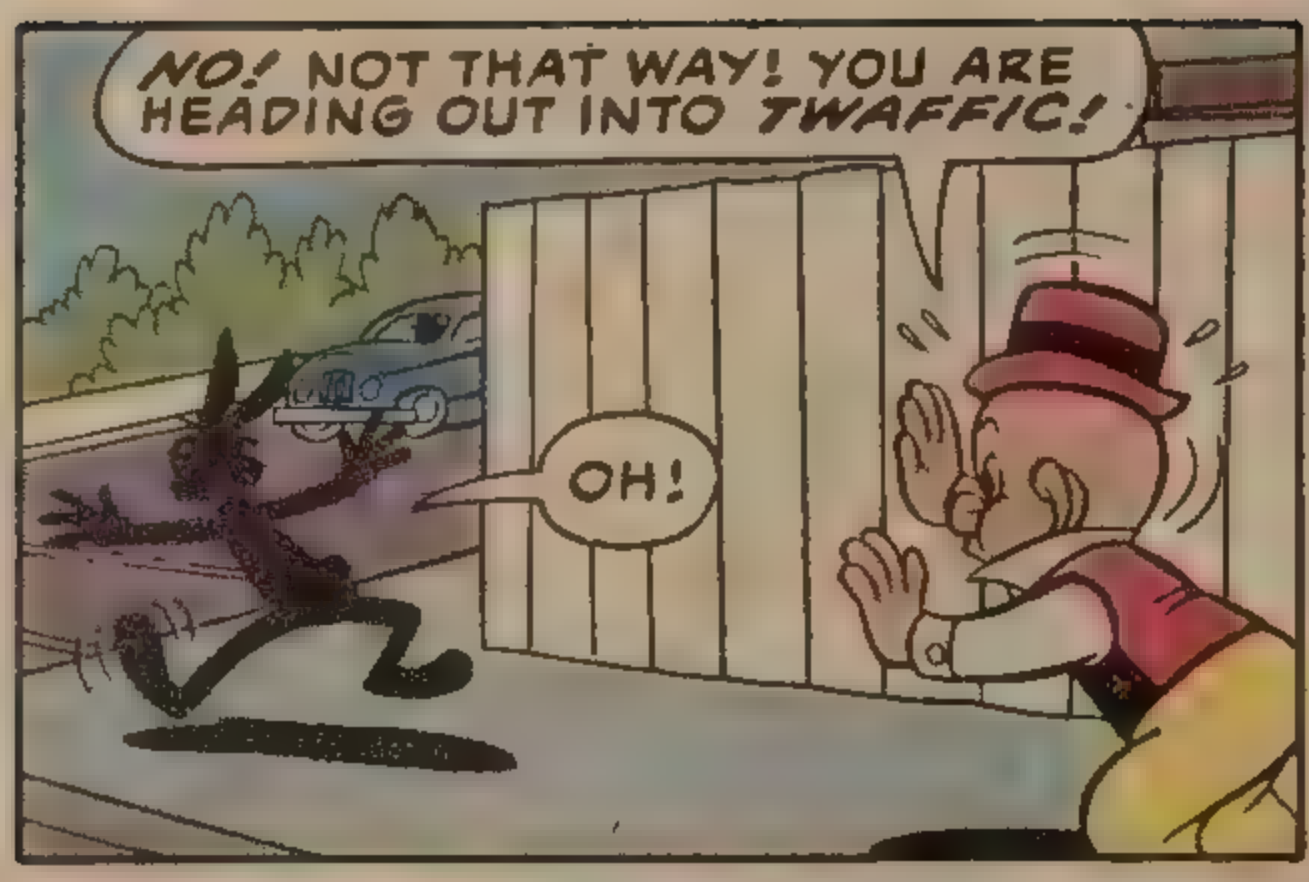

HEAVENS! HE'S HEADED WIGHT FOR THAT DITCH, WHERE I WAS GOING TO PLANT THE WOSE BUSHES!

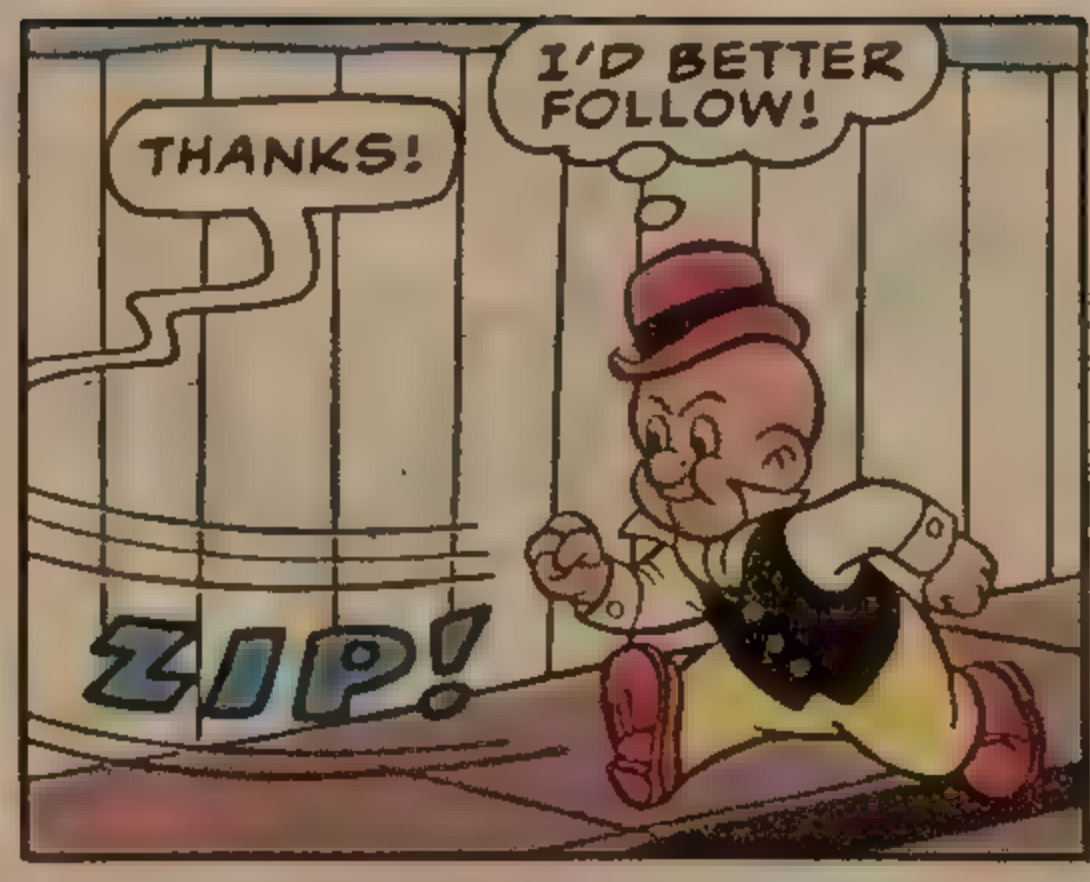

BUGS! STOP! LOOK OUT!

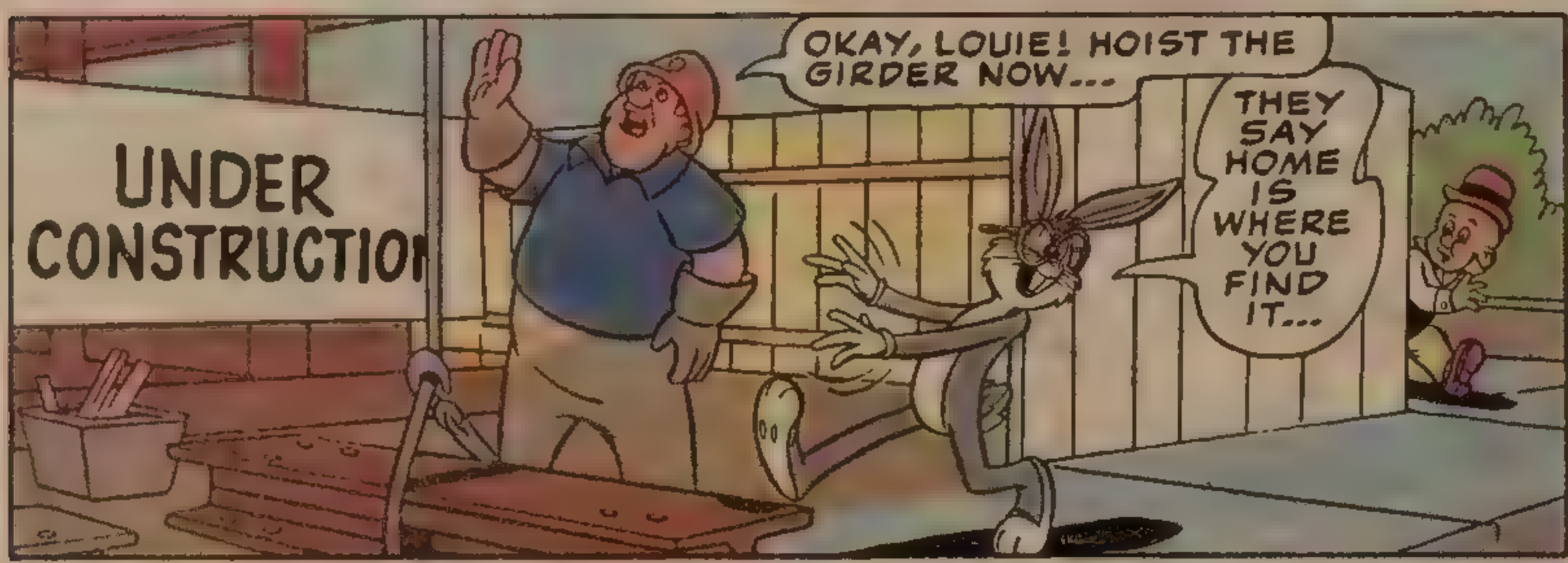

WHEW! JUST IN TIME!
WHAP!

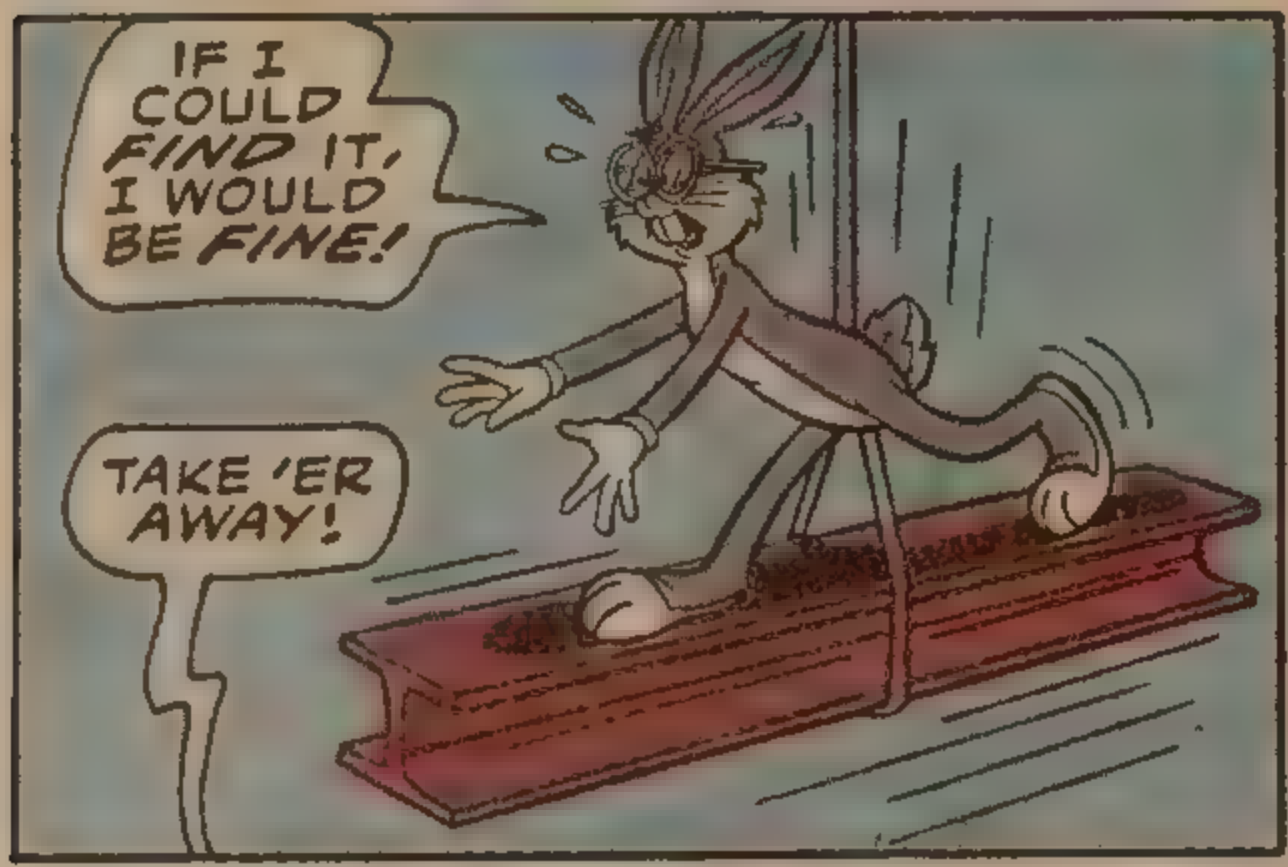

ELMER? IS THAT YOU?
BUGS! YOU ARE WEARING GLASSES NOW?

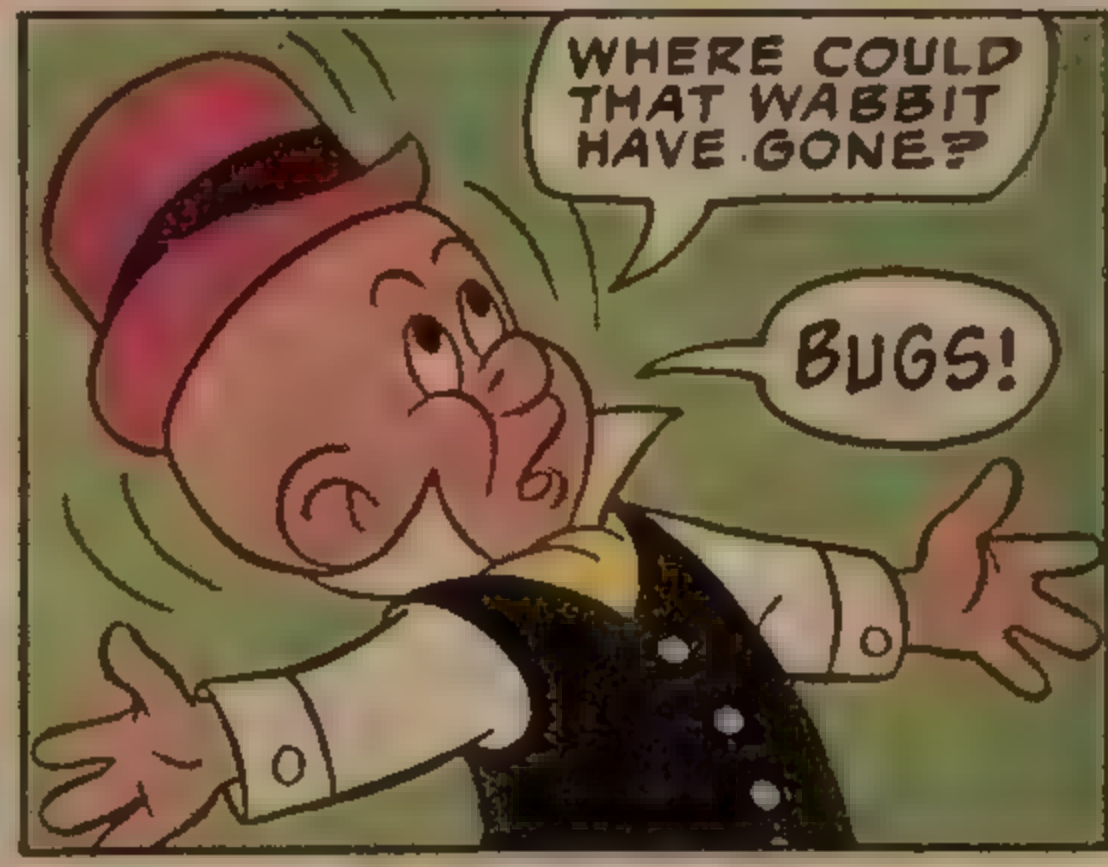

YEAH! THEY TAKE SOME GETTING USED TO! WHICH WAY TO THE WOODS?
?

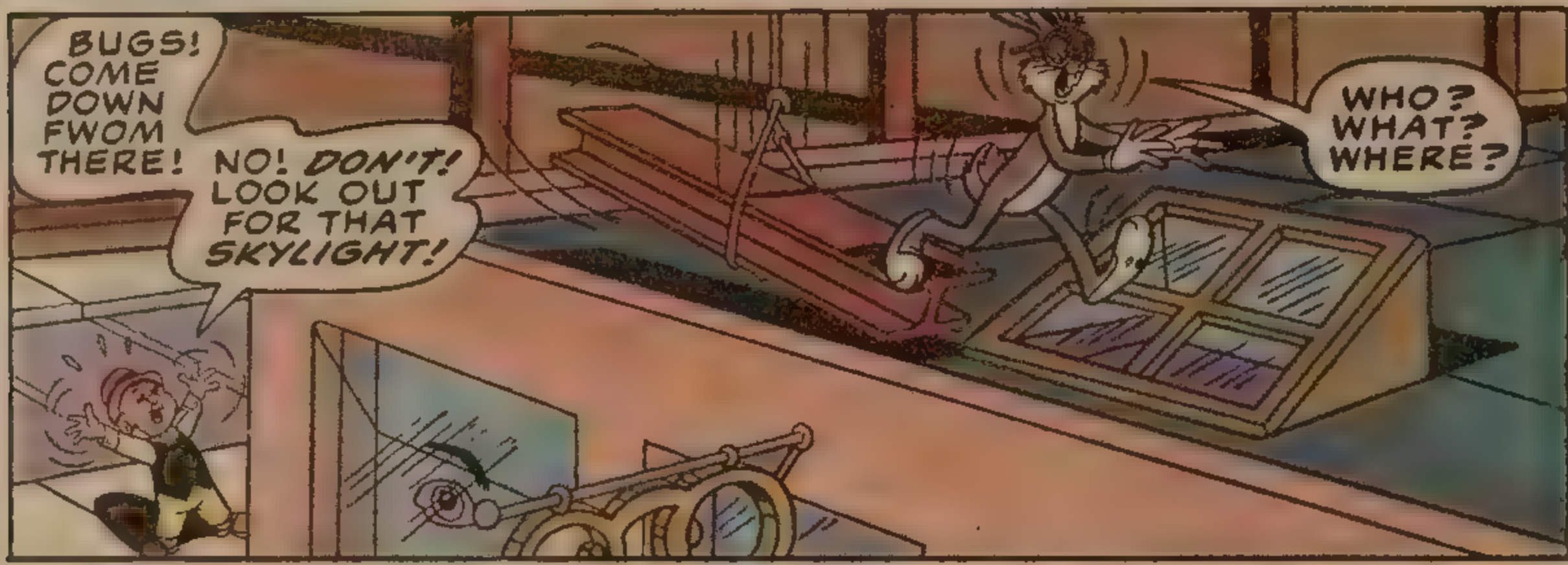

NO! NOT THAT WAY! YOU ARE HEADING OUT INTO TWAFFIC!
OH!


THANKS!
I'D BETTER FOLLOW!
ZIP!

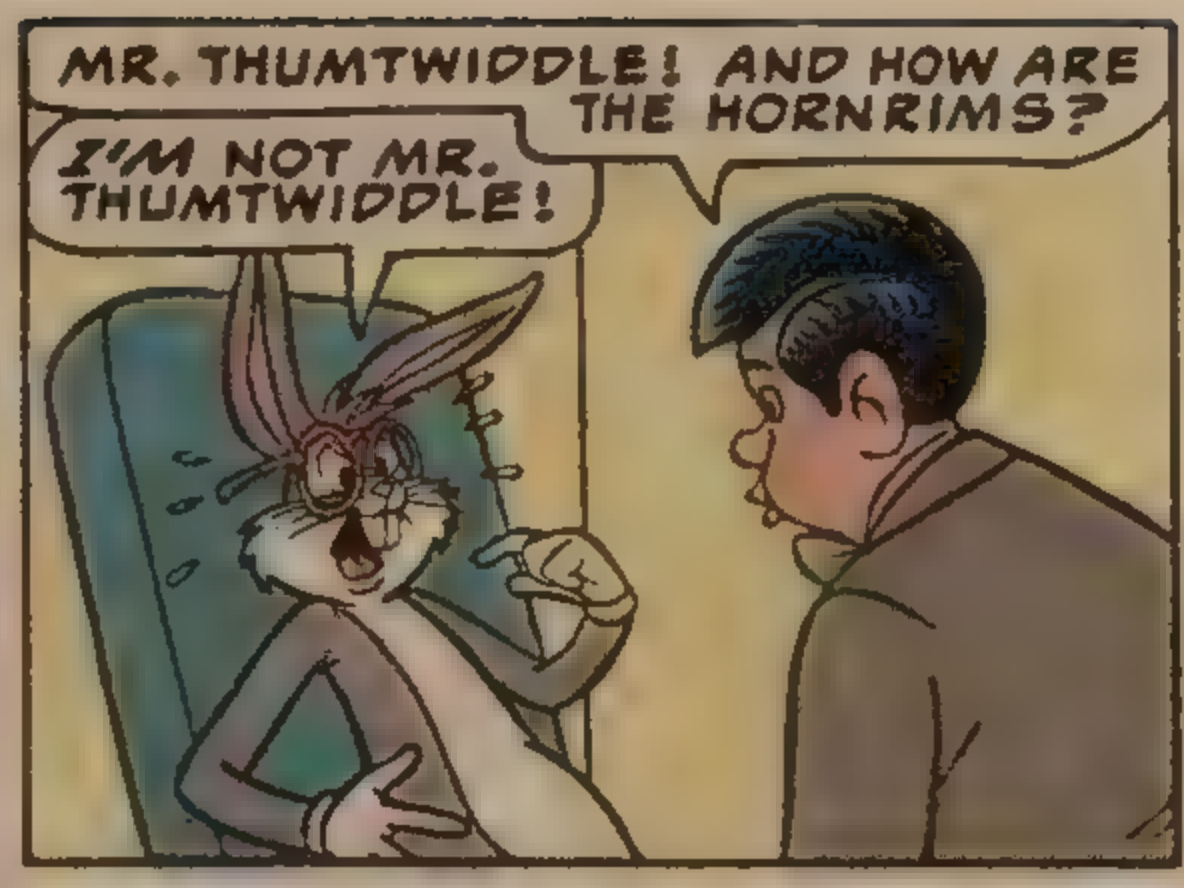

UNDER CONSTRUCTION
OKAY, LOUIE! HOIST THE GIRDER NOW...
THEY SAY HOME IS WHERE YOU FIND IT...

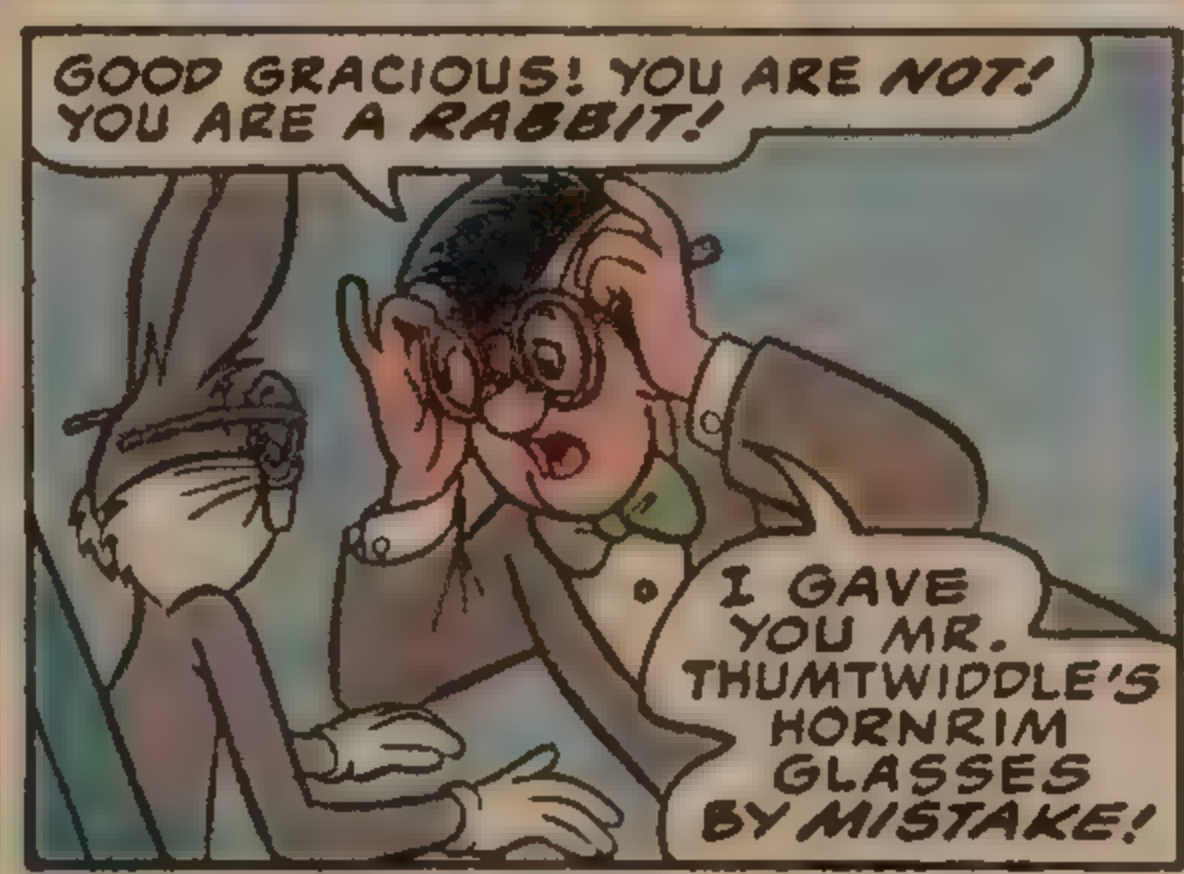

IF I COULD FIND IT, I WOULD BE FINE!
TAKE 'ER AWAY!


WHERE COULD THAT WABBIT HAVE GONE?
BUGS!

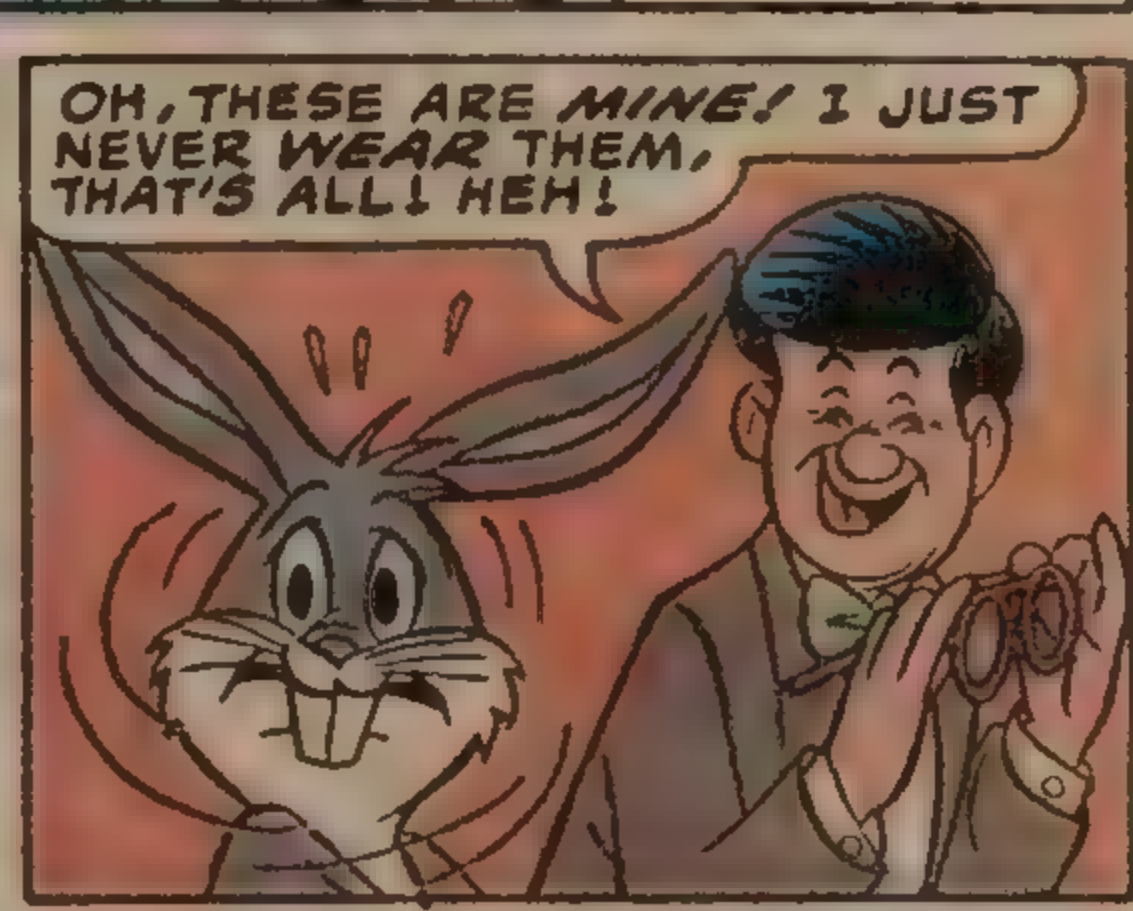

BUGS! COME DOWN FWOM THERE!
NO! DON'T! LOOK OUT FOR THAT SKYLIGHT!
WHO? WHAT? WHERE?

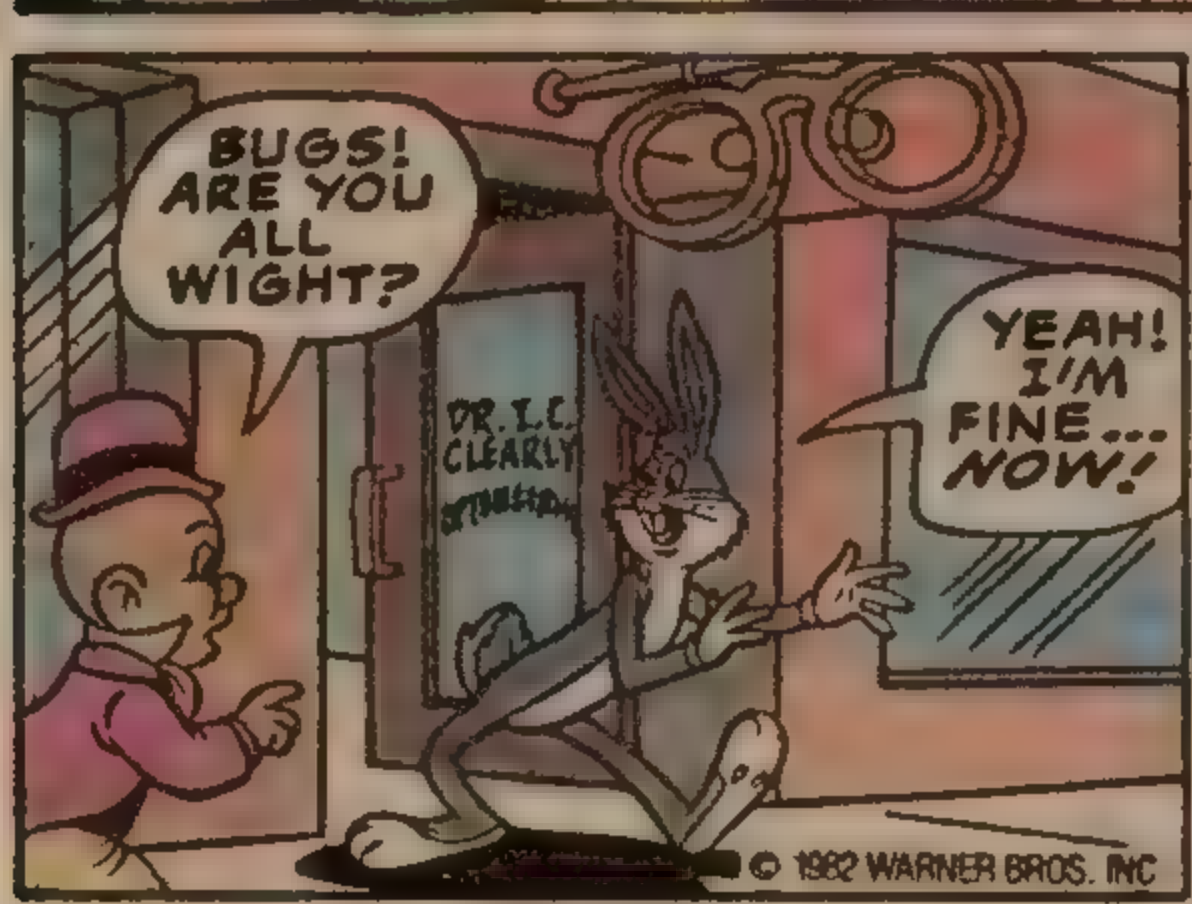
CRASH!
AH! SOME-ONE HAS DROPPED IN!
CLONK!

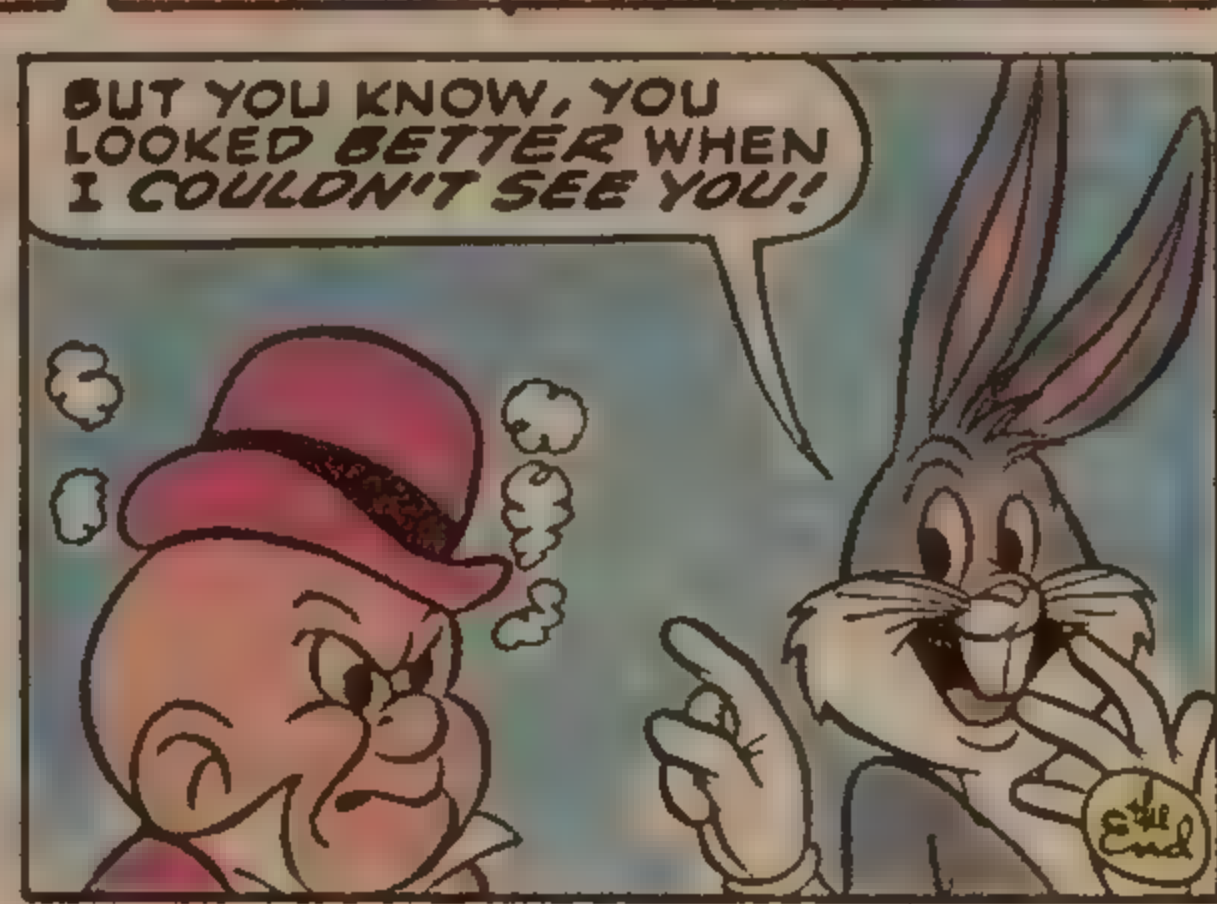

MR. THUMTWIDDLE! AND HOW ARE THE HORNRIMS?
I'M NOT MR. THUMTWIDDLE!


GOOD GRACIOUS! YOU ARE NOT! YOU ARE A RABBIT!
I GAVE YOU MR. THUMTWIDDLE'S HORNRIM GLASSES BY MISTAKE!

SAY! WHAT ABOUT THOSE GLASSES... THAT YOU JUST PUT ON?
THESE...?


OH, THESE ARE MINE! I JUST NEVER WEAR THEM, THAT'S ALL! HEH!

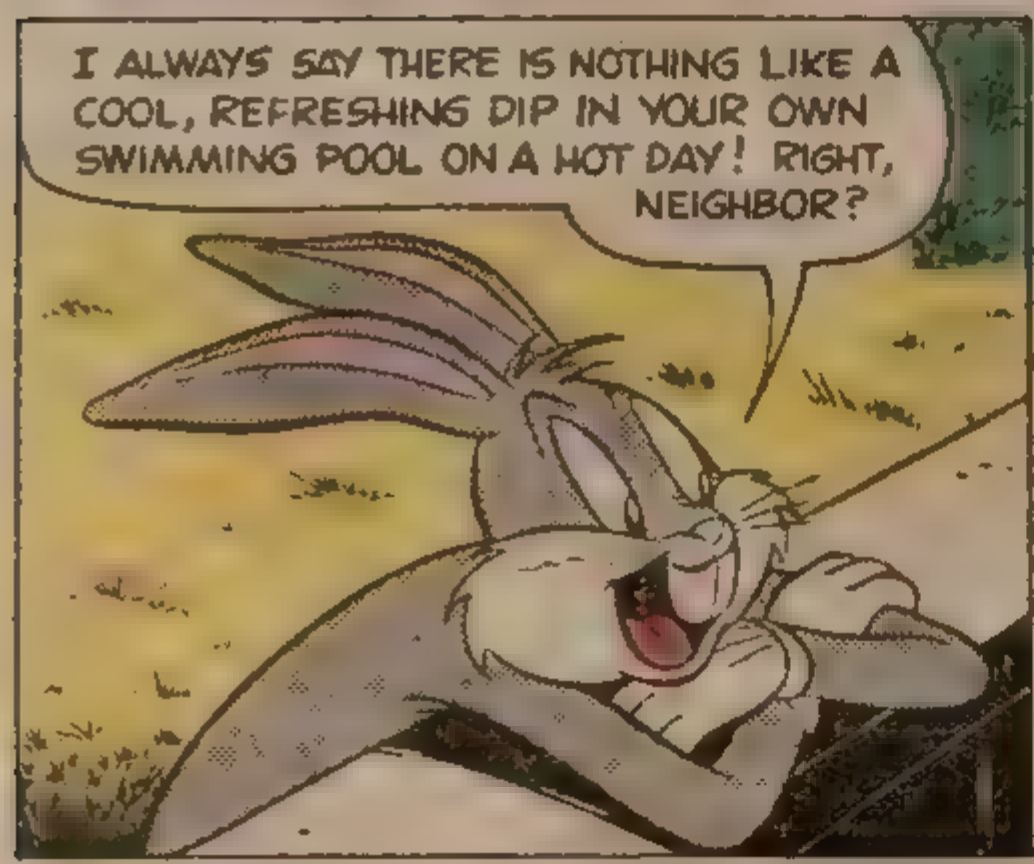

BUGS! ARE YOU ALL WIGHT?
DR. I.C. CLEARLY
YEAH! I'M FINE... NOW!
© 1982 WARNER BROS. INC

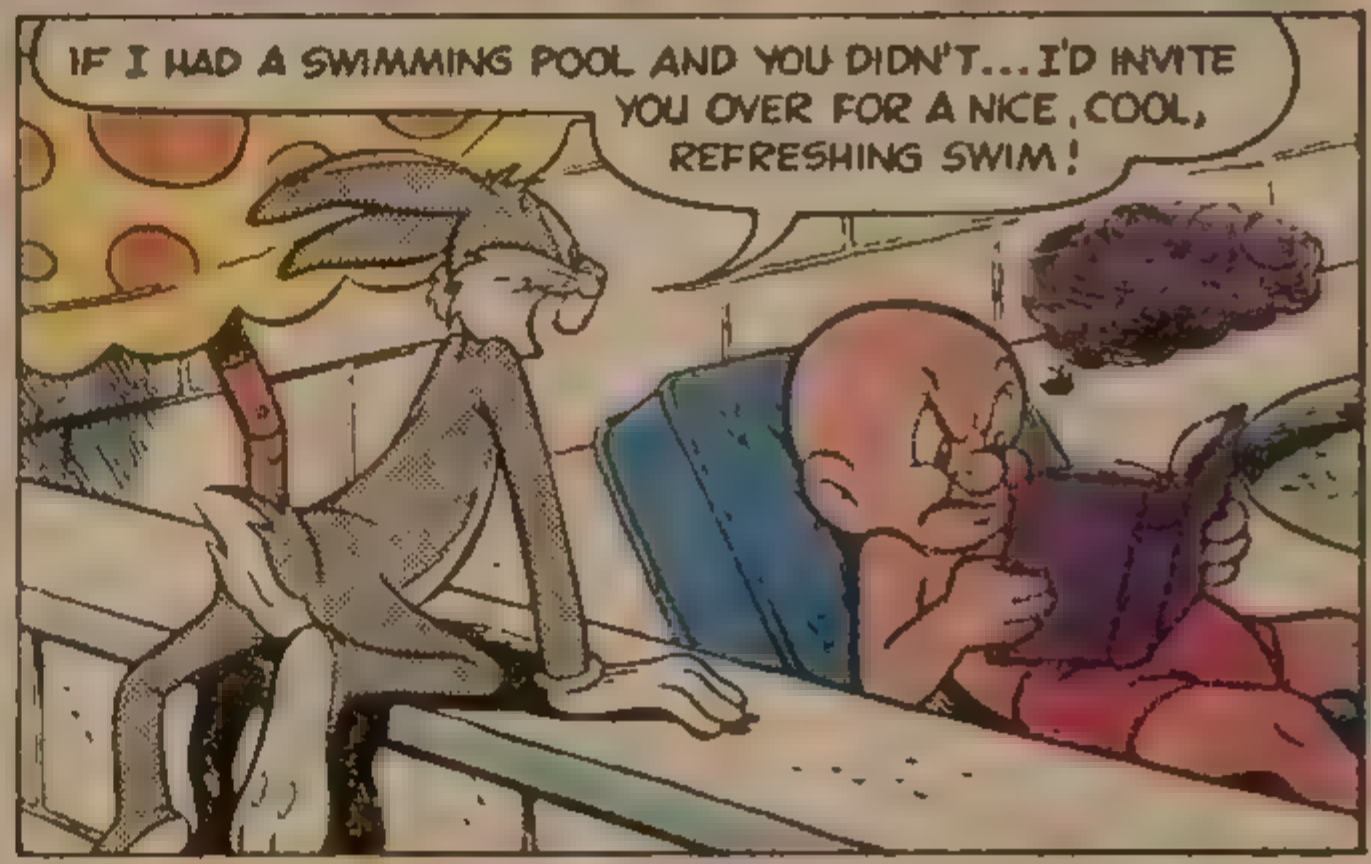

BUT YOU KNOW, YOU LOOKED BETTER WHEN I COULDN'T SEE YOU!
The End

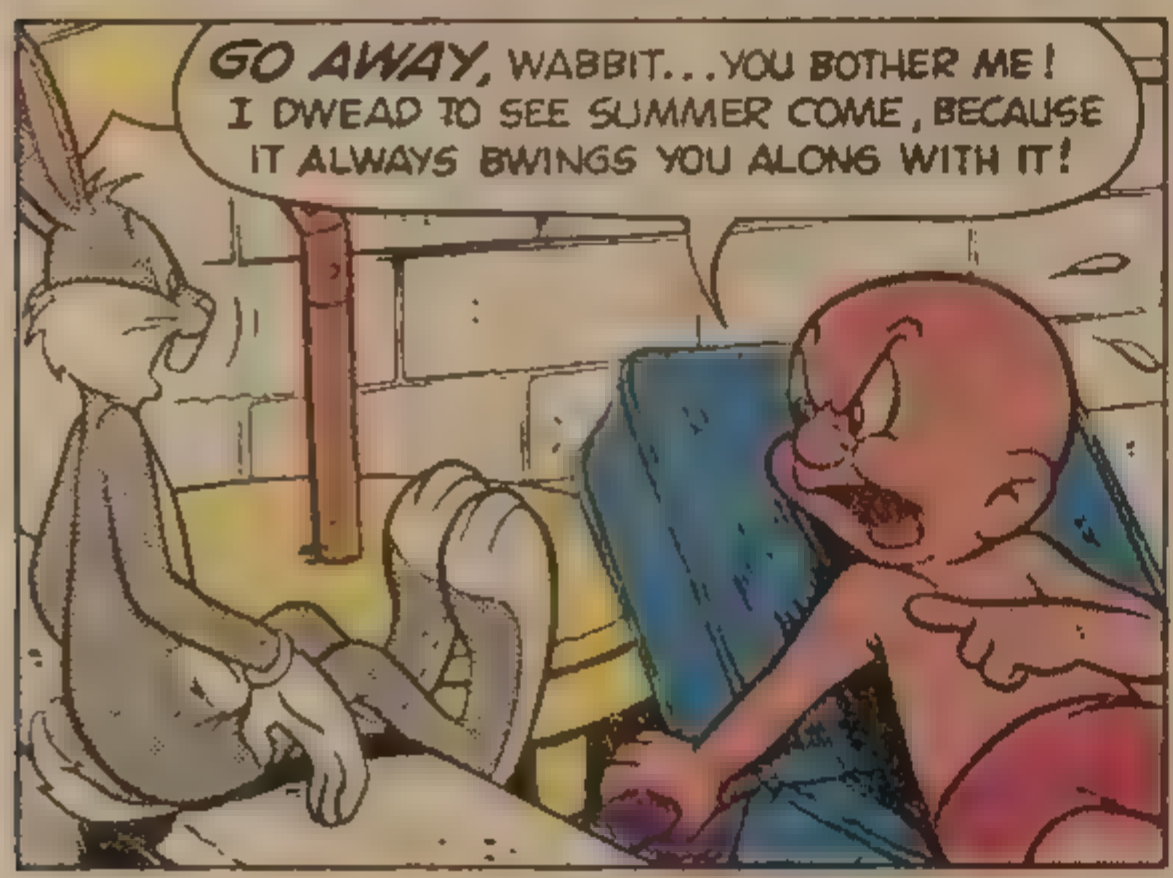
Bugs Bunny

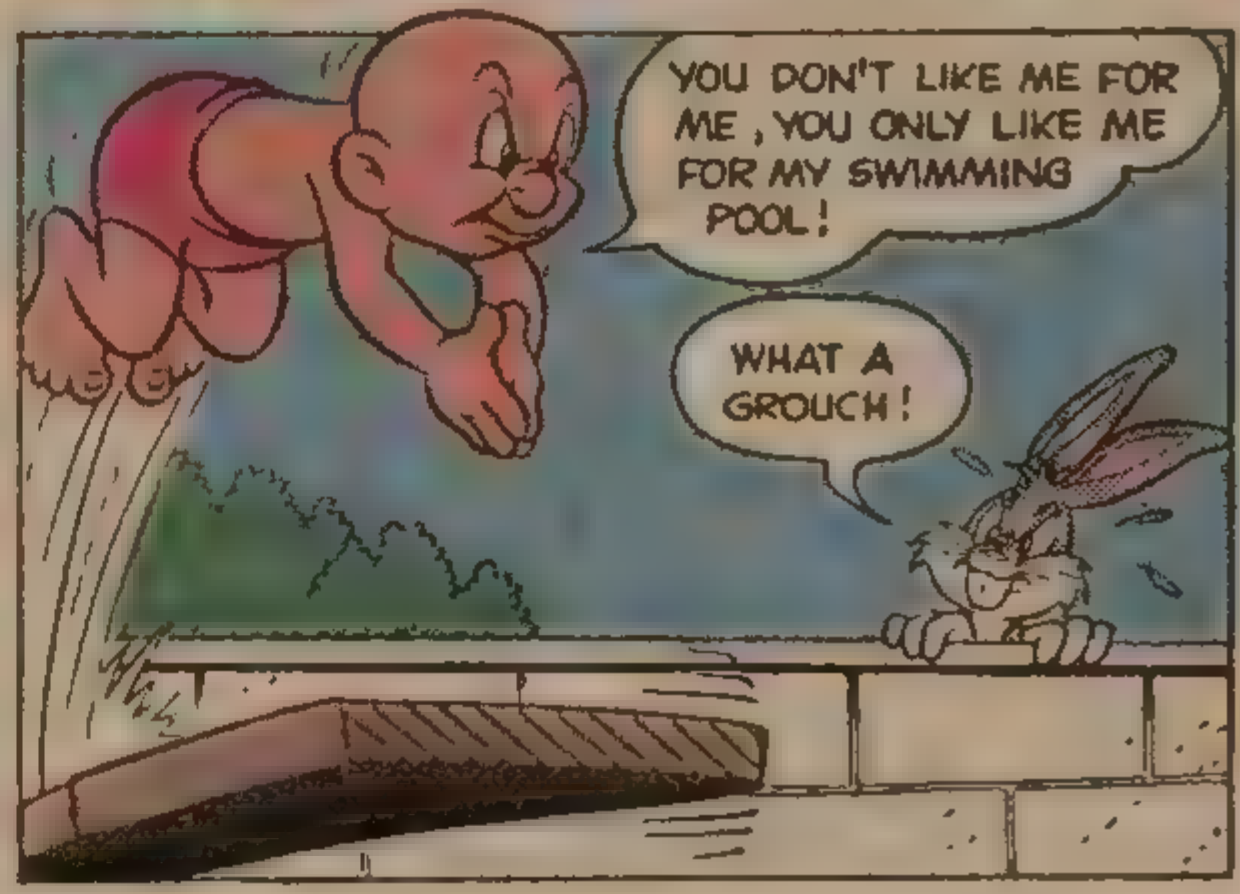
NEIGHBORS WILL BE NEIGHBORS

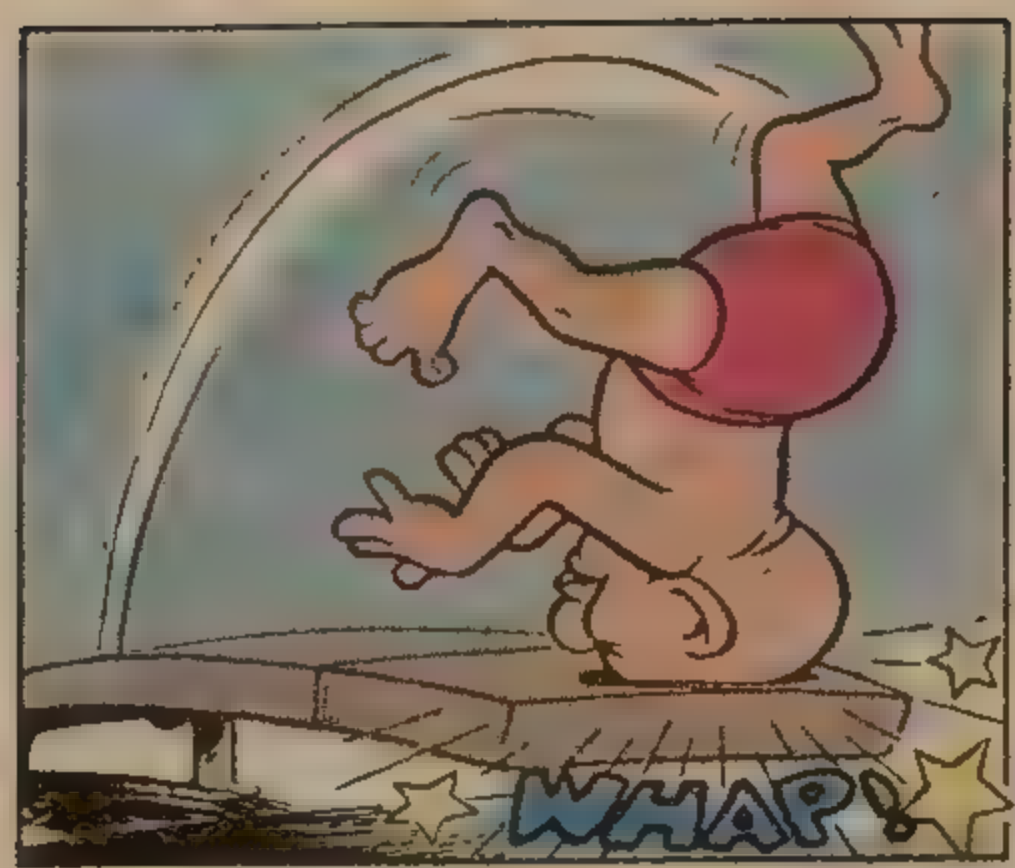
HELLO, DEAR ELMER, KIND NEIGHBOR AND CLOSE FRIEND! IT CERTAINLY IS A HOT DAY, IS IT NOT? I THINK IT IS HOTTER TODAY THAN IT WAS YESTERDAY!

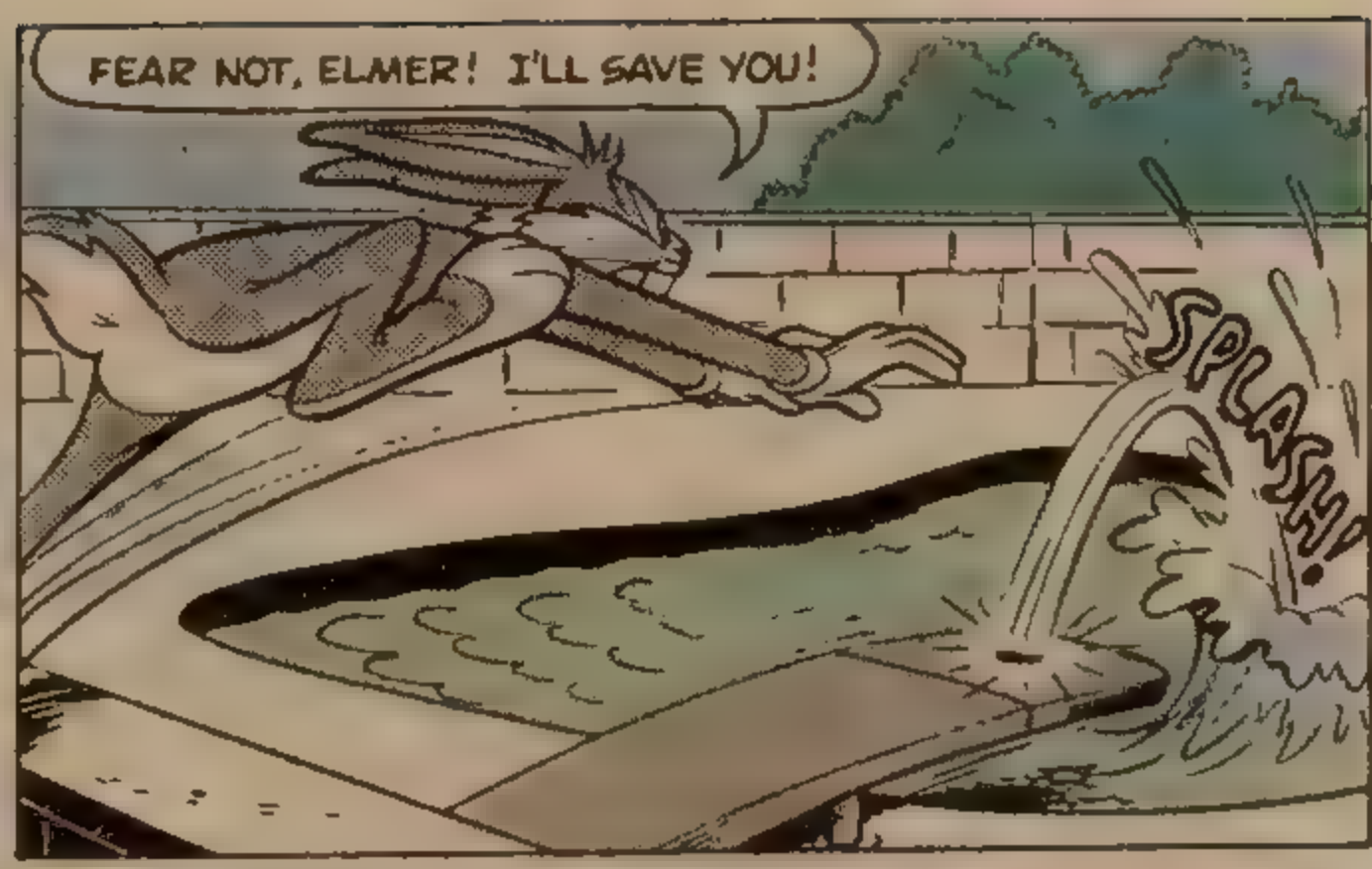


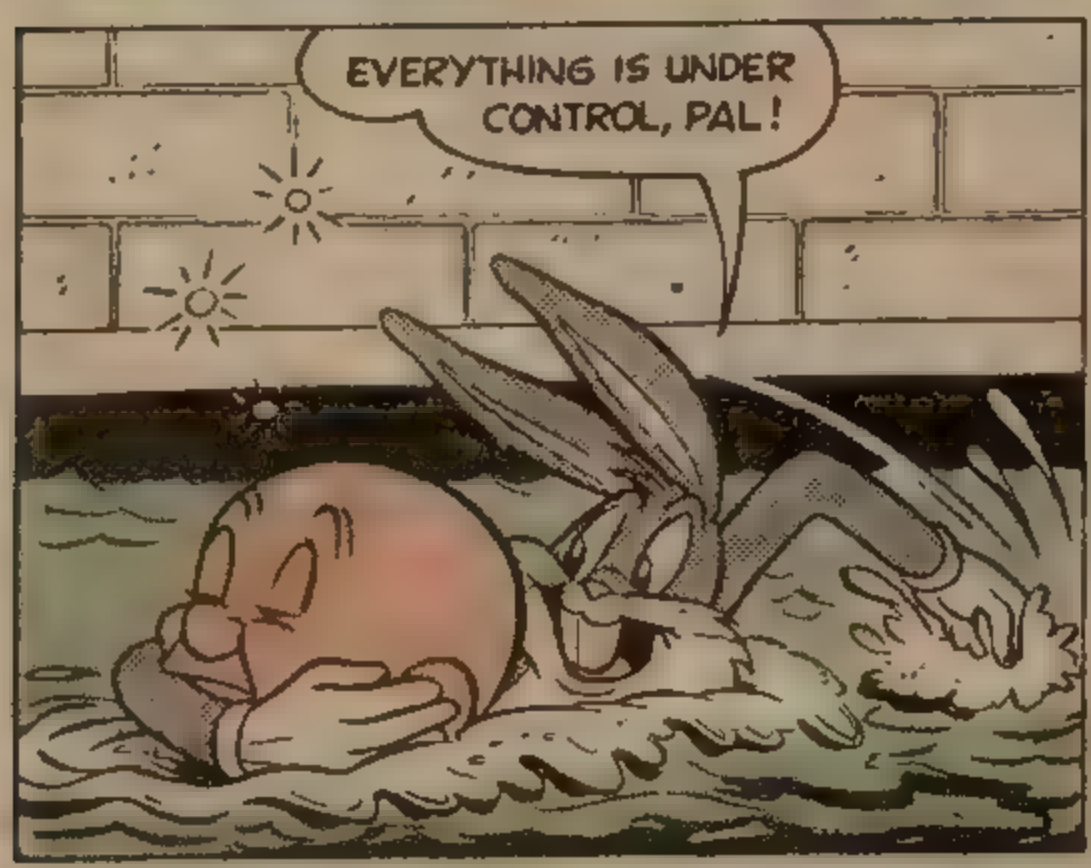


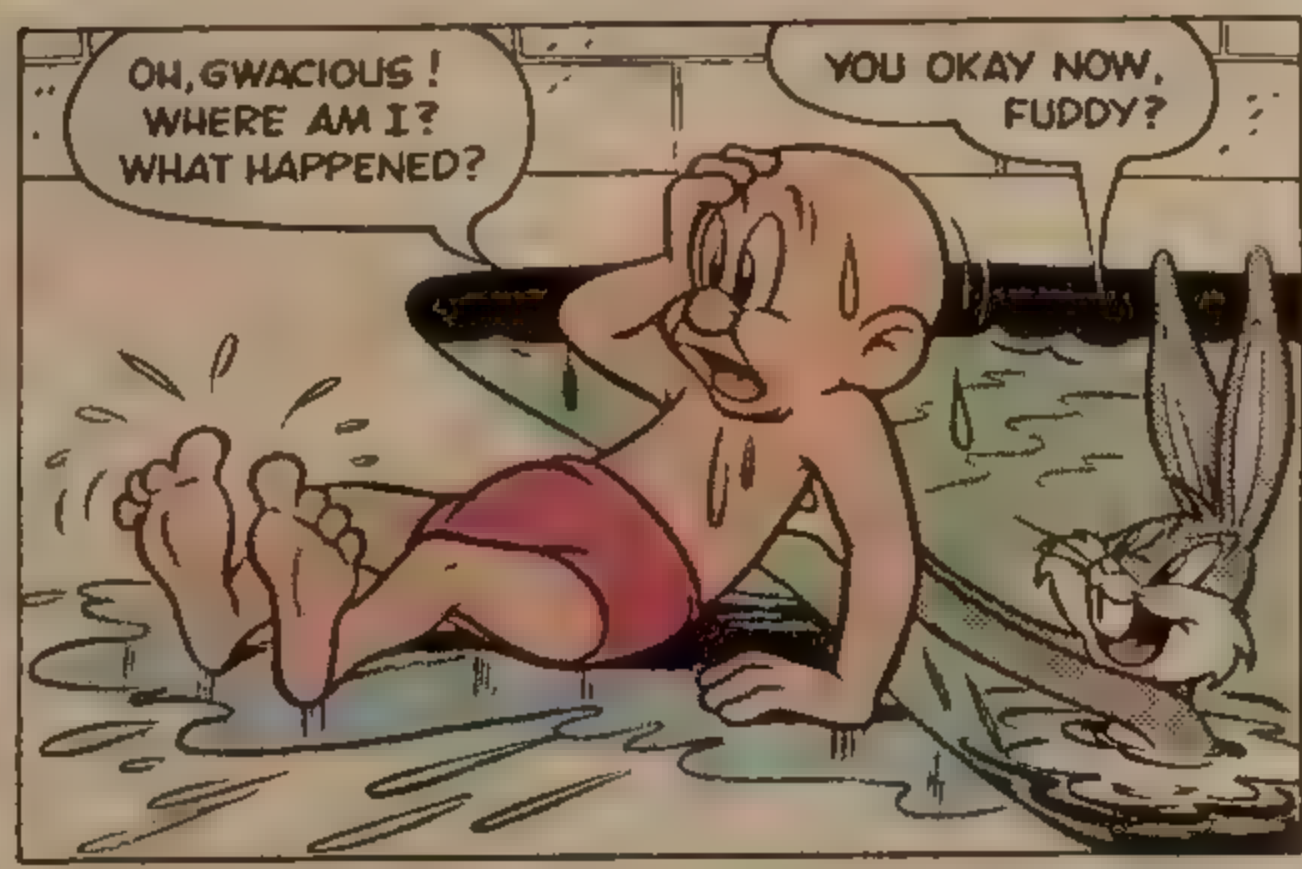


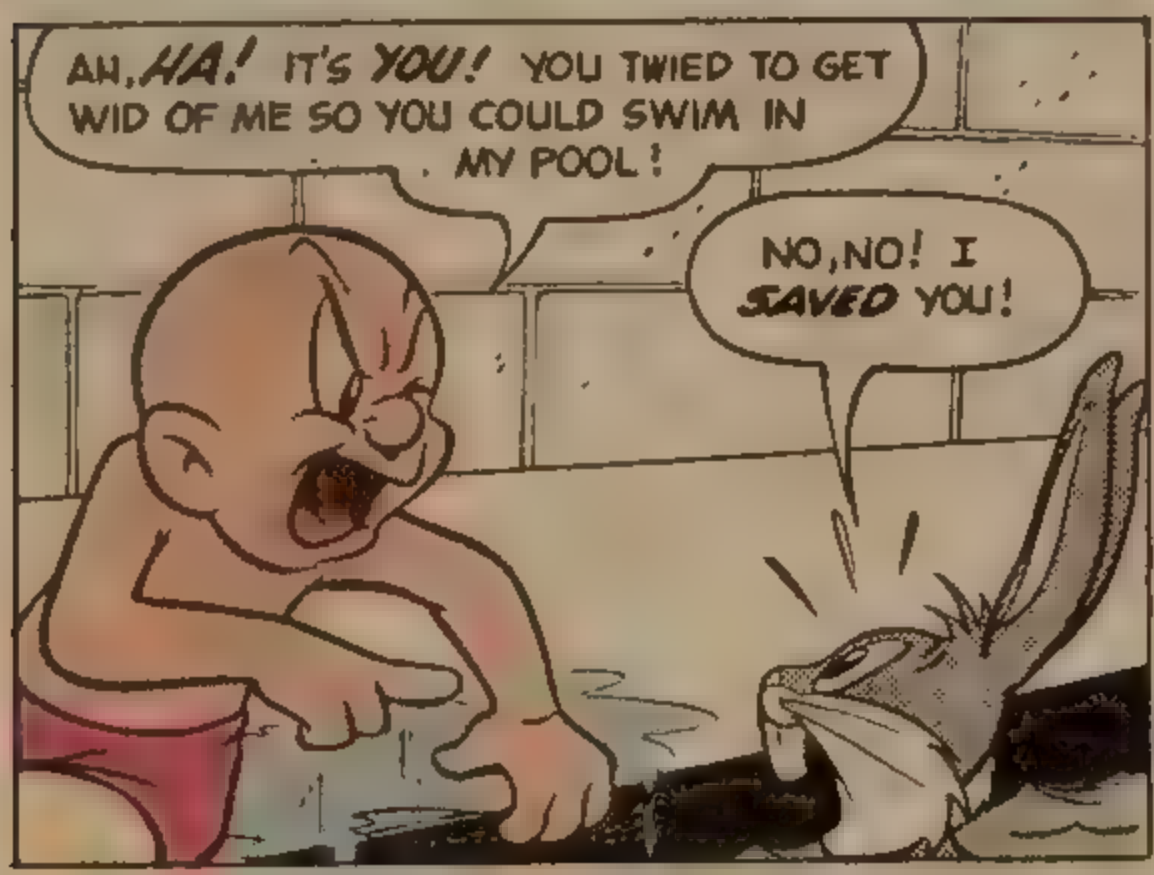


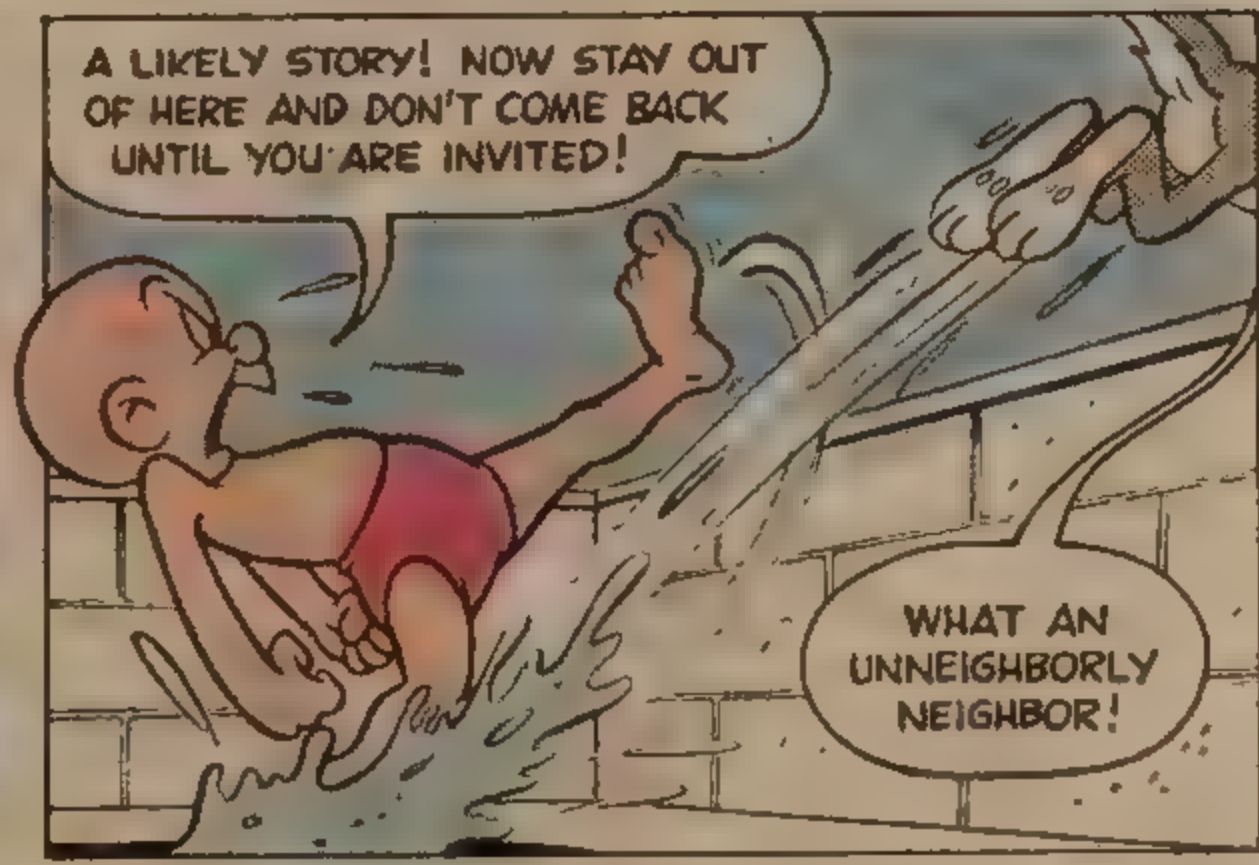

WHAP!

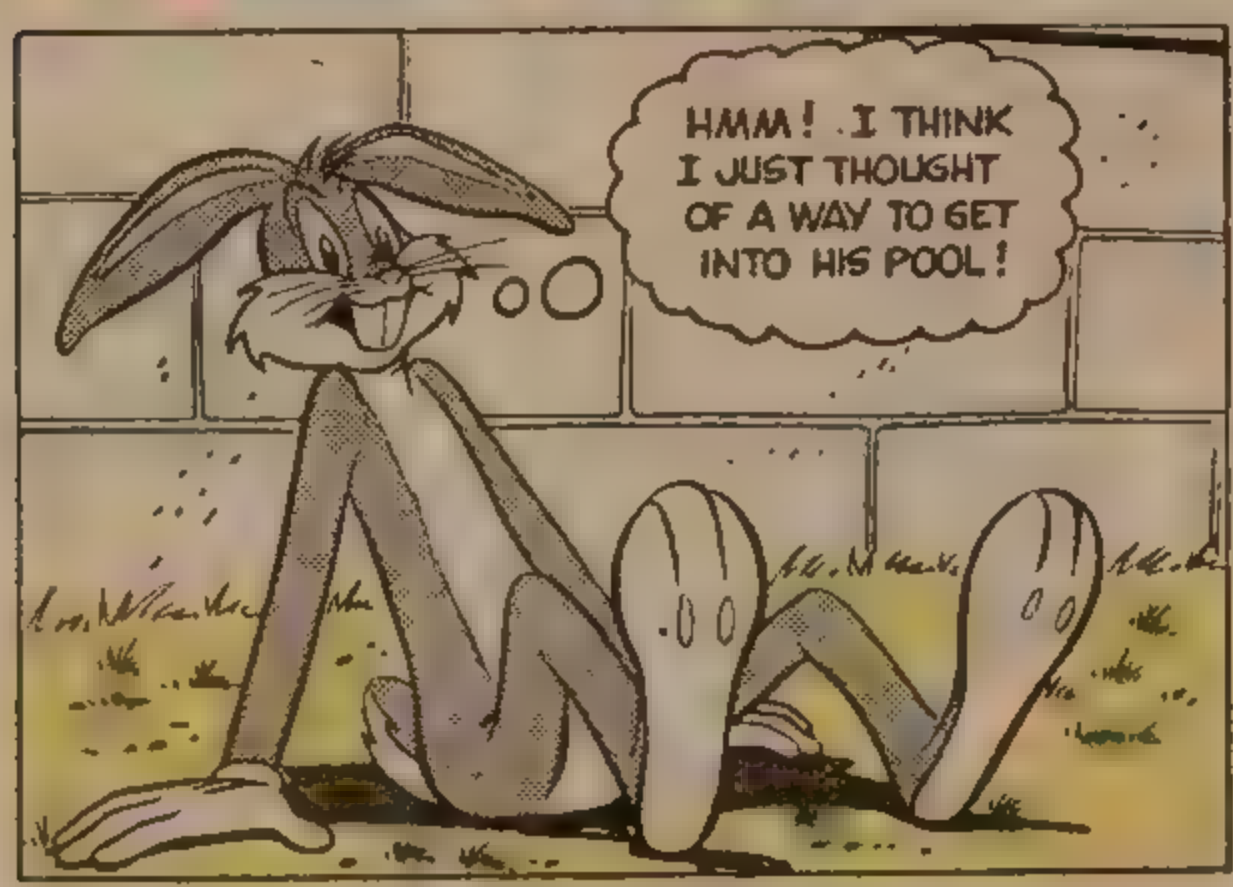

FEAR NOT, ELMER! I'LL SAVE YOU!
SPLASH!

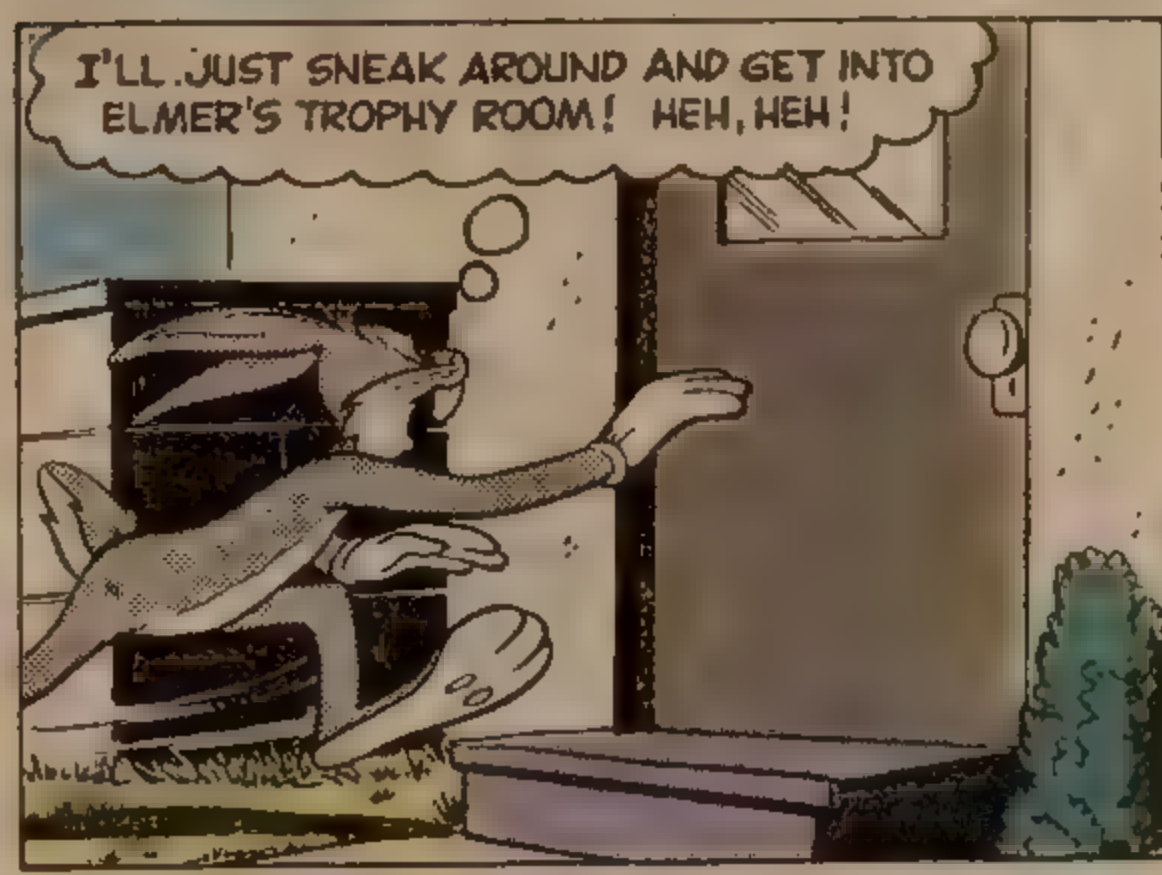

EVERYTHING IS UNDER CONTROL, PAL!

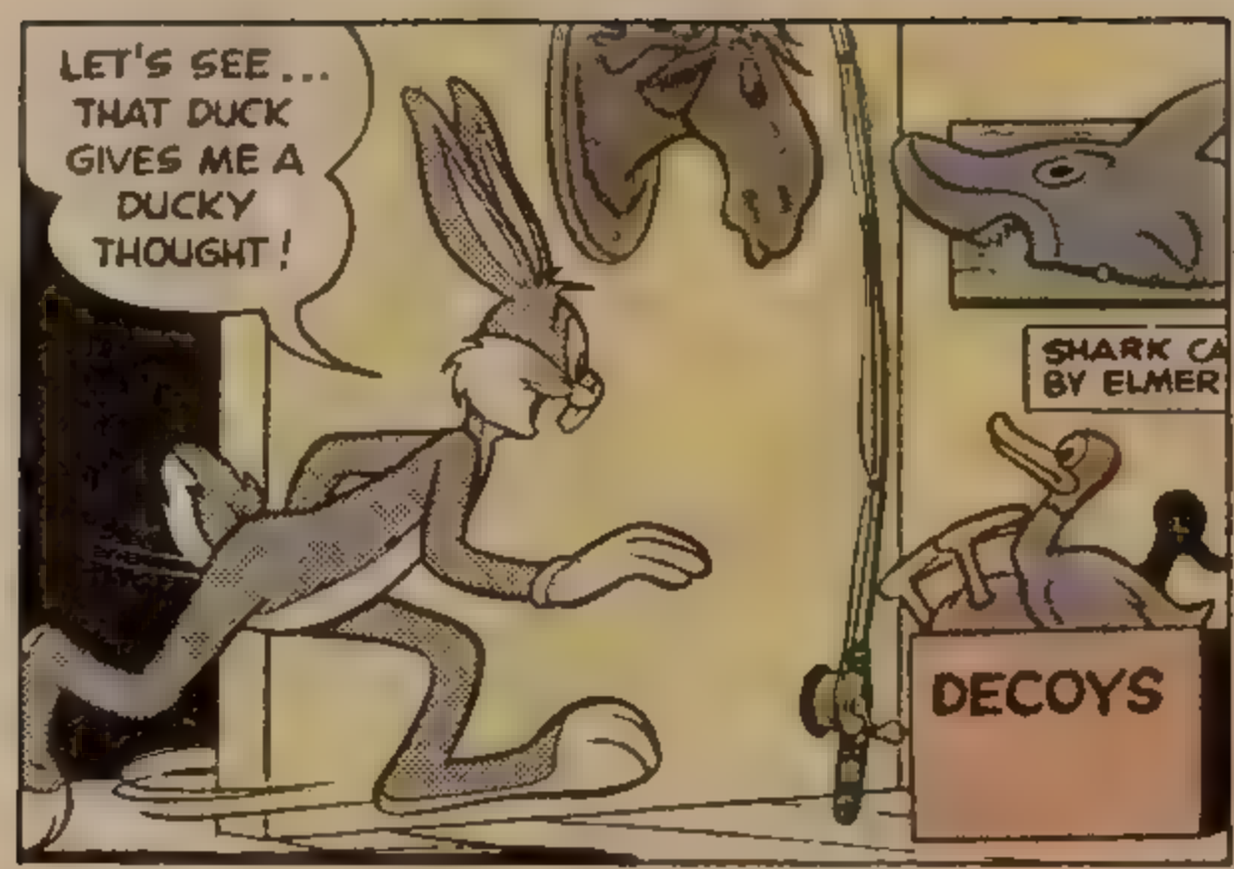

OH, GWACIOUS! WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU OKAY NOW, FUDDY?

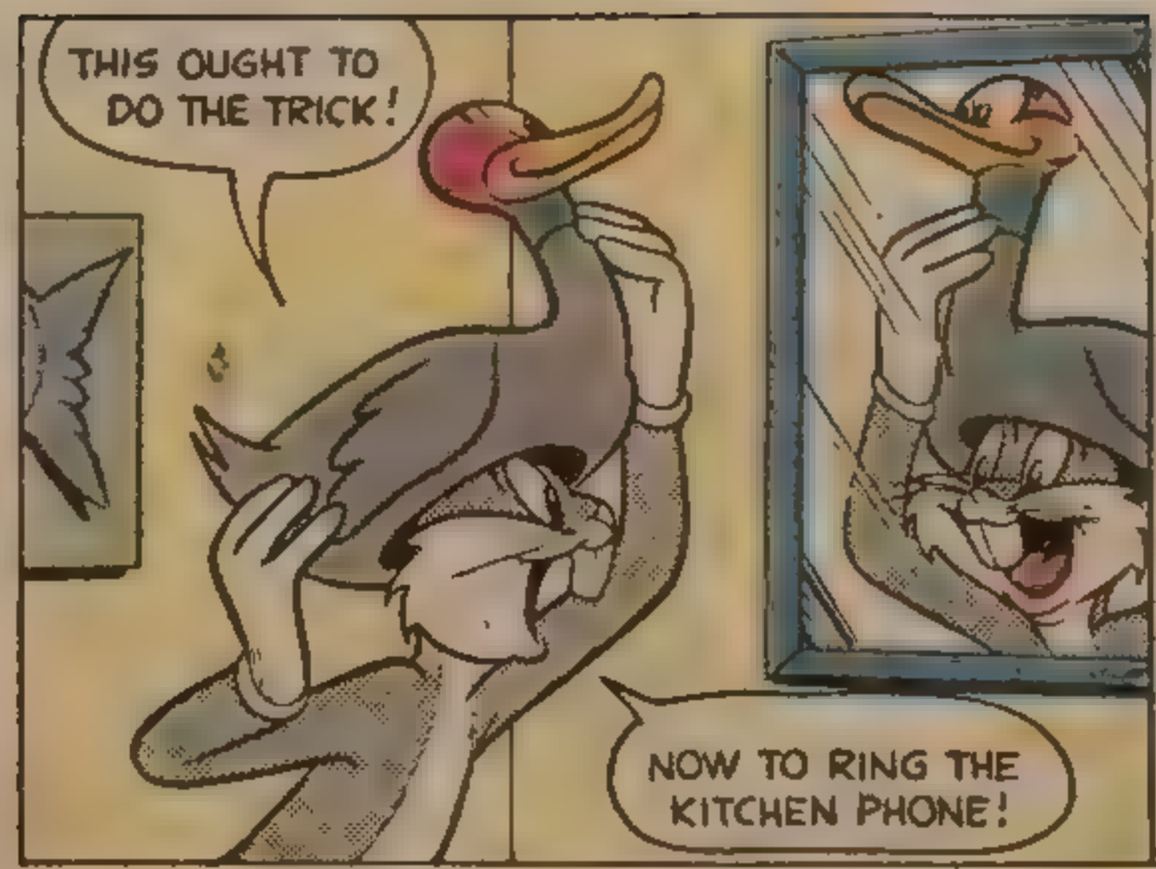

AH, HA! IT'S YOU! YOU TWIED TO GET WID OF ME SO YOU COULD SWIM IN MY POOL!
NO, NO! I SAVED YOU!

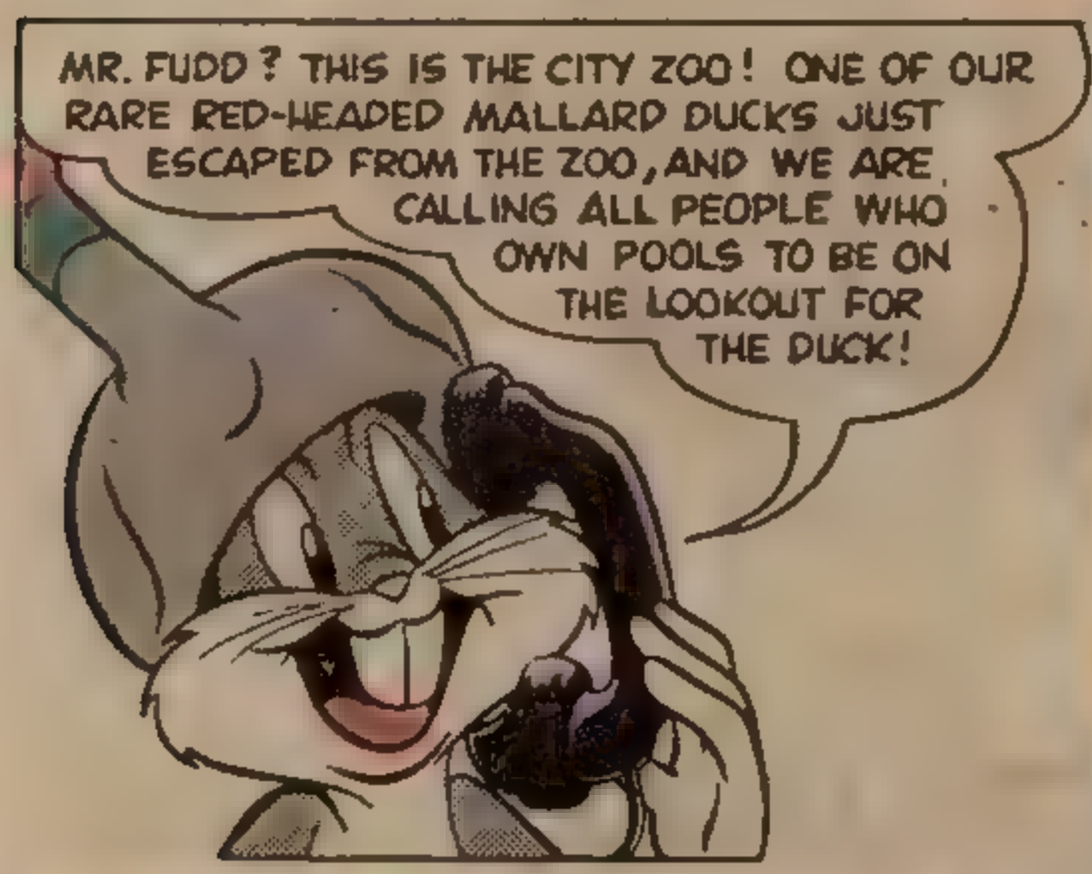

A LIKELY STORY! NOW STAY OUT OF HERE AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOU ARE INVITED!
WHAT AN UNNEIGHBORLY NEIGHBOR!

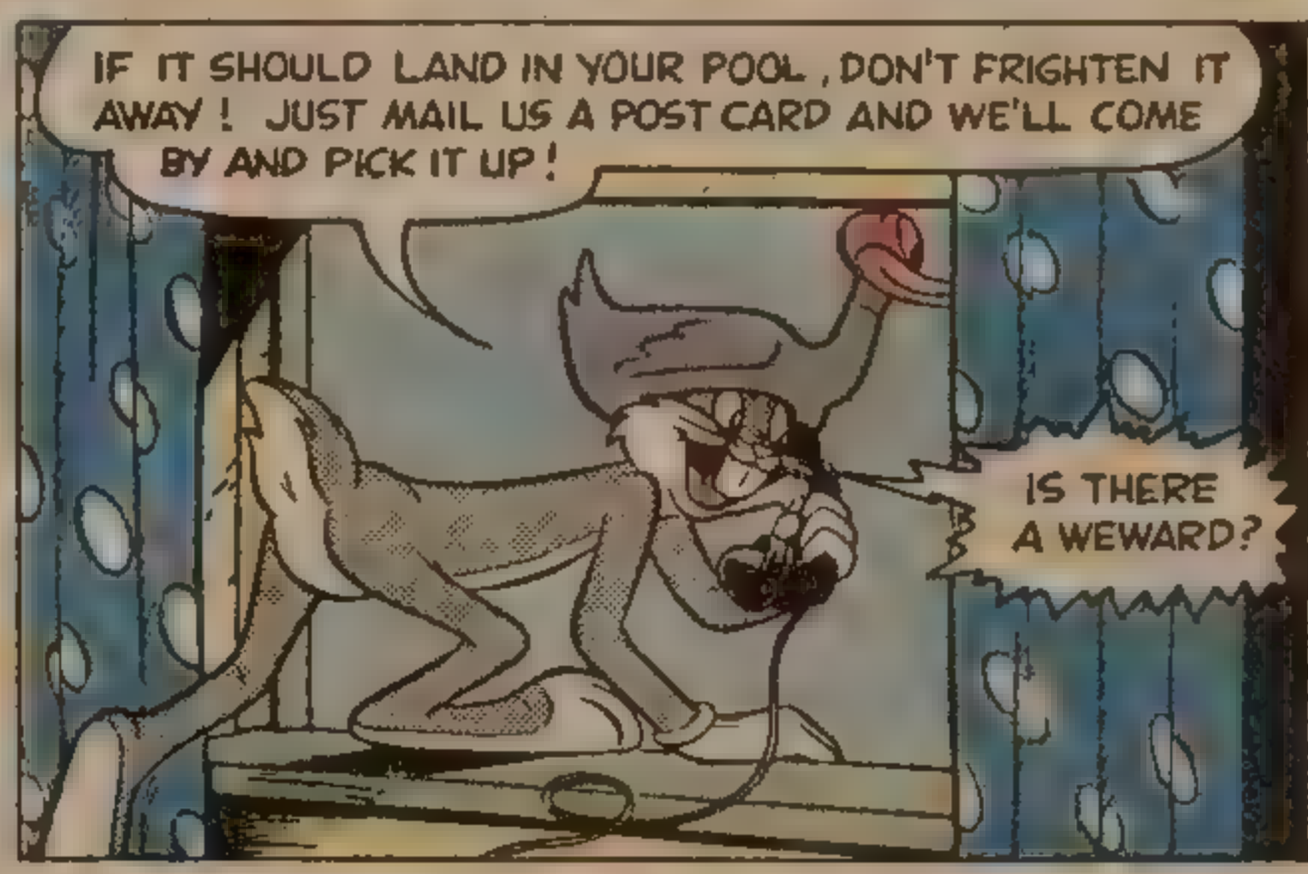

HMM! I THINK I JUST THOUGHT OF A WAY TO GET INTO HIS POOL!

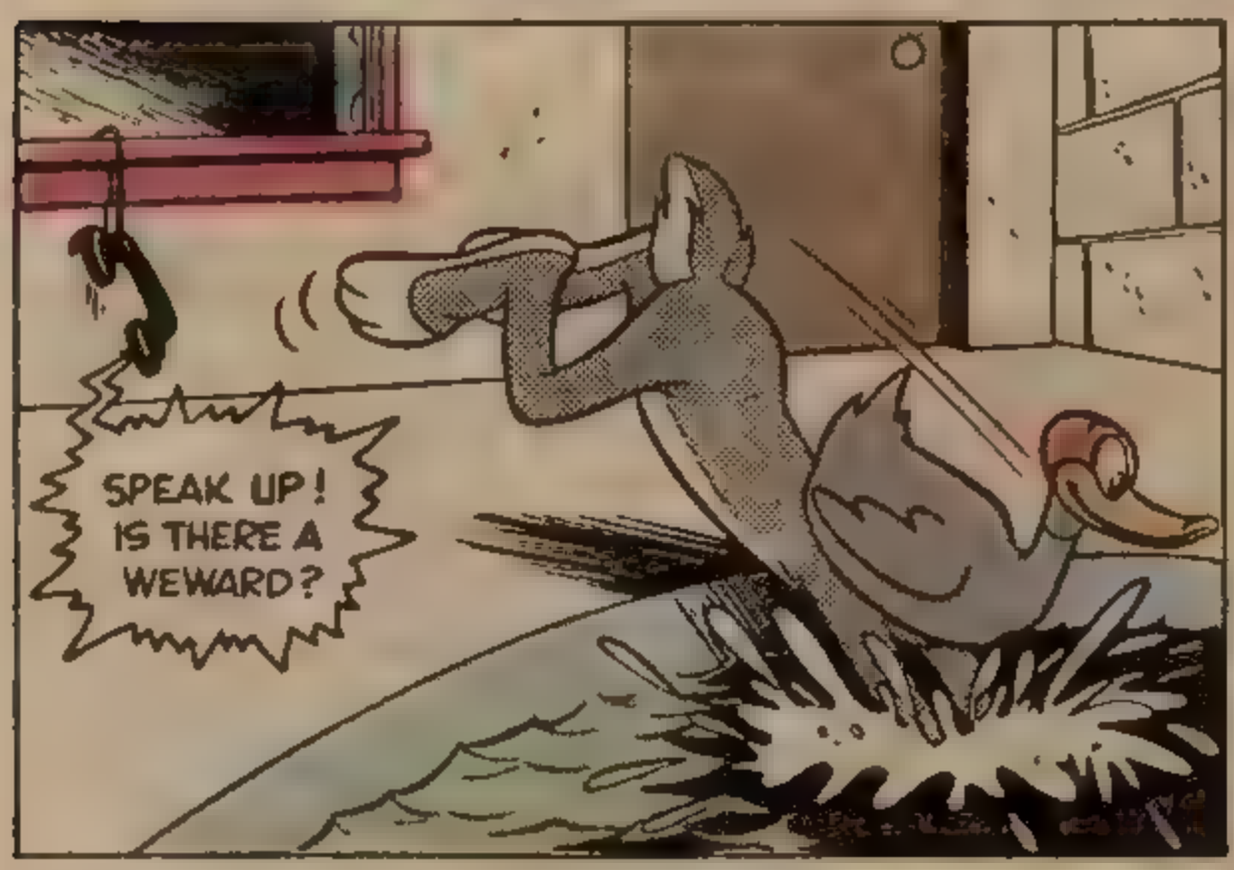

I'LL JUST SNEAK AROUND AND GET INTO ELMER'S TROPHY ROOM! HEH, HEH!

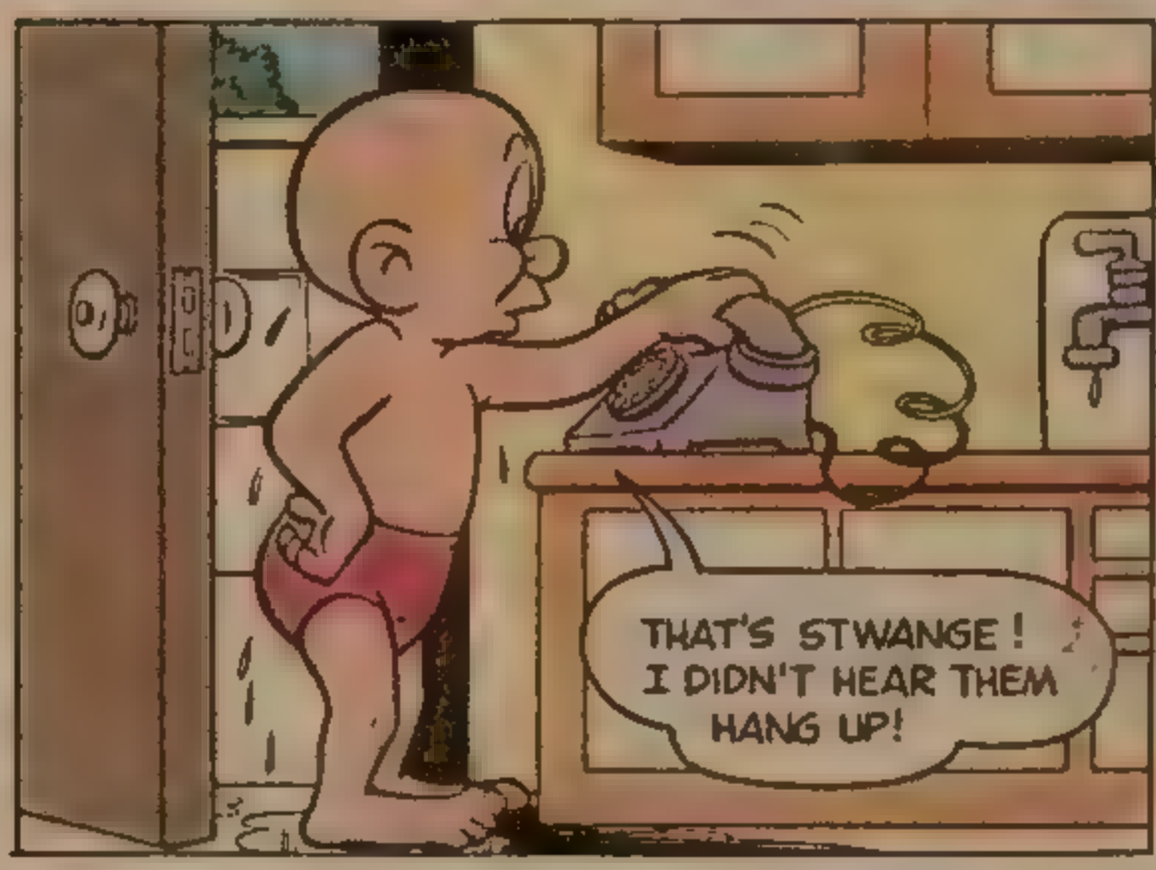

LET'S SEE... THAT DUCK GIVES ME A DUCKY THOUGHT!
SHARK CA
BY ELMER
DECOYS

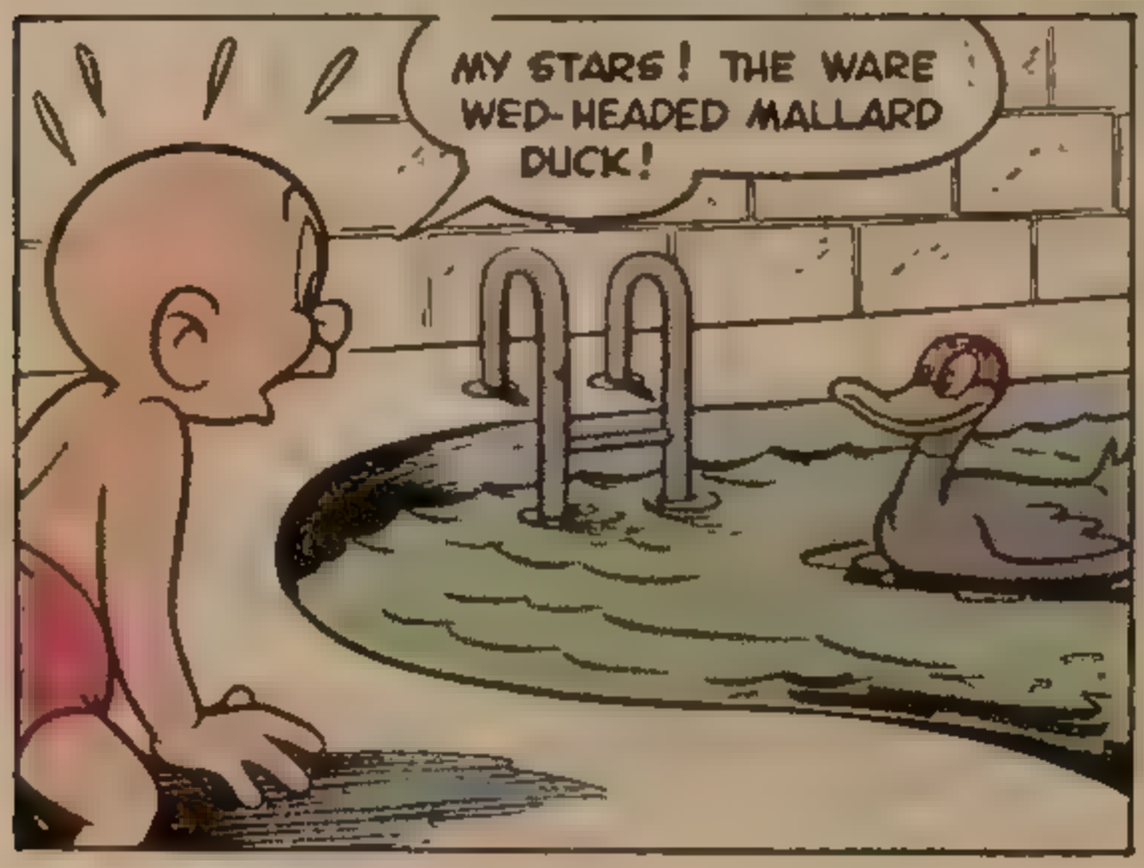

THIS OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!
NOW TO RING THE KITCHEN PHONE!


MR. FUDD? THIS IS THE CITY ZOO! ONE OF OUR RARE RED-HEADED MALLARD DUCKS JUST ESCAPED FROM THE ZOO, AND WE ARE CALLING ALL PEOPLE WHO OWN POOLS TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THE DUCK!

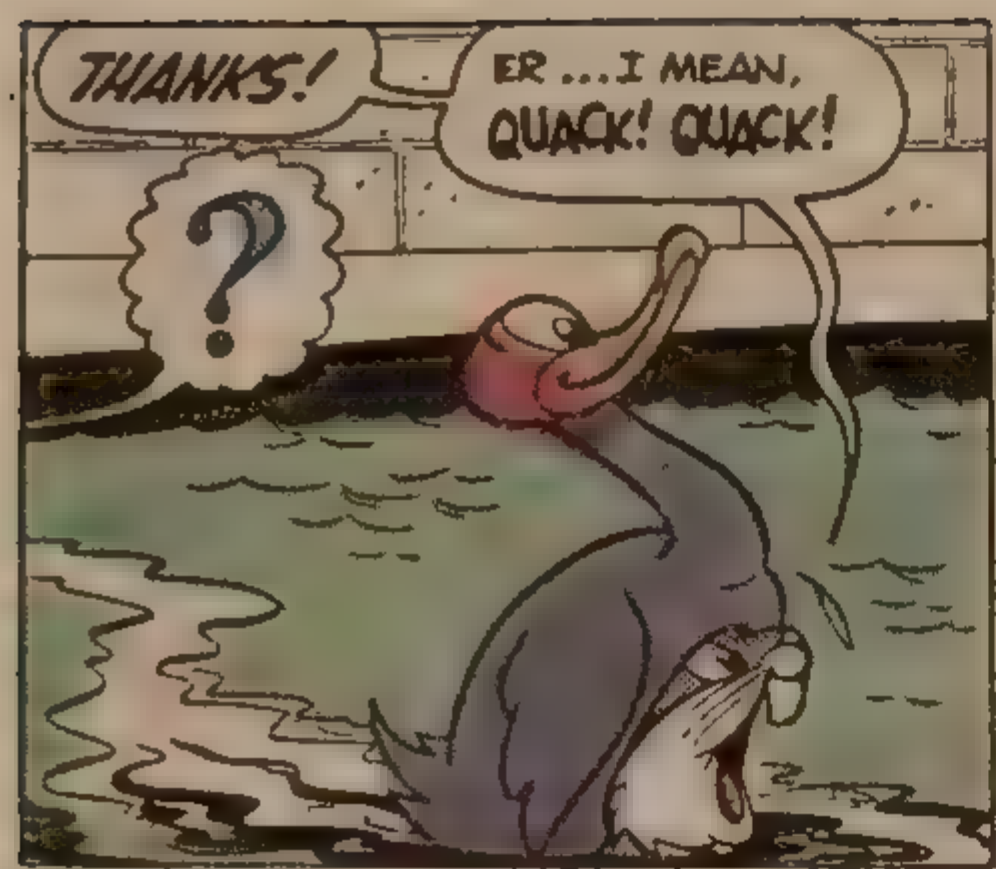

IF IT SHOULD LAND IN YOUR POOL, DON'T FRIGHTEN IT AWAY! JUST MAIL US A POST CARD AND WE'LL COME BY AND PICK IT UP!
IS THERE A WEWARD?

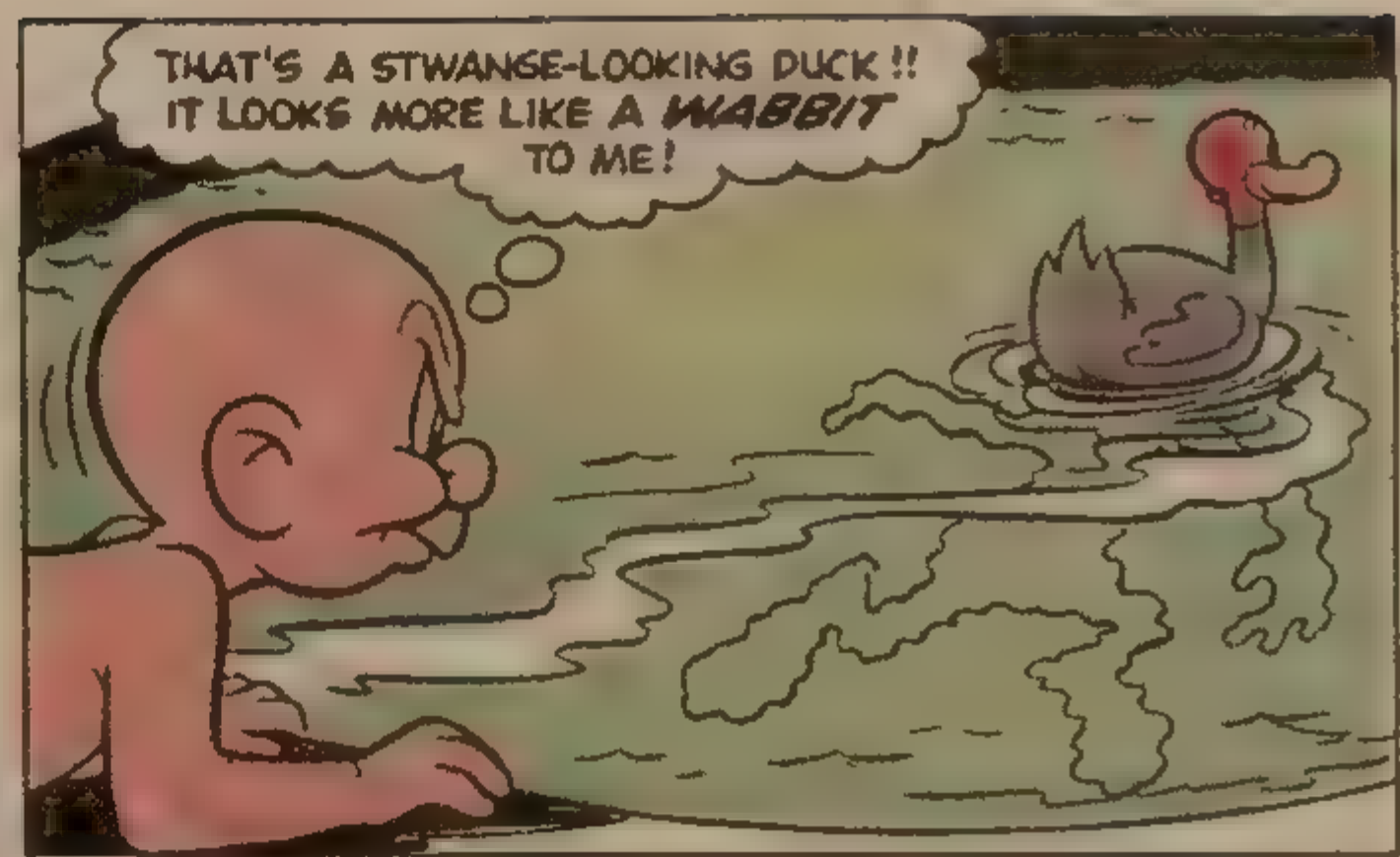

SPEAK UP! IS THERE A WEWARD?

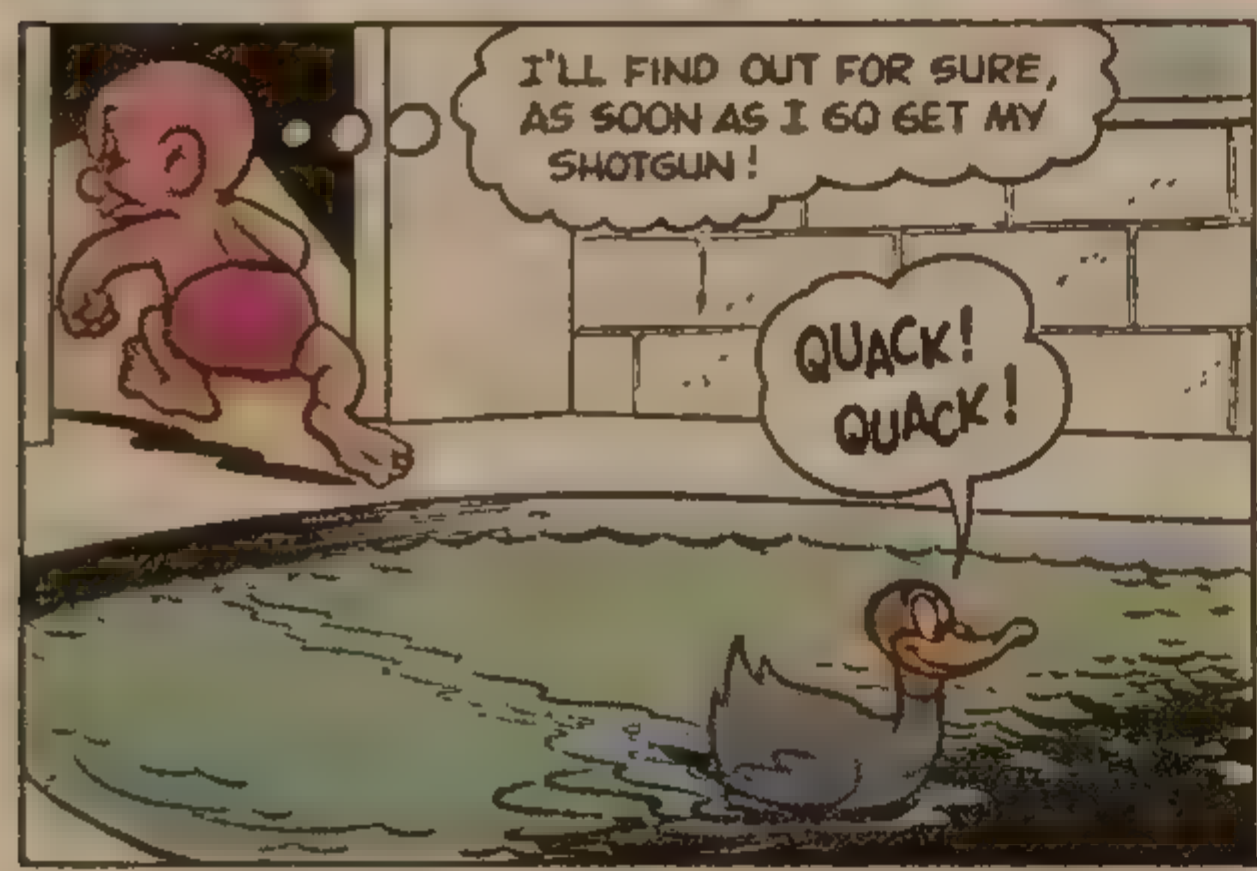

THAT'S STWANGE! I DIDN'T HEAR THEM HANG UP!

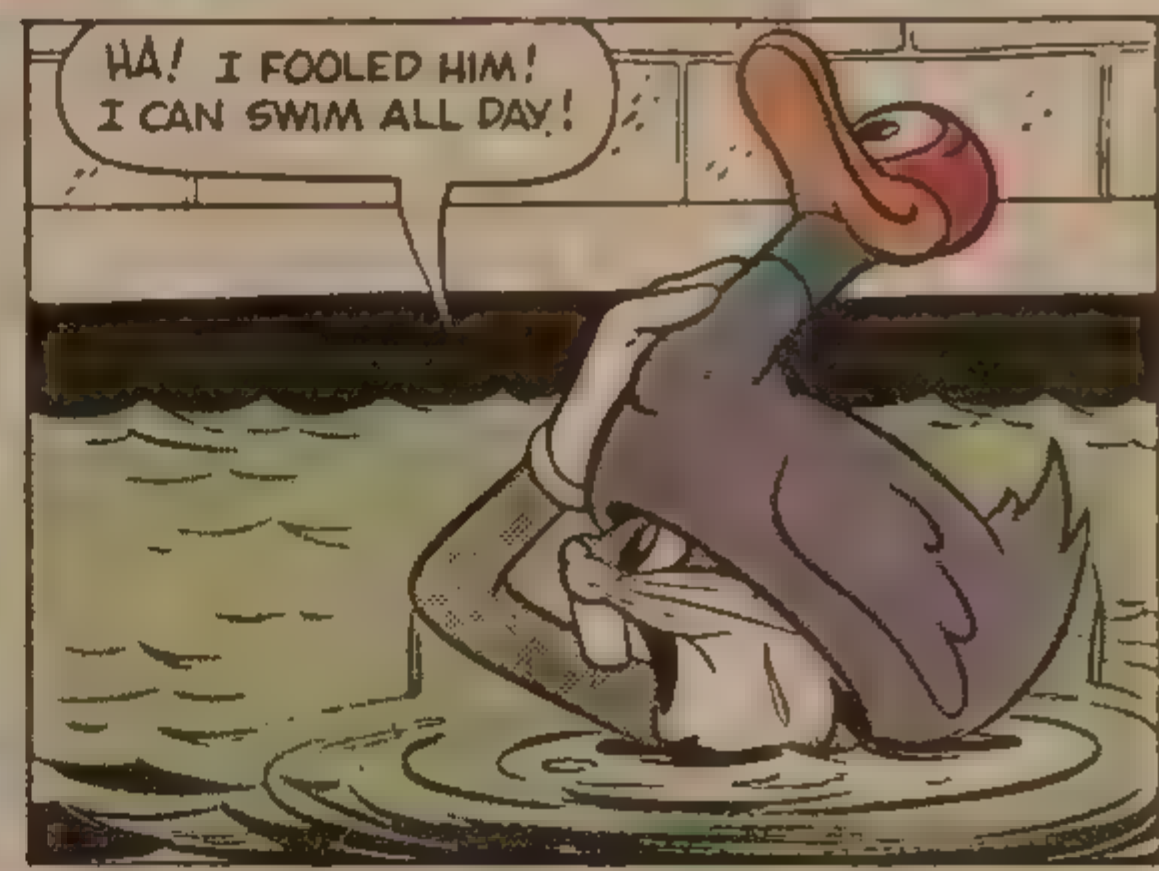

MY STARS! THE WARE WED-HEADED MALLARD DUCK!

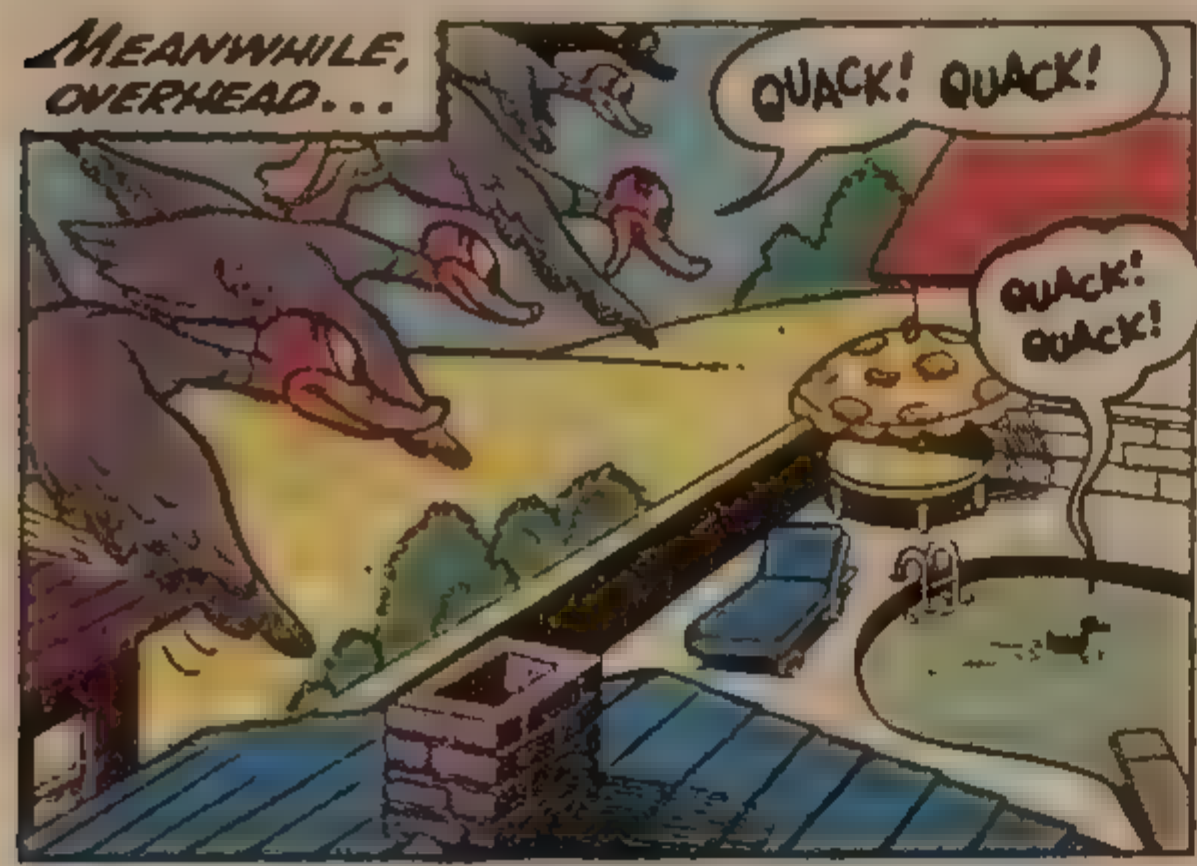
DON'T BE FWIGHTENED, WITTLE DUCK, YOU CAN SWIM HERE AS LONG AS YOU WANT!

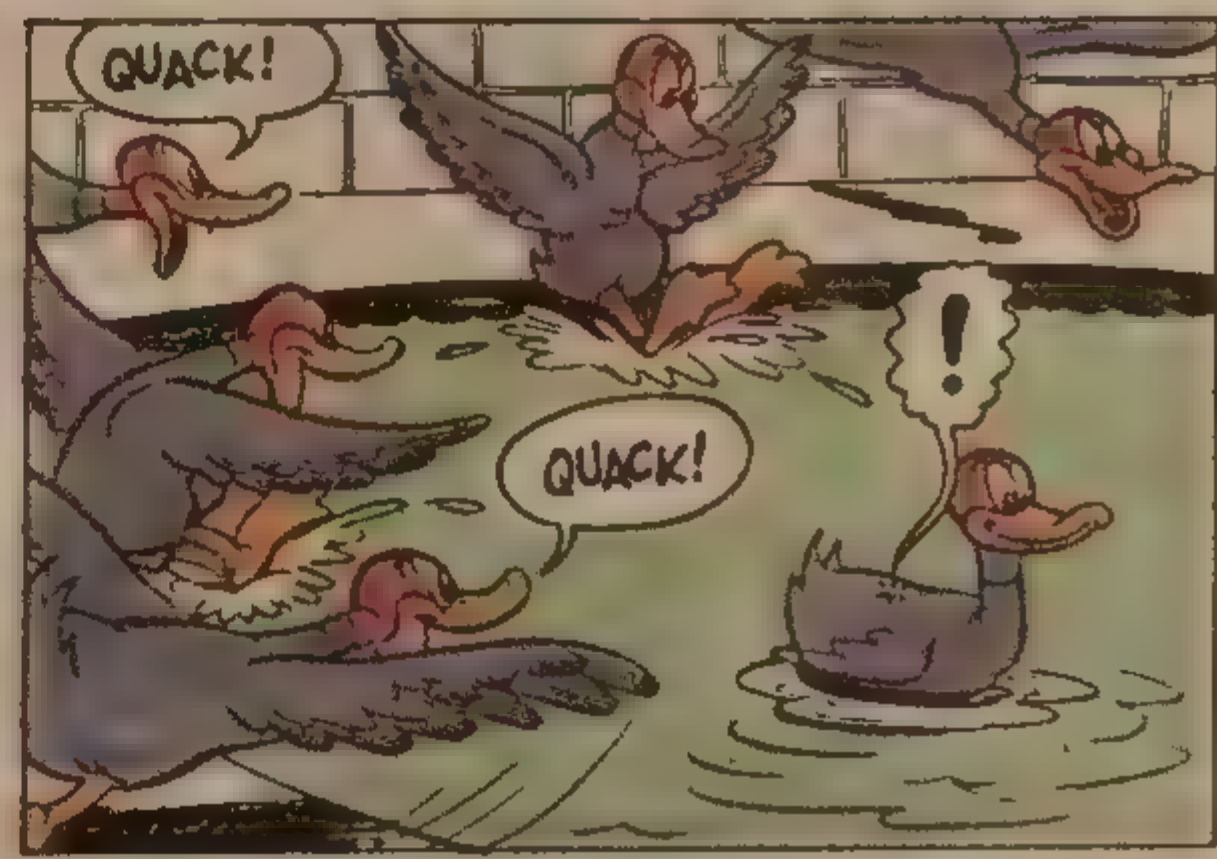

THANKS!
ER ...I MEAN, QUACK! QUACK!
?

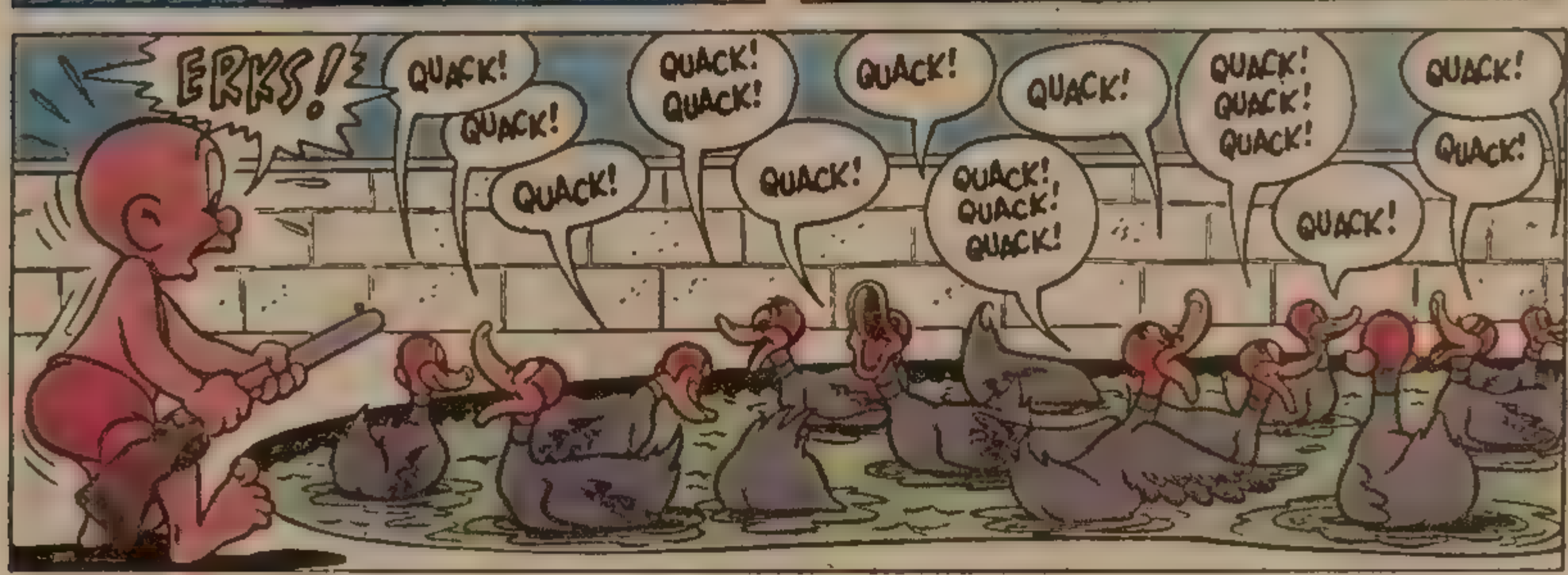

THAT'S A STWANGE-LOOKING DUCK !! IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A WABBIT TO ME!

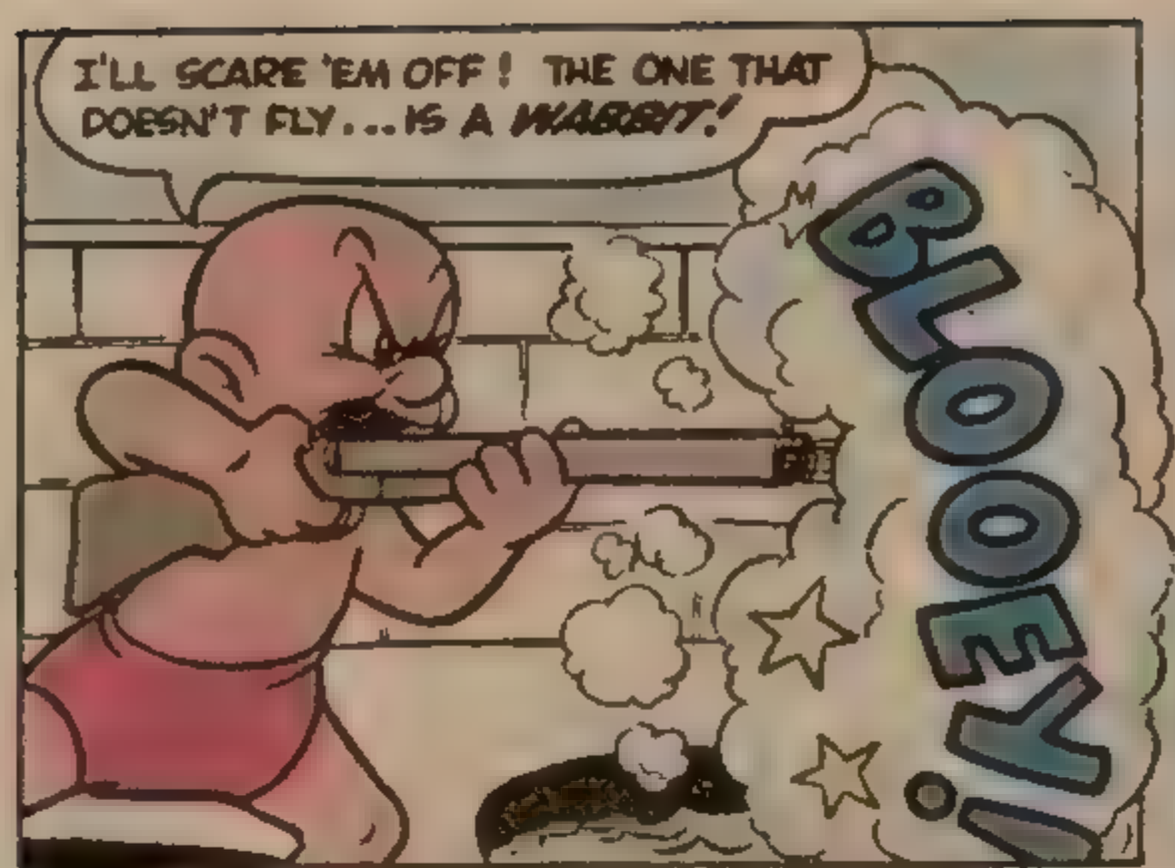

I'LL FIND OUT FOR SURE, AS SOON AS I GO GET MY SHOTGUN!
QUACK! QUACK!

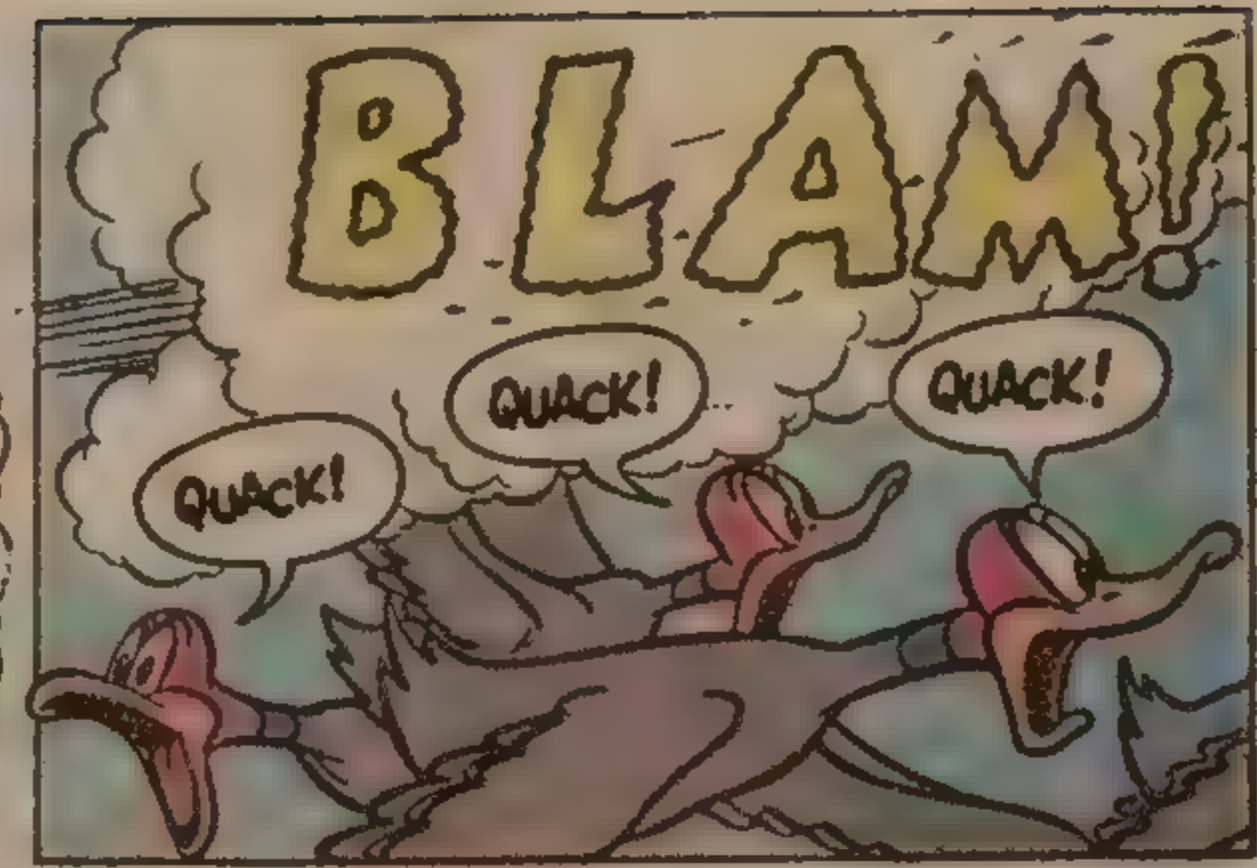

HA! I FOOLED HIM! I CAN SWIM ALL DAY!

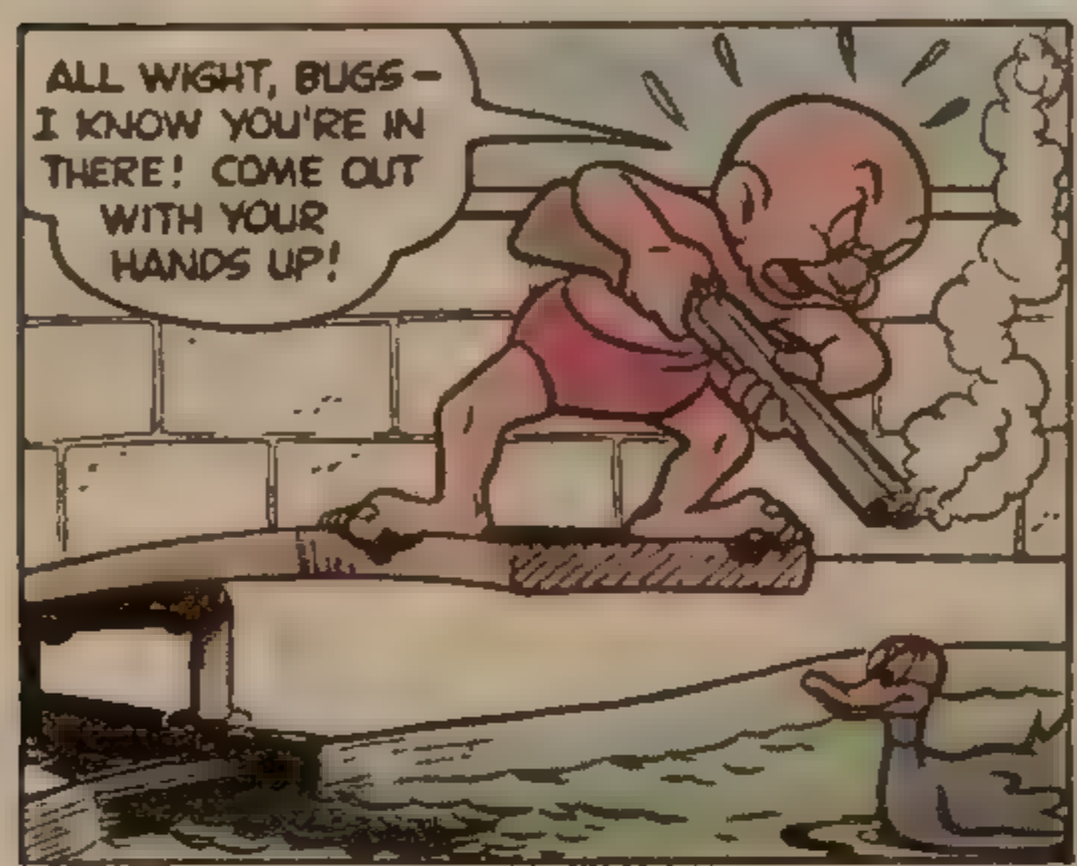

MEANWHILE, OVERHEAD...
QUACK! QUACK!
QUACK! QUACK!

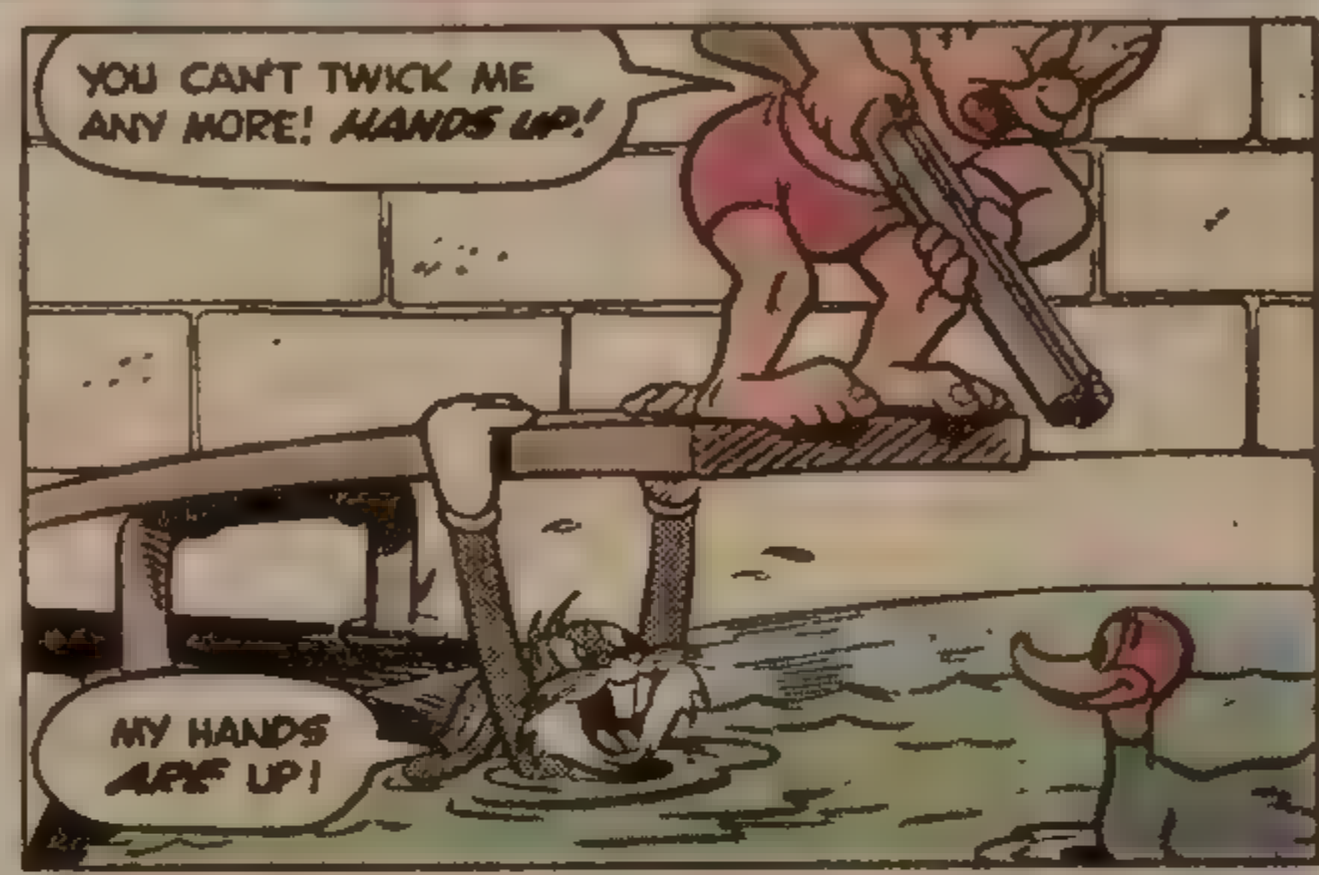

QUACK!
QUACK!
!

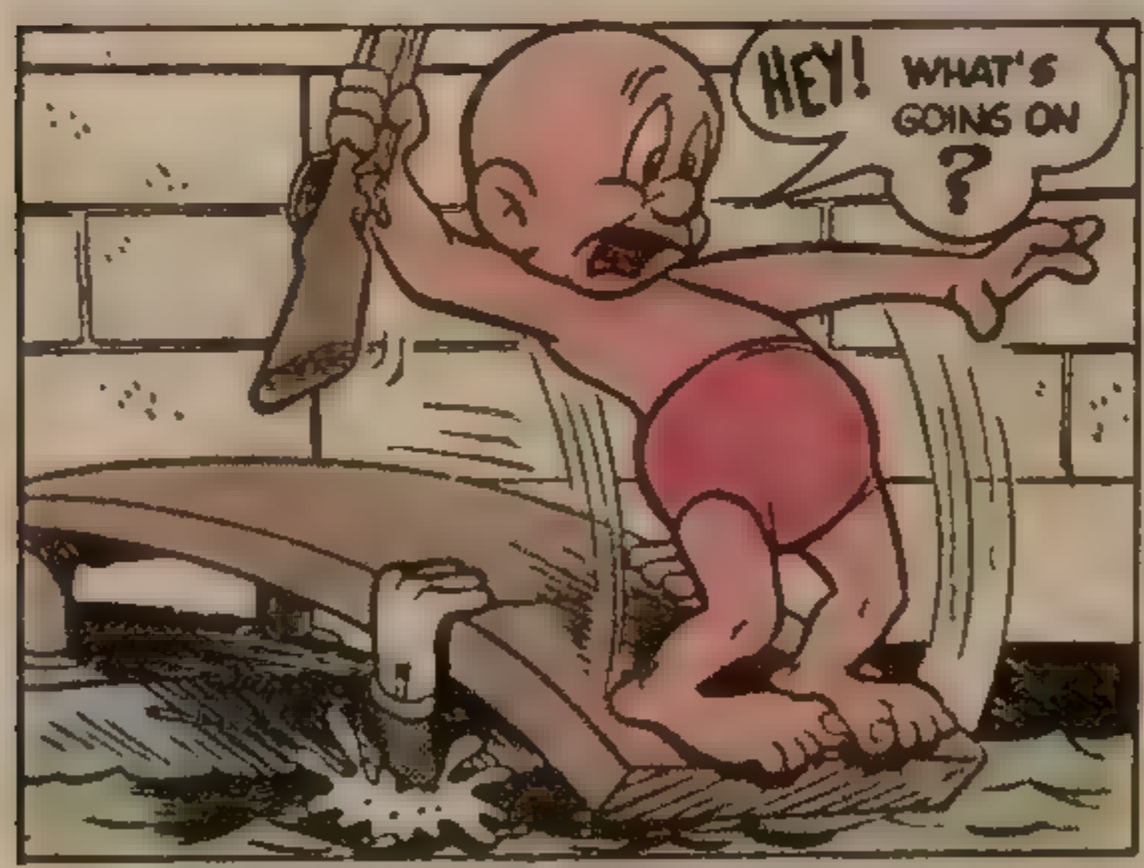

ERKS!
QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK! QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK! QUACK! QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK! QUACK! QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!

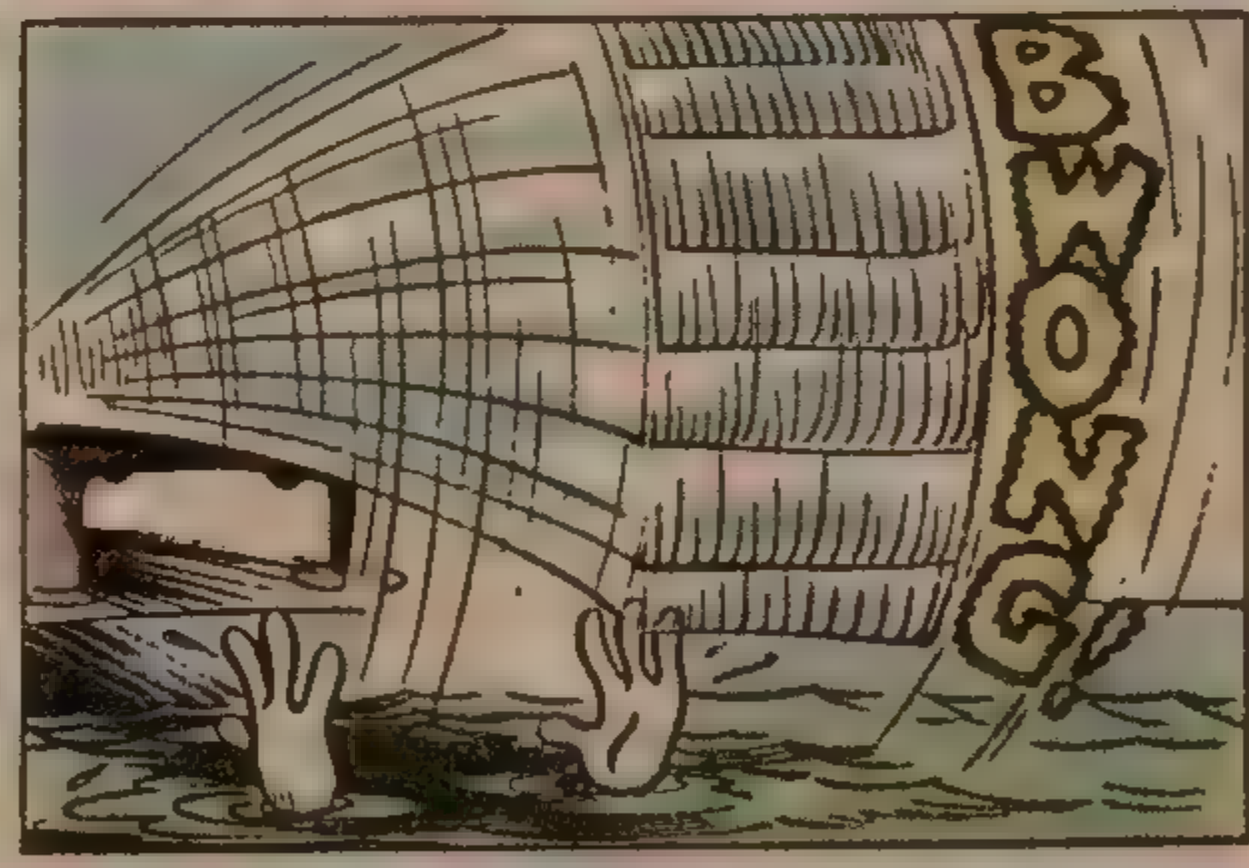

I'LL SCARE 'EM OFF! THE ONE THAT DOESN'T FLY... IS A WABBIT!
BLOOEY!

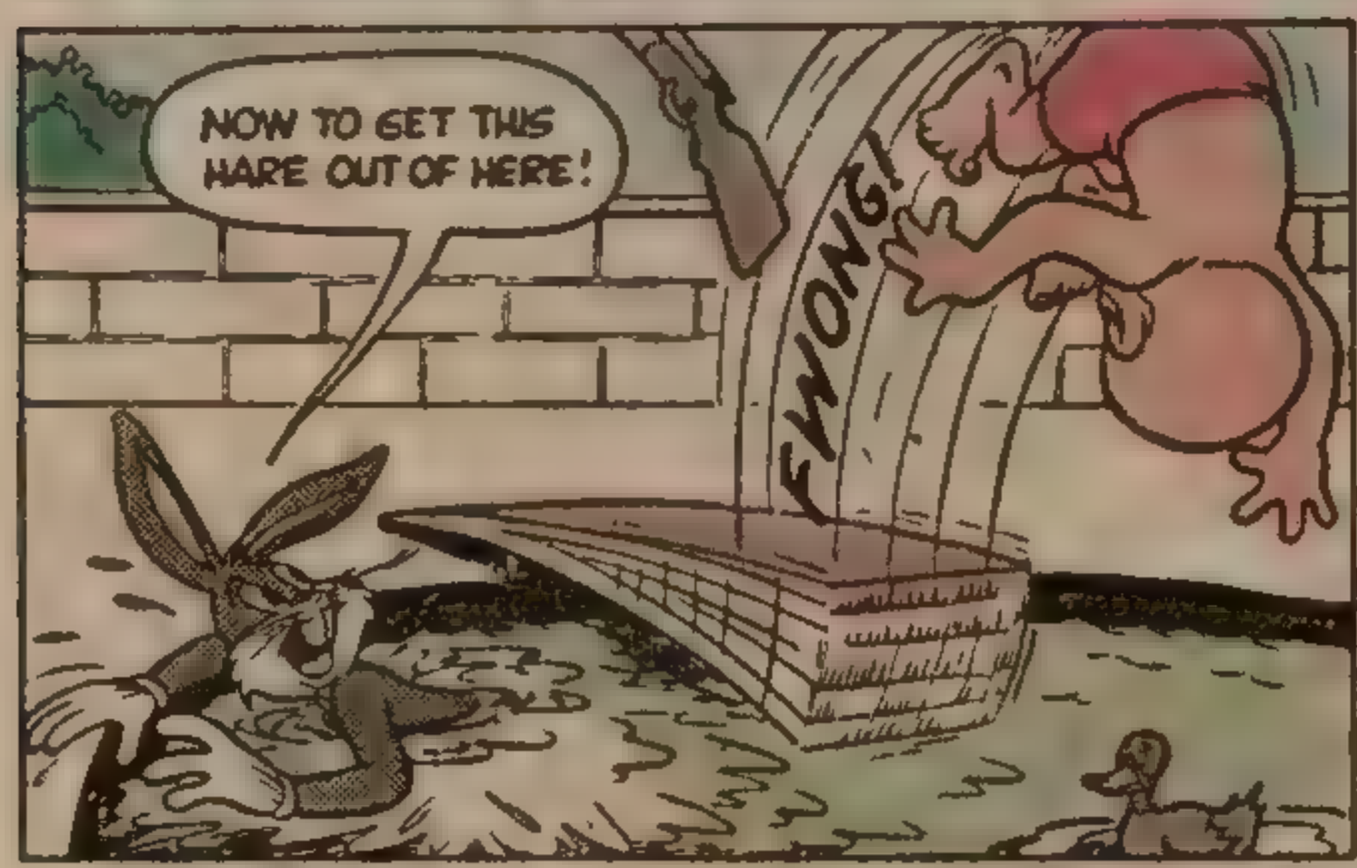

BLAM!
QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!

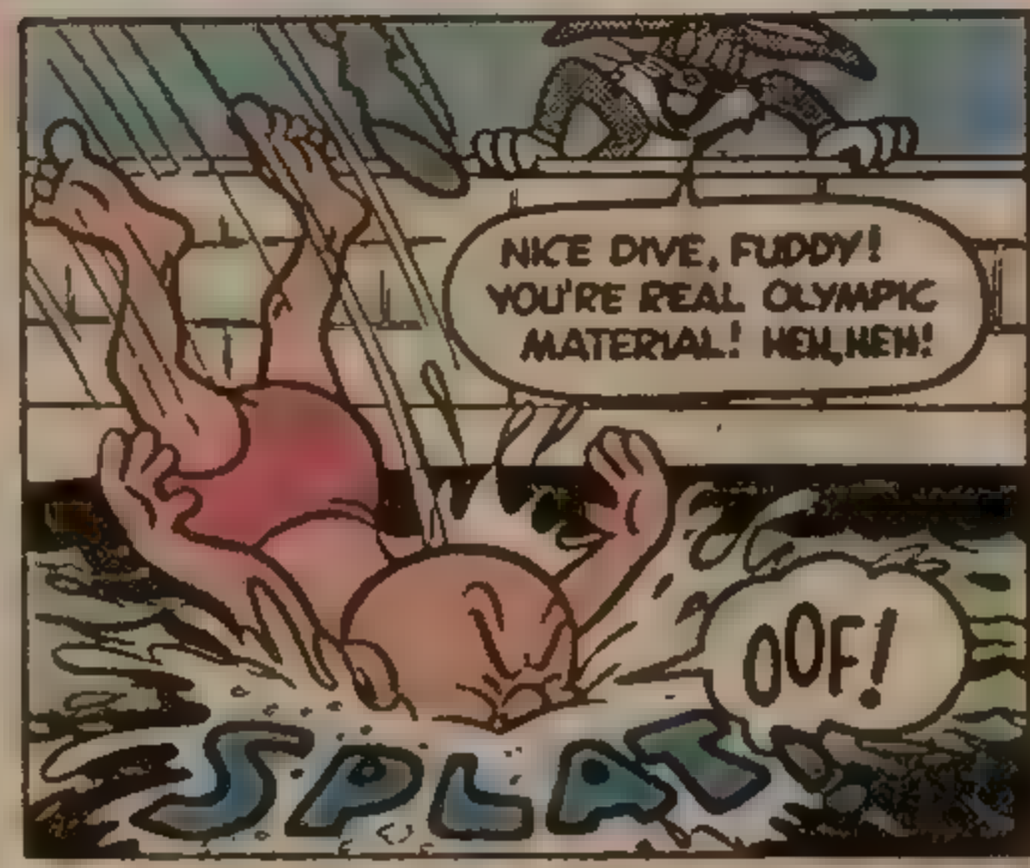

ALL WIGHT, BUGS – I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

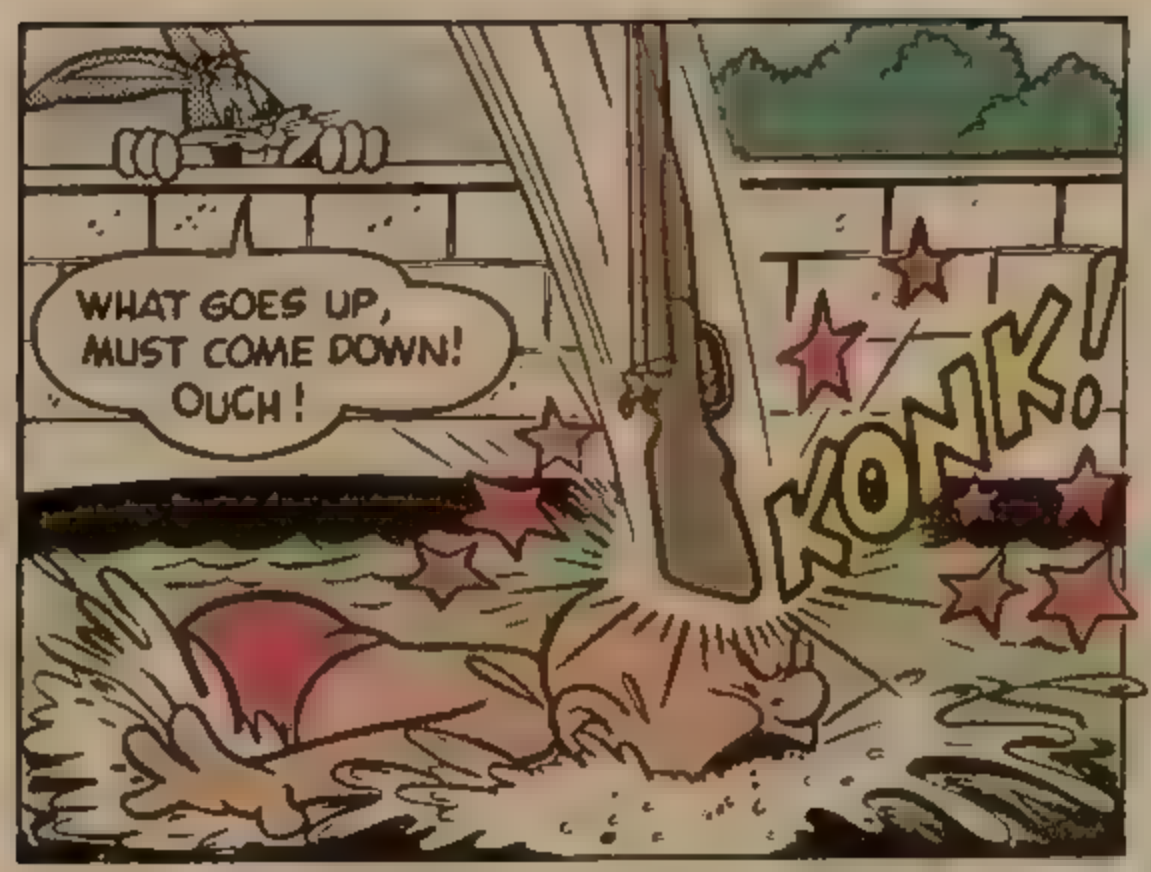

YOU CAN'T TWICK ME ANY MORE! HANDS UP!
MY HANDS ARE UP!

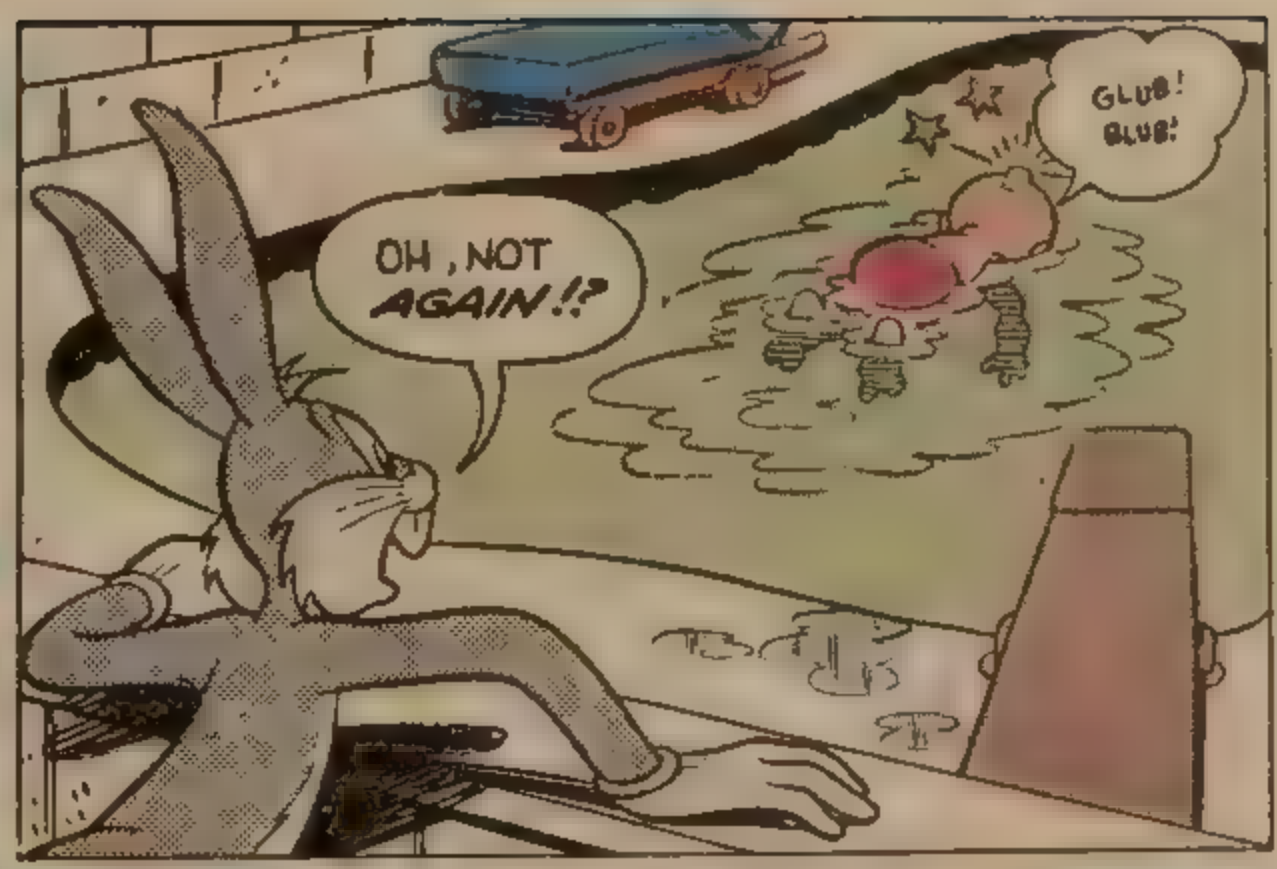

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON?


BWOZG

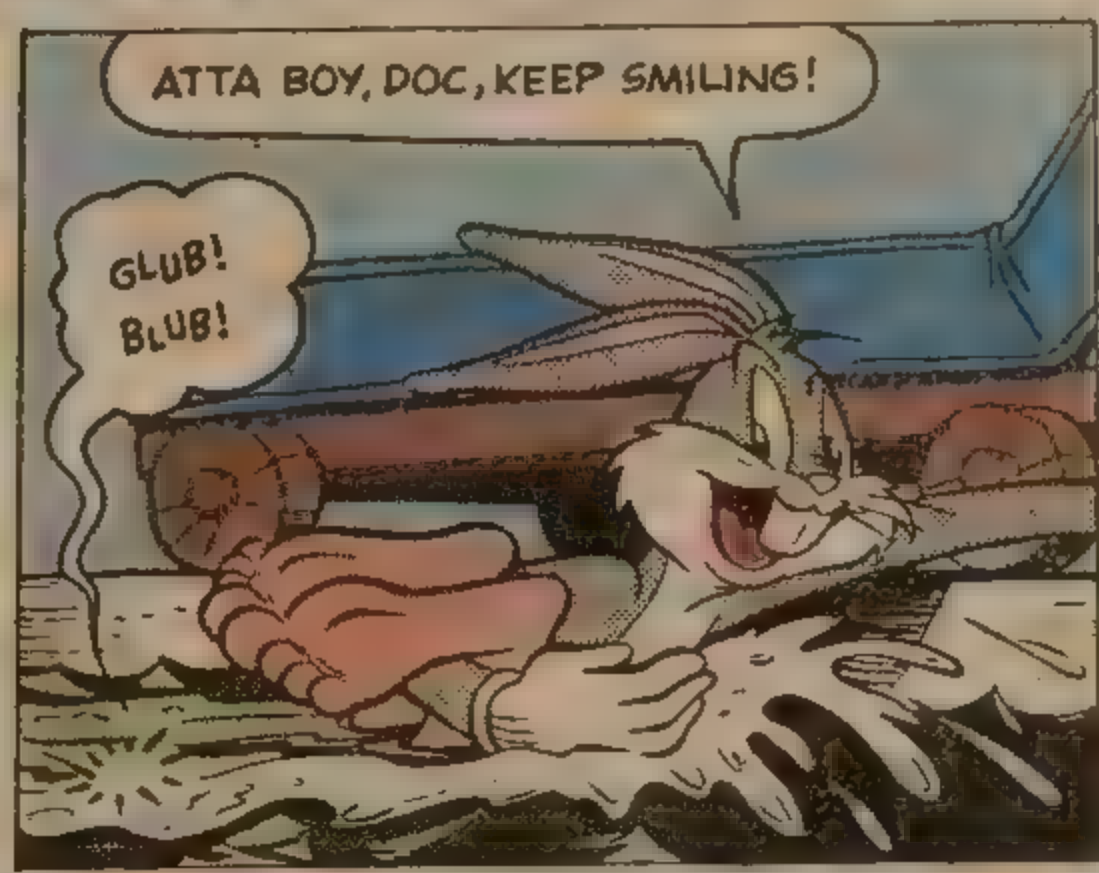

NOW TO GET THIS HARE OUT OF HERE!
FWONG!

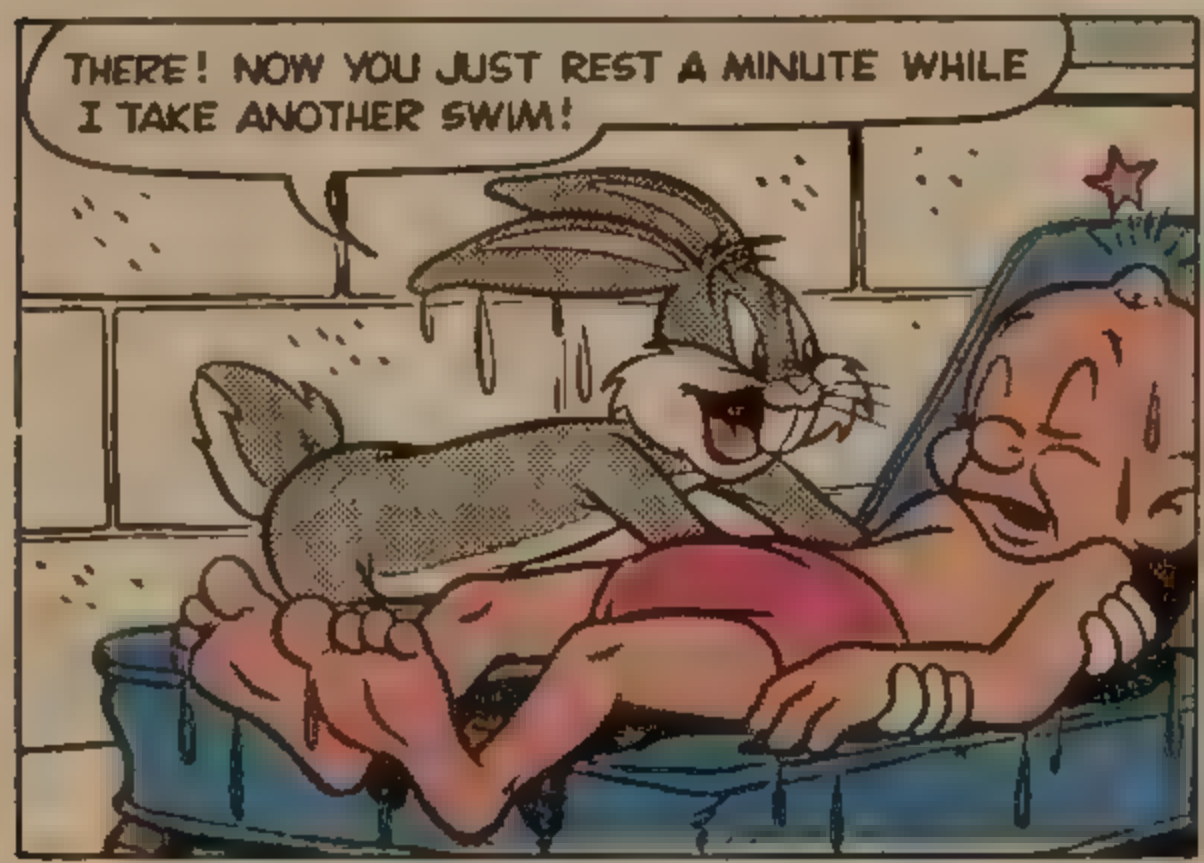

NICE DIVE, FUDDY! YOU'RE REAL OLYMPIC MATERIAL! HEH, HEH!
OOF!
SPLAT

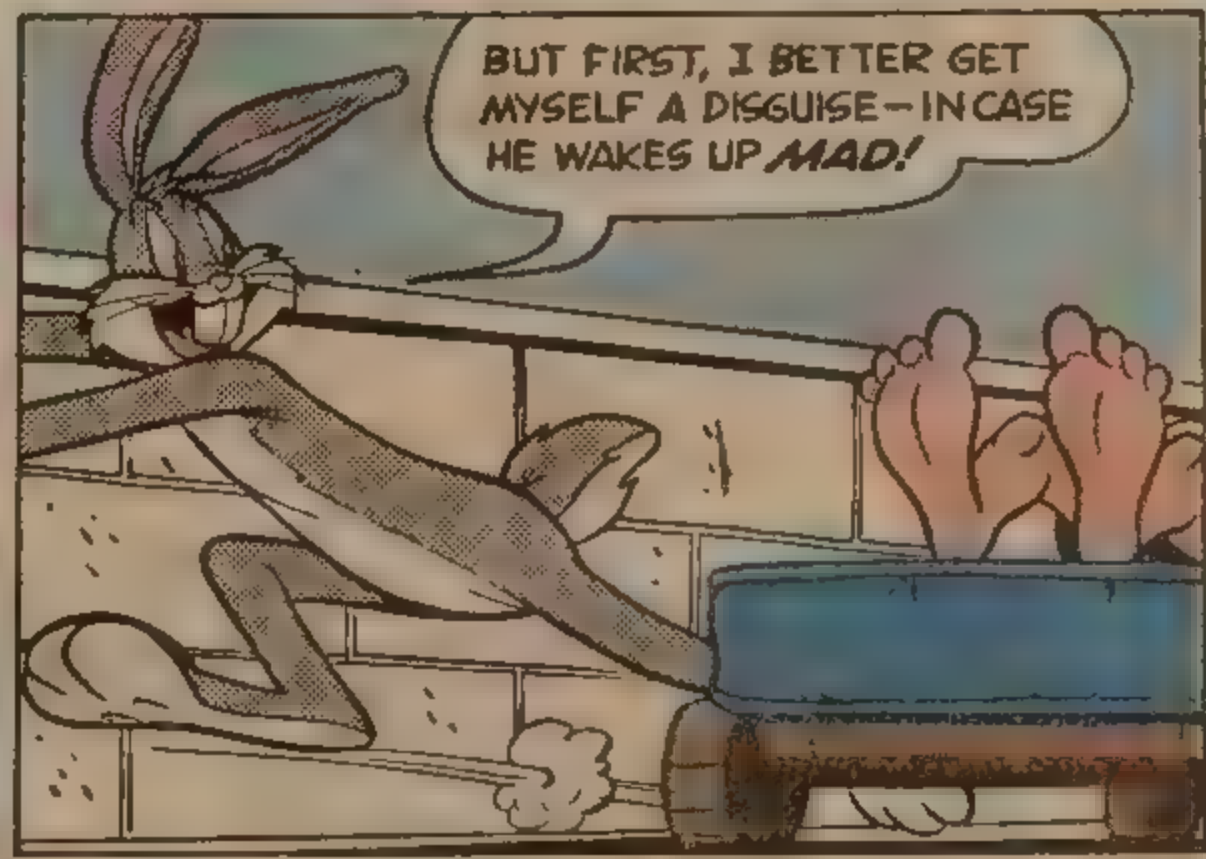

WHAT GOES UP, MUST COME DOWN! OUCH!
KONK!

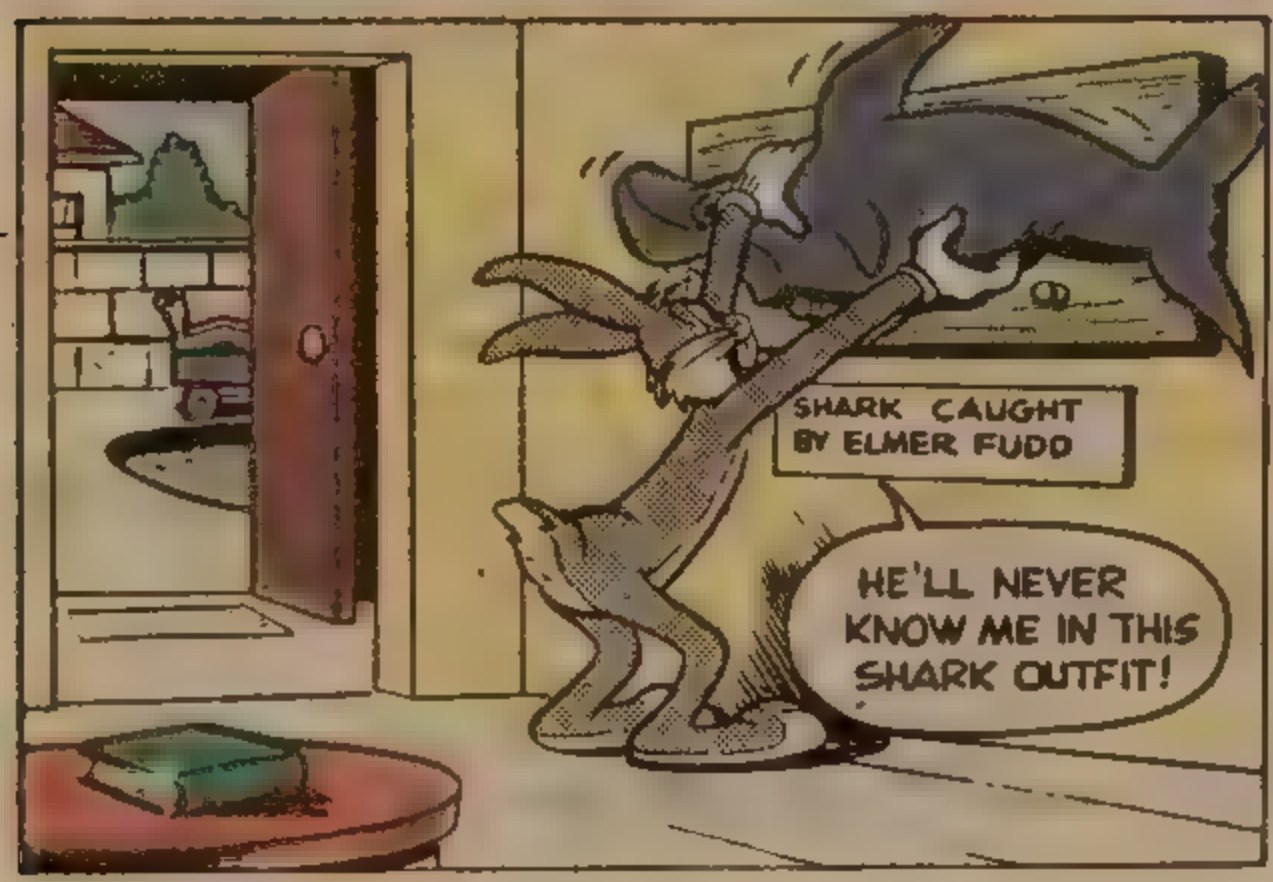

OH, NOT AGAIN!?
GLUB! BLUB!

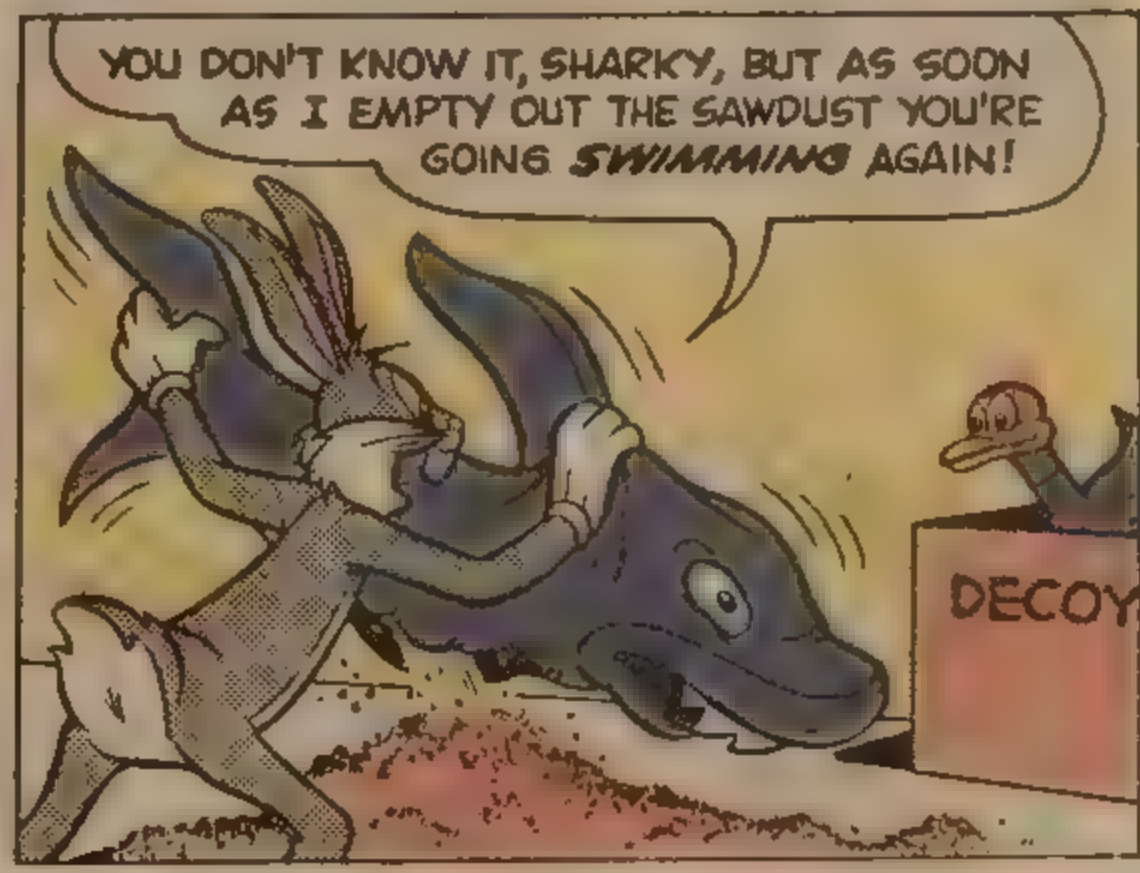
SOME NEIGHBOR! TWICE IN ONE DAY I HAVE TO RESCUE HIM, AND STILL HE WON'T INVITE ME TO SWIM IN HIS POOL!
BLUB!

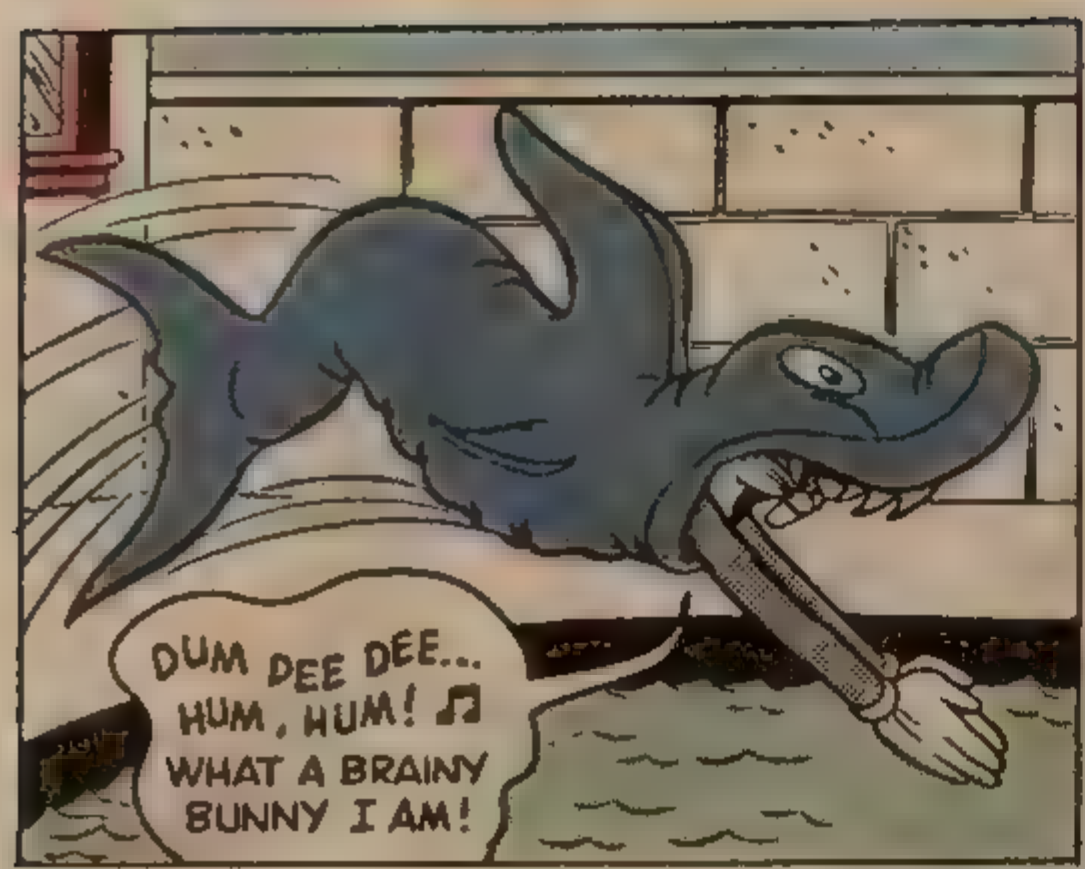

ATTA BOY, DOC, KEEP SMILING!
GLUB! BLUB!

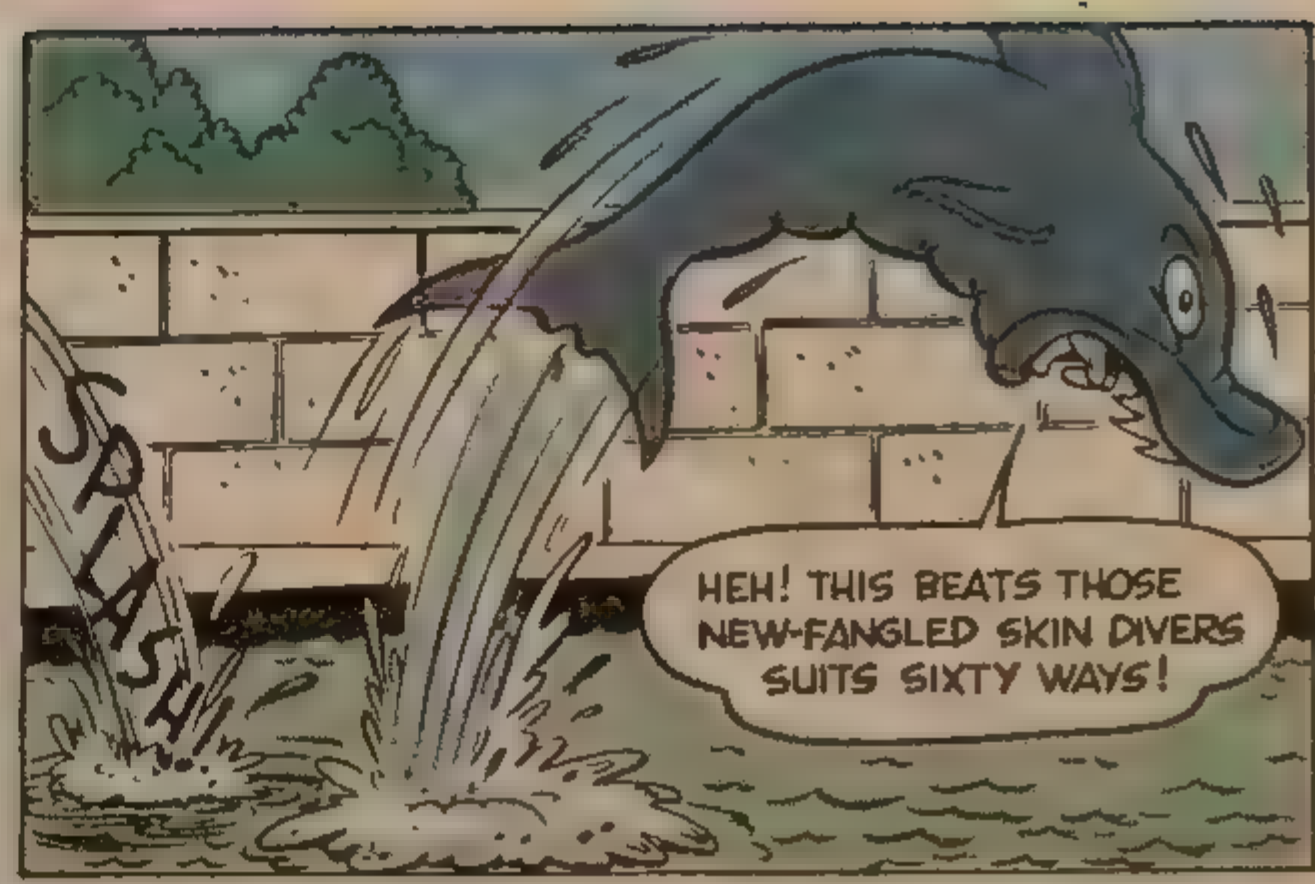

THERE! NOW YOU JUST REST A MINUTE WHILE I TAKE ANOTHER SWIM!

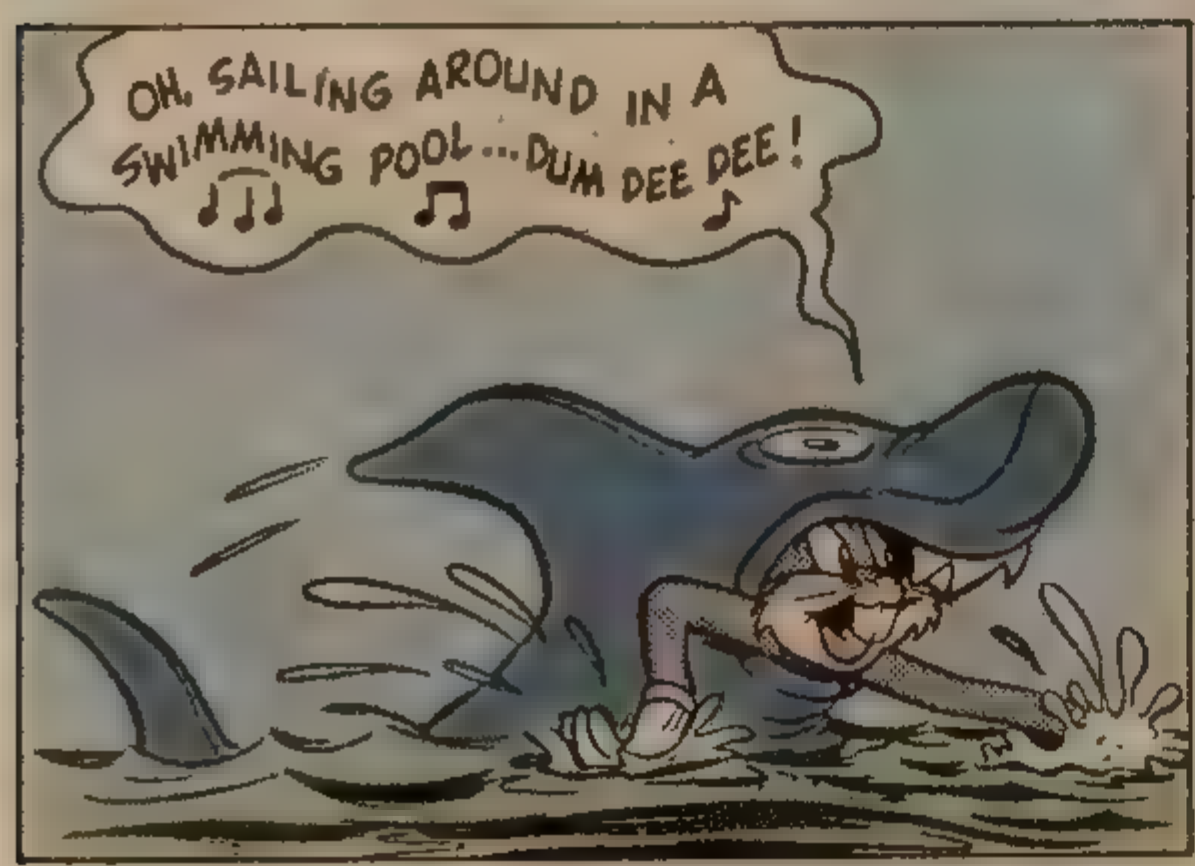

BUT FIRST, I BETTER GET MYSELF A DISGUISE—IN CASE HE WAKES UP MAD!

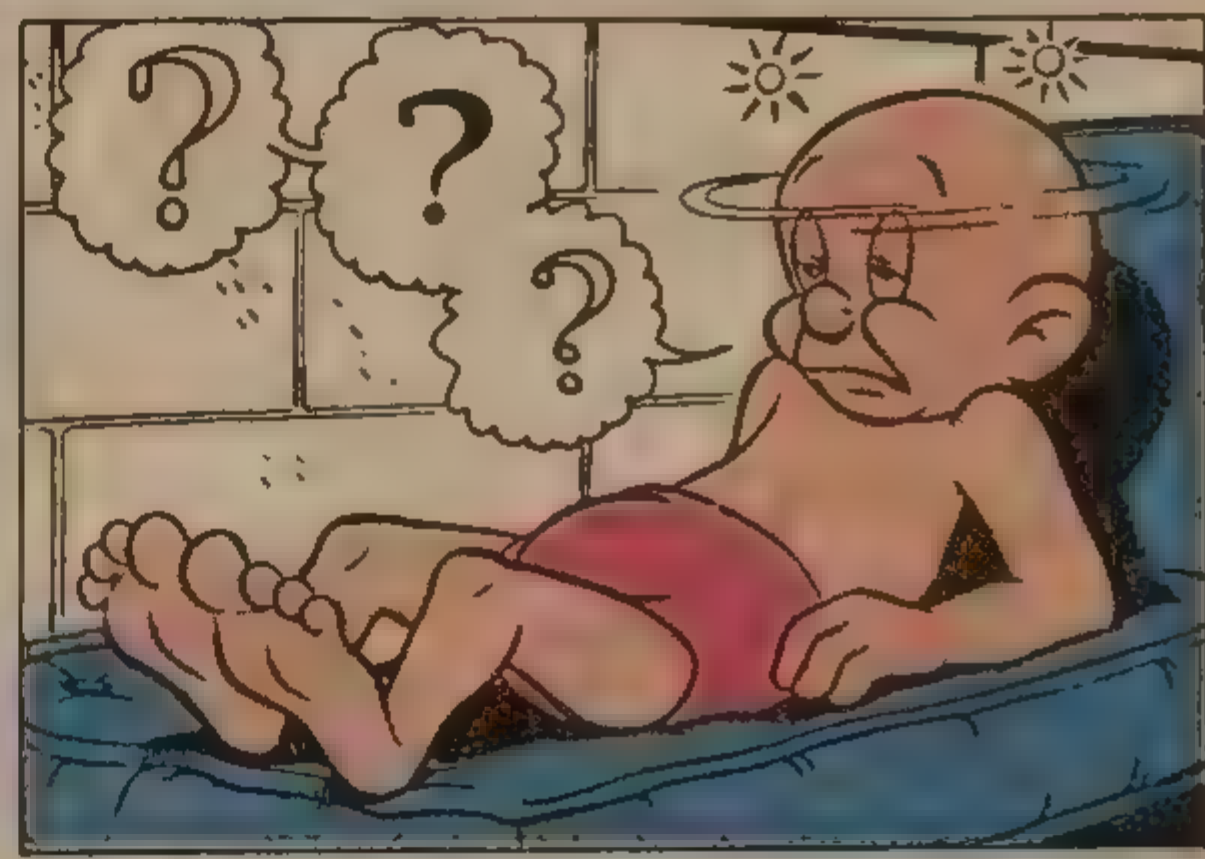

SHARK CAUGHT BY ELMER FUDD
HE'LL NEVER KNOW ME IN THIS SHARK OUTFIT!


YOU DON'T KNOW IT, SHARKY, BUT AS SOON AS I EMPTY OUT THE SAWDUST YOU'RE GOING SWIMMING AGAIN!
DECOY


DUM DEE DEE... HUM, HUM! ♫ WHAT A BRAINY BUNNY I AM!


SPLASH!
HEH! THIS BEATS THOSE NEW-FANGLED SKIN DIVERS SUITS SIXTY WAYS!


OH, SAILING AROUND IN A SWIMMING POOL... DUM DEE DEE!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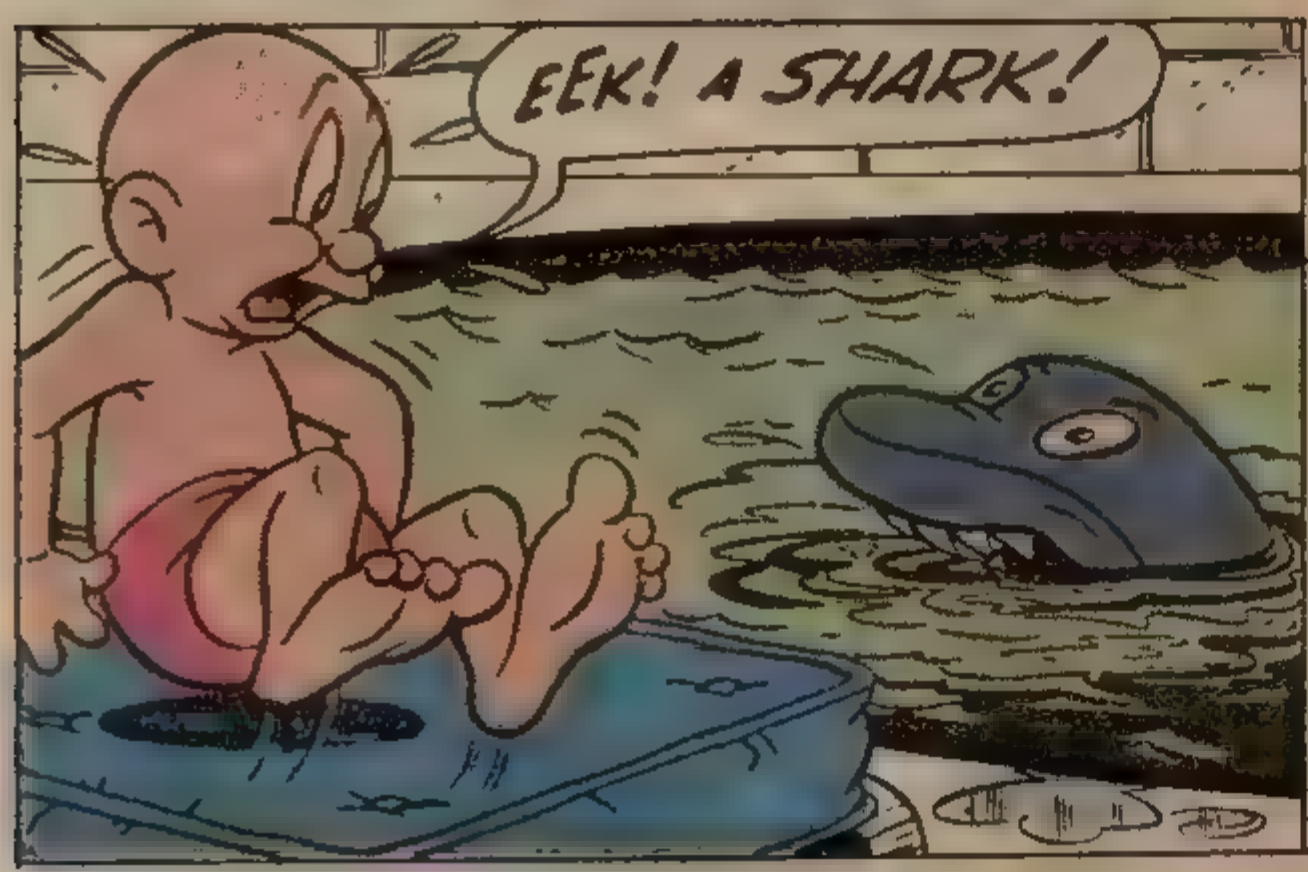
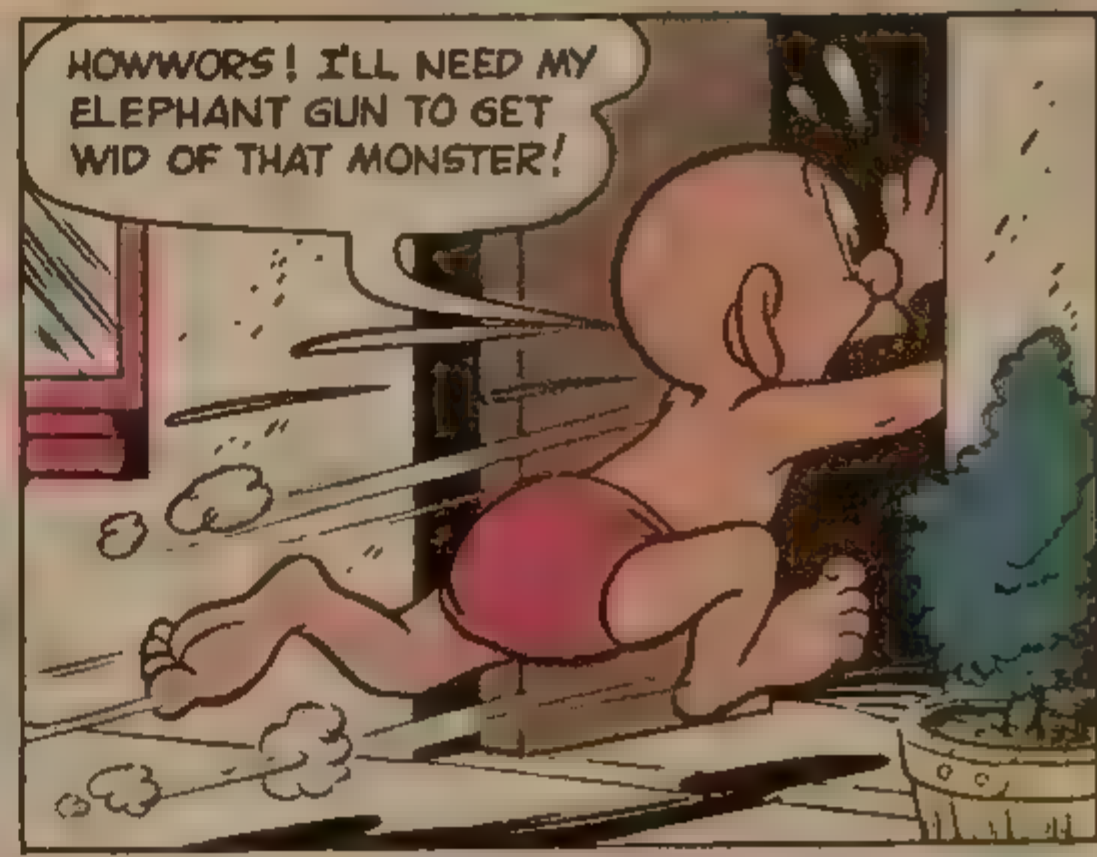
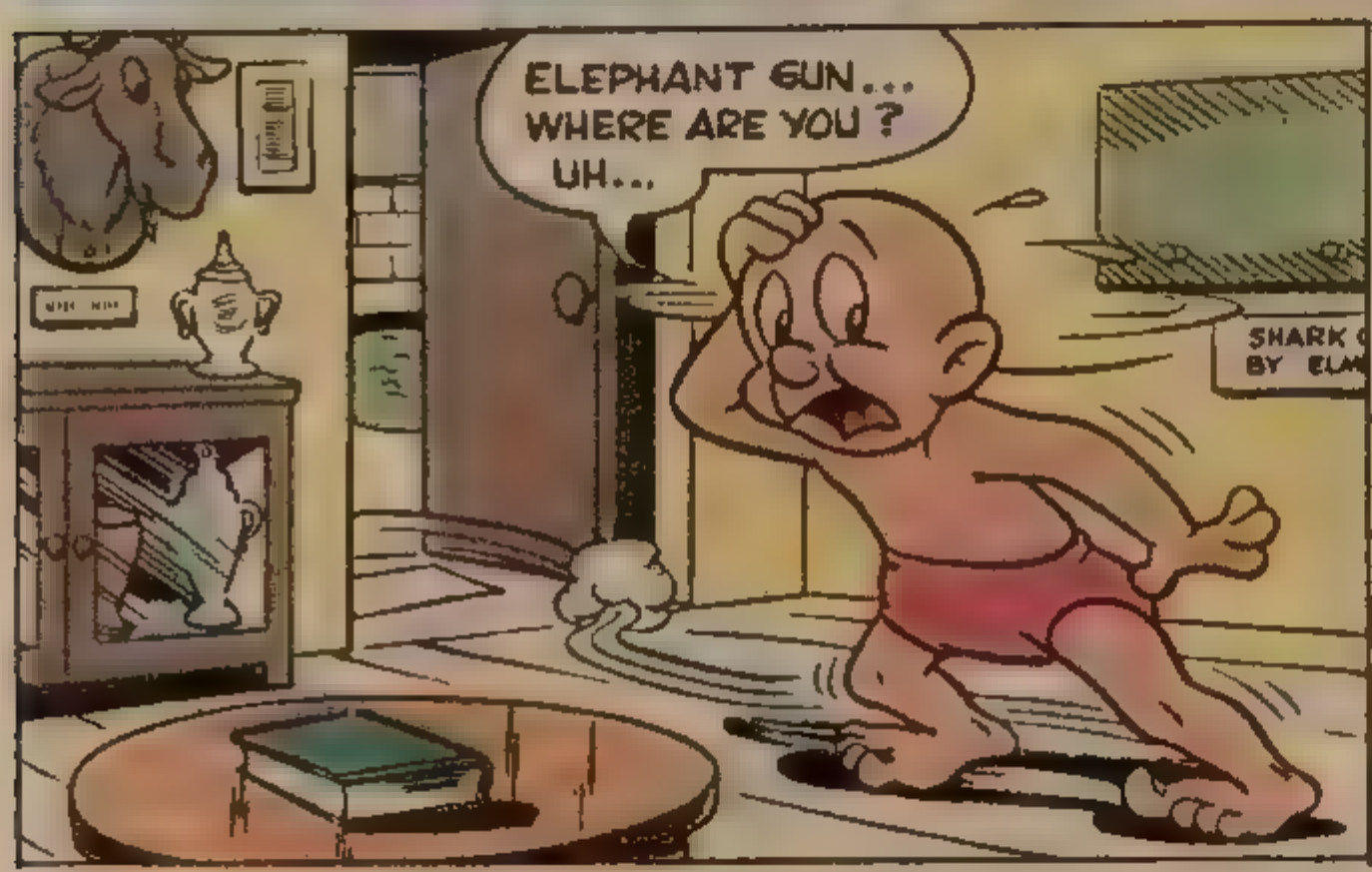
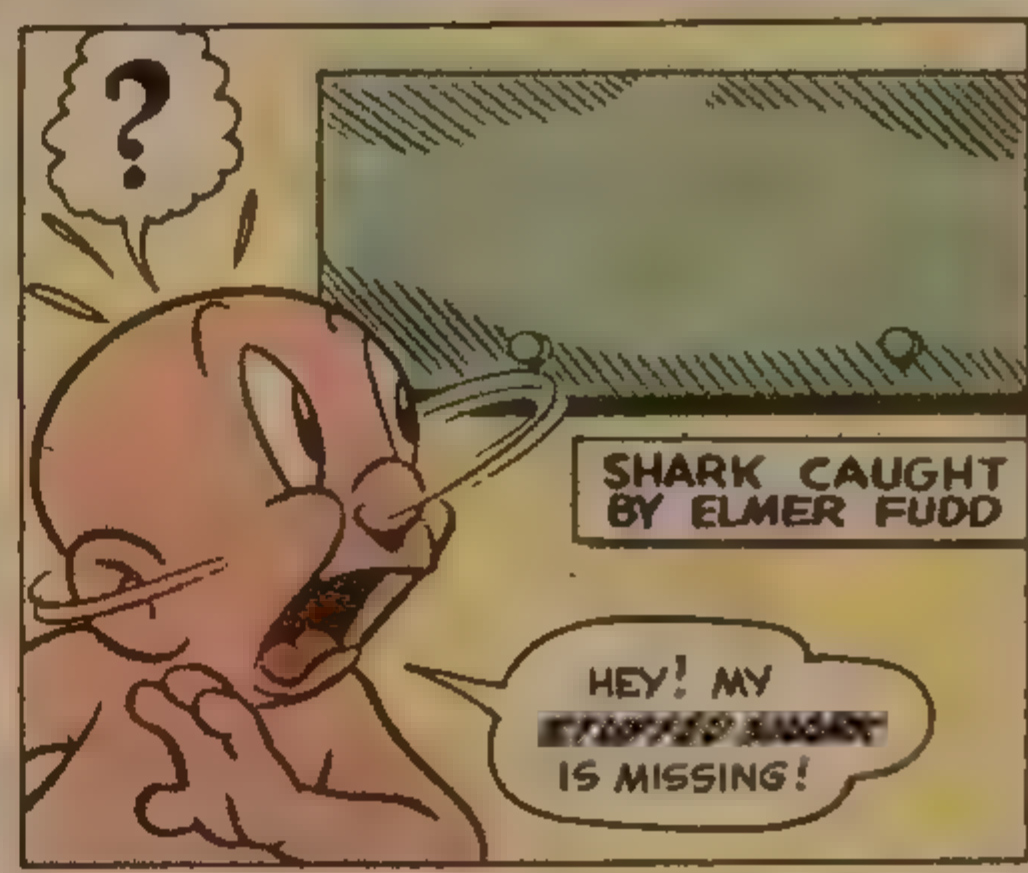
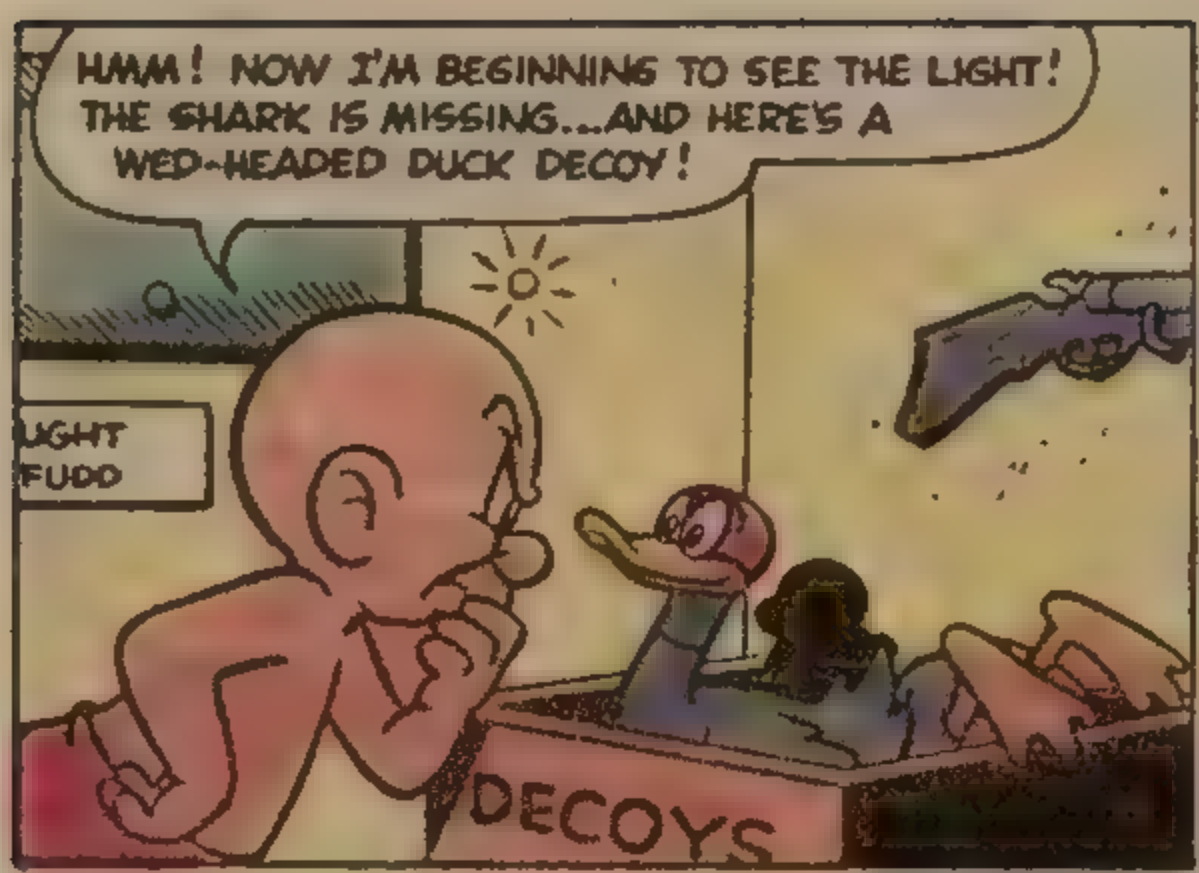
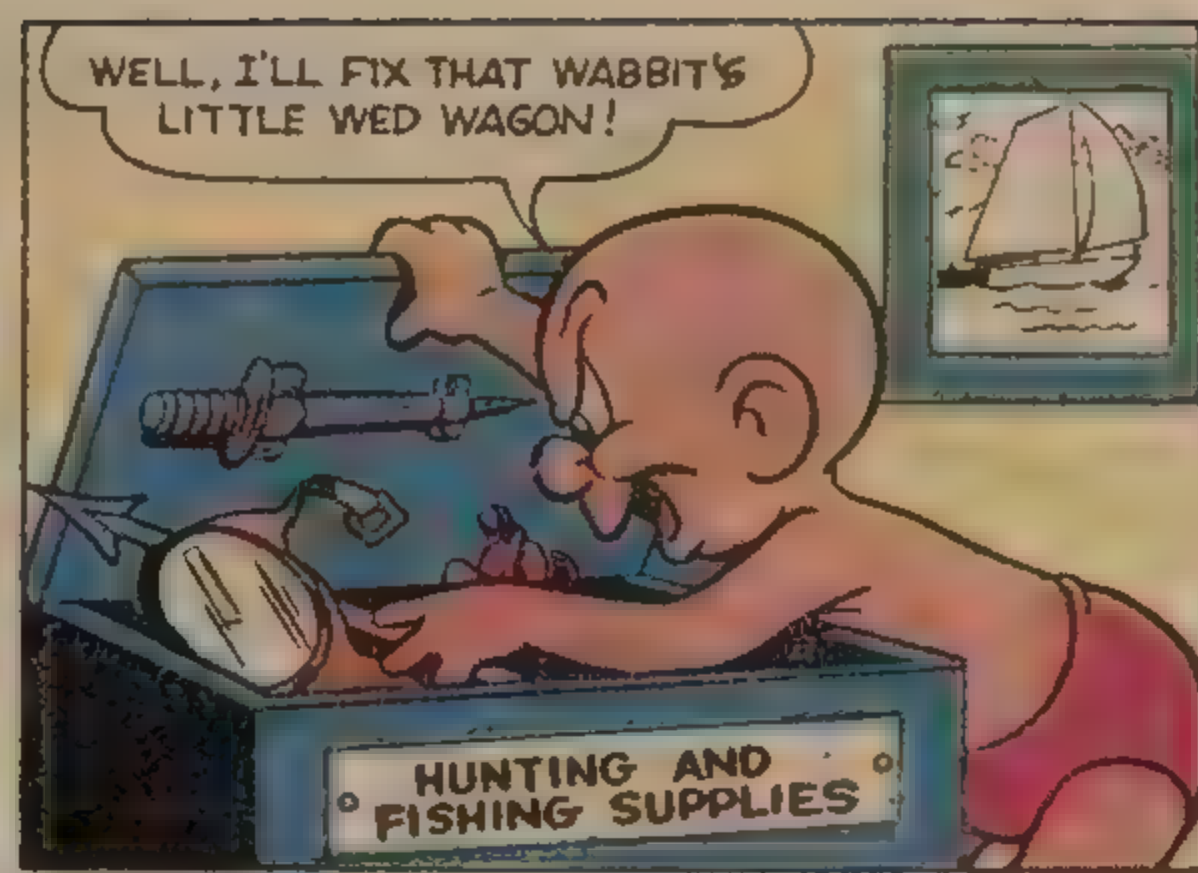

EEK! A SHARK!

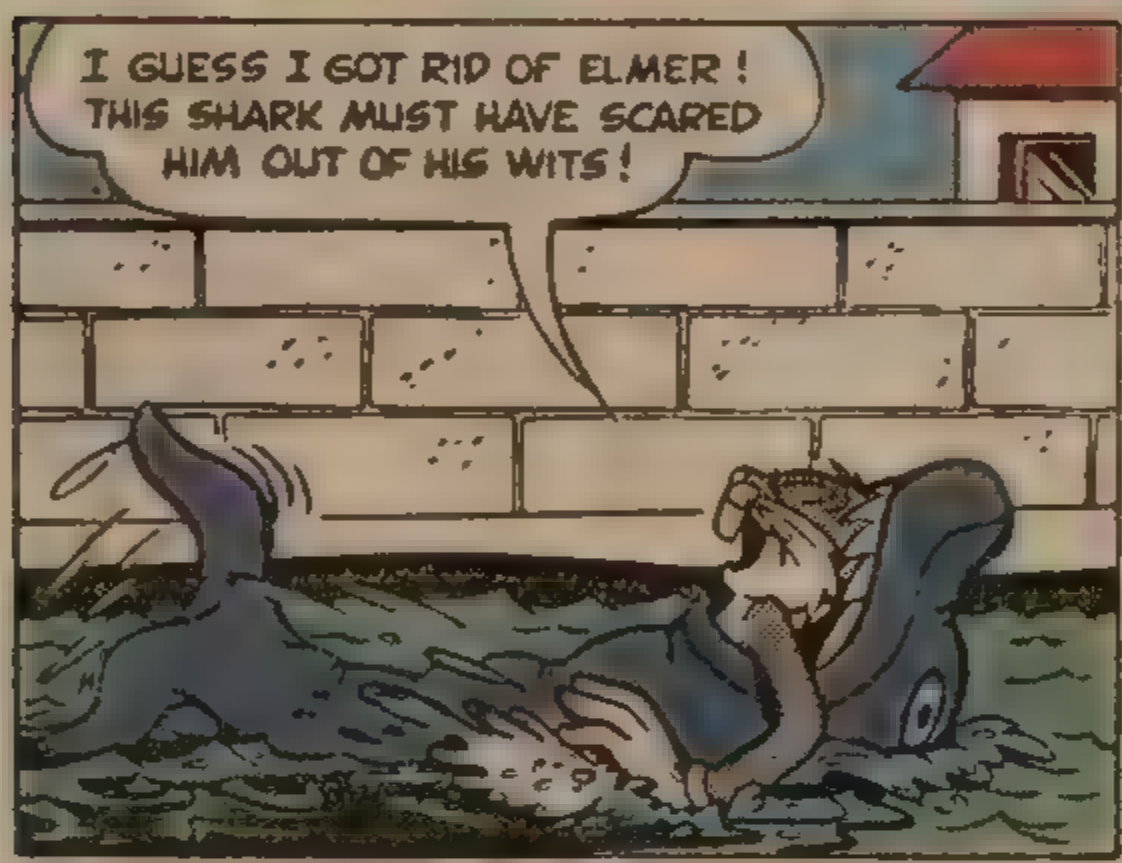

HOWWORS! I'LL NEED MY ELEPHANT GUN TO GET WID OF THAT MONSTER!

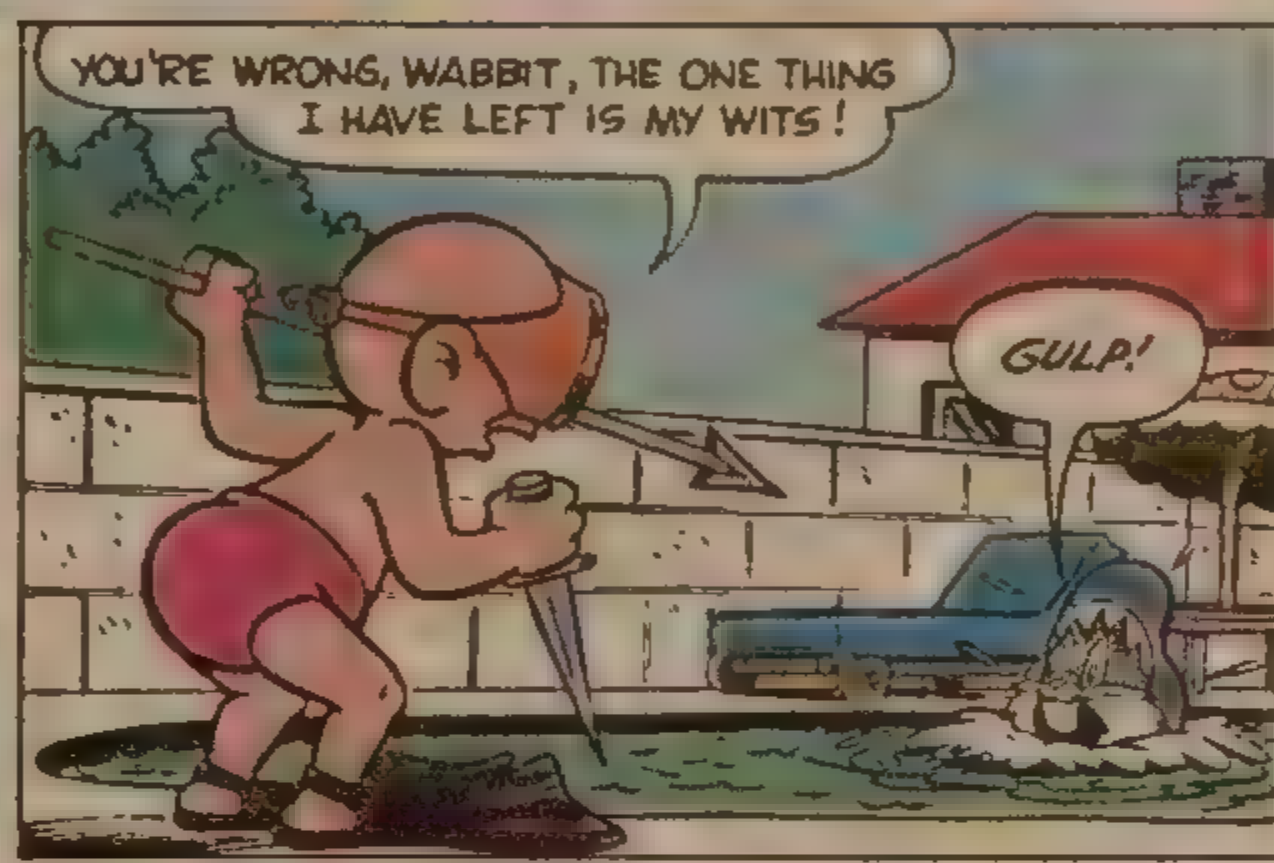

ELEPHANT GUN... WHERE ARE YOU? UH...


?
SHARK CAUGHT BY ELMER FUDD
HEY! MY [illegible] IS MISSING!

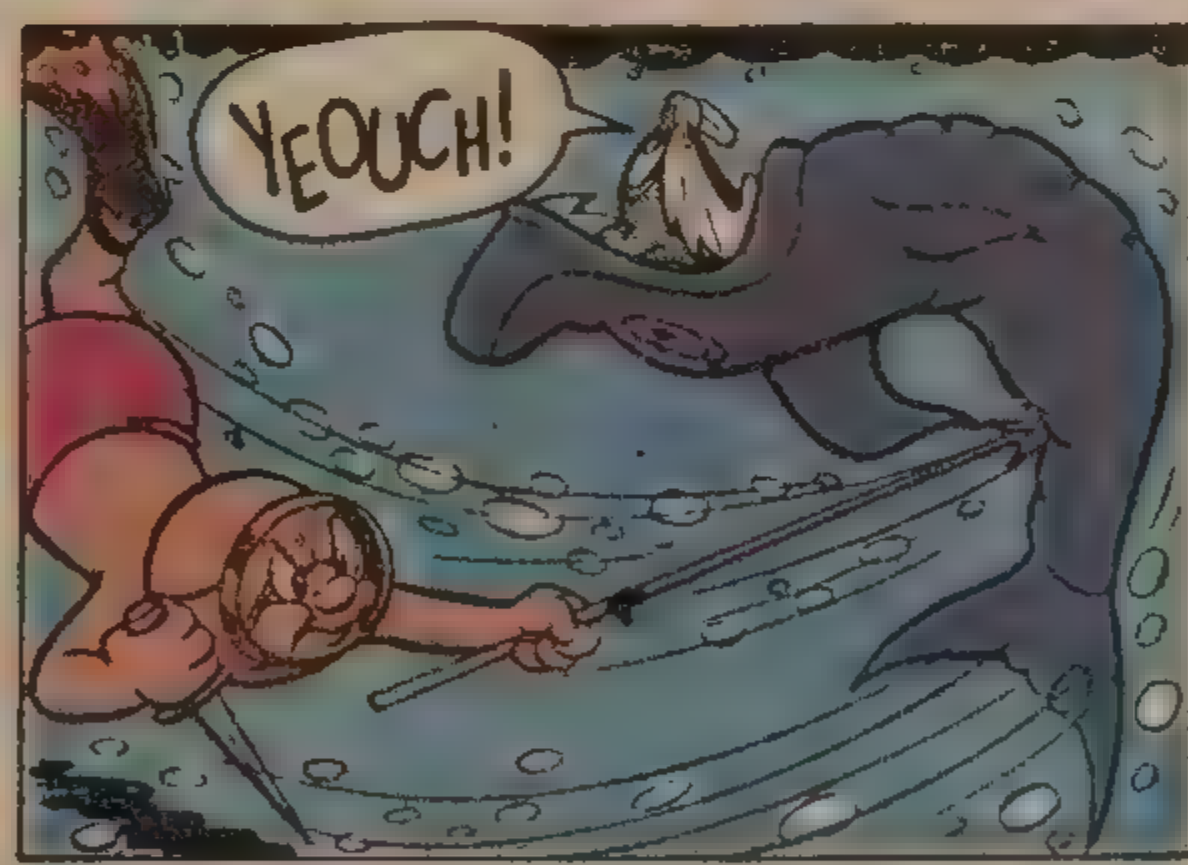

HMM! NOW I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT! THE SHARK IS MISSING...AND HERE'S A WED-HEADED DUCK DECOY!
UGHT FUDD
DECOYS

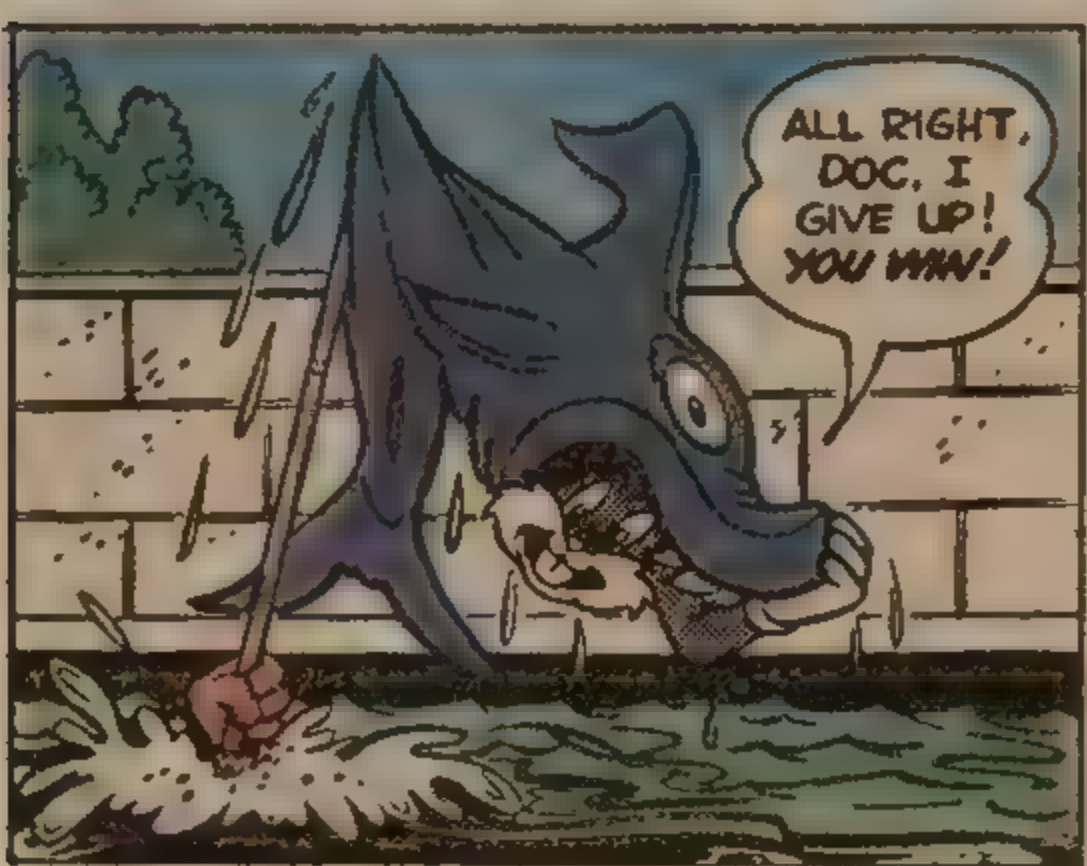

WELL, I'LL FIX THAT WABBIT'S LITTLE WED WAGON!
HUNTING AND FISHING SUPPLIES

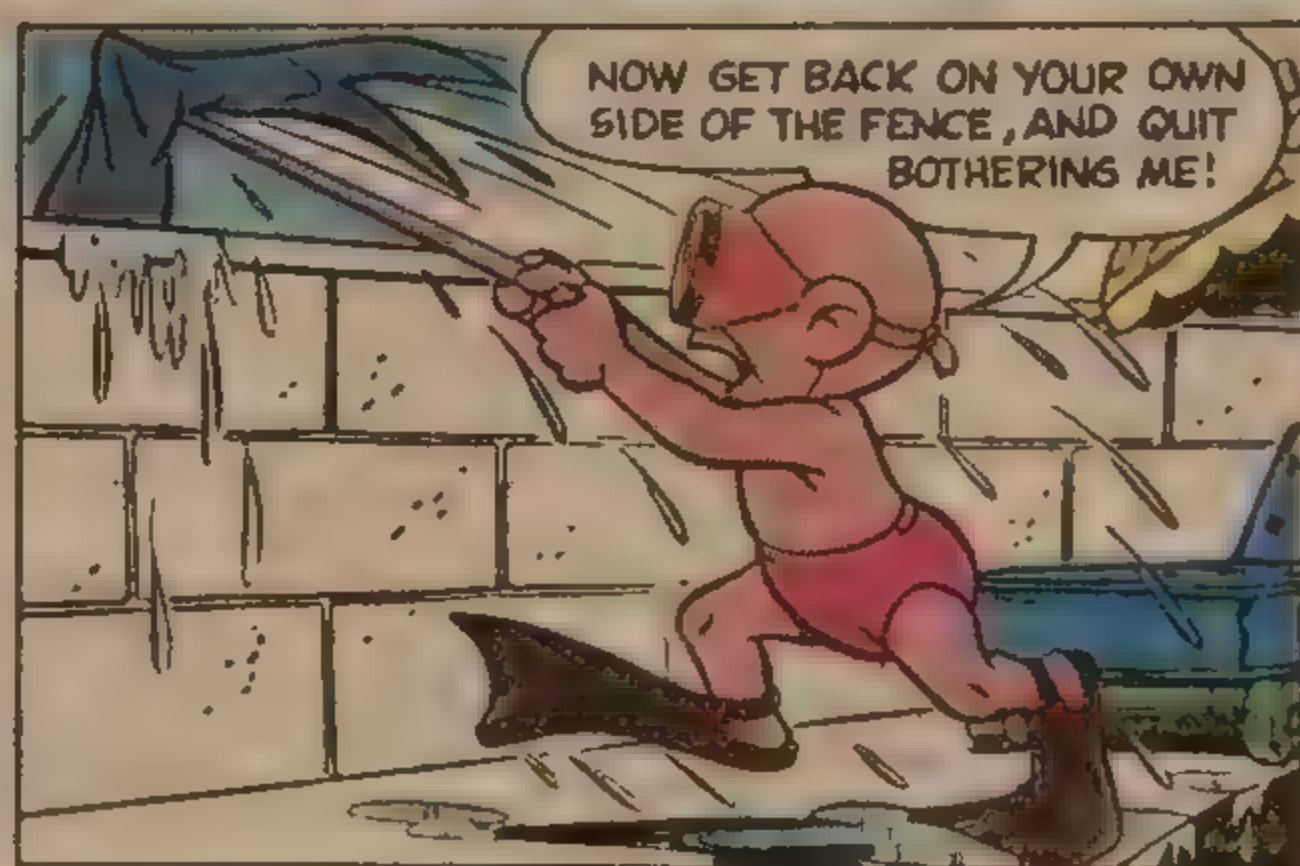

I GUESS I GOT RID OF ELMER! THIS SHARK MUST HAVE SCARED HIM OUT OF HIS WITS!

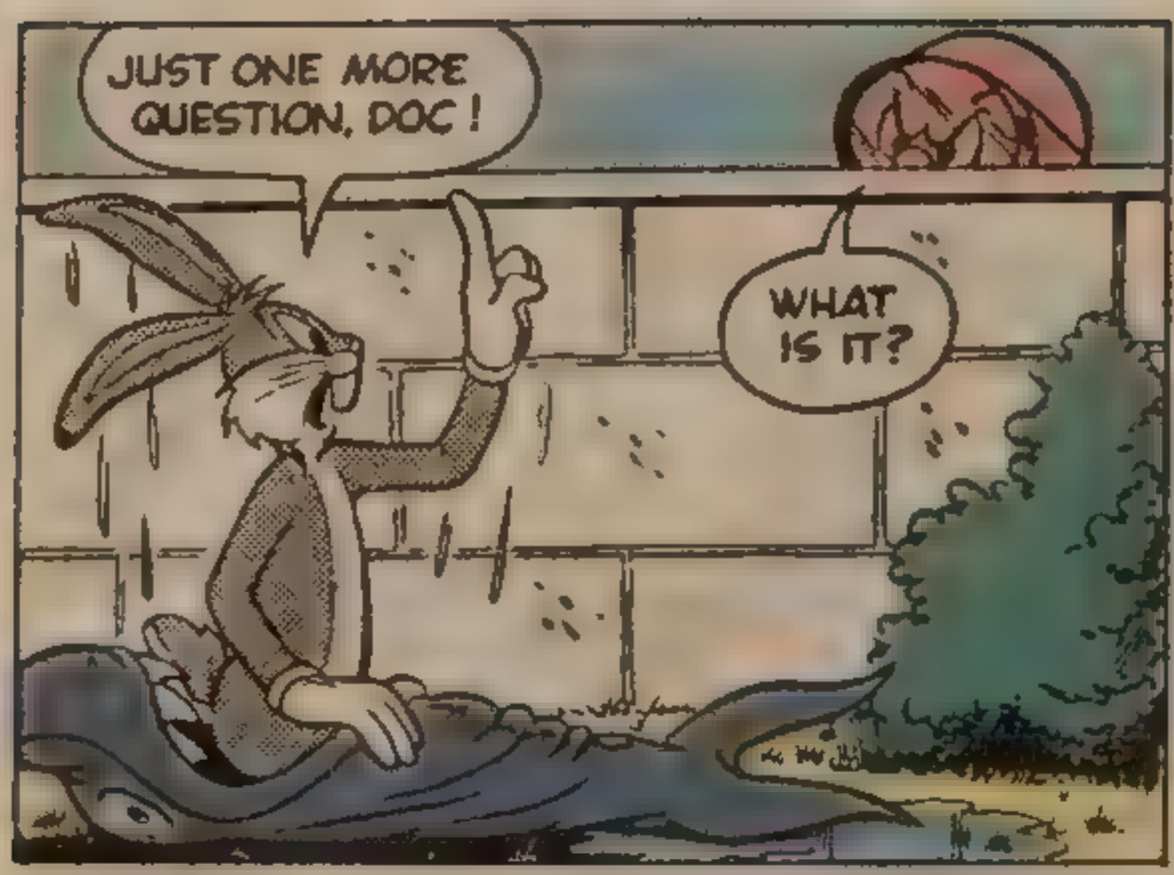

YOU'RE WRONG, WABBIT, THE ONE THING I HAVE LEFT IS MY WITS!
GULP!

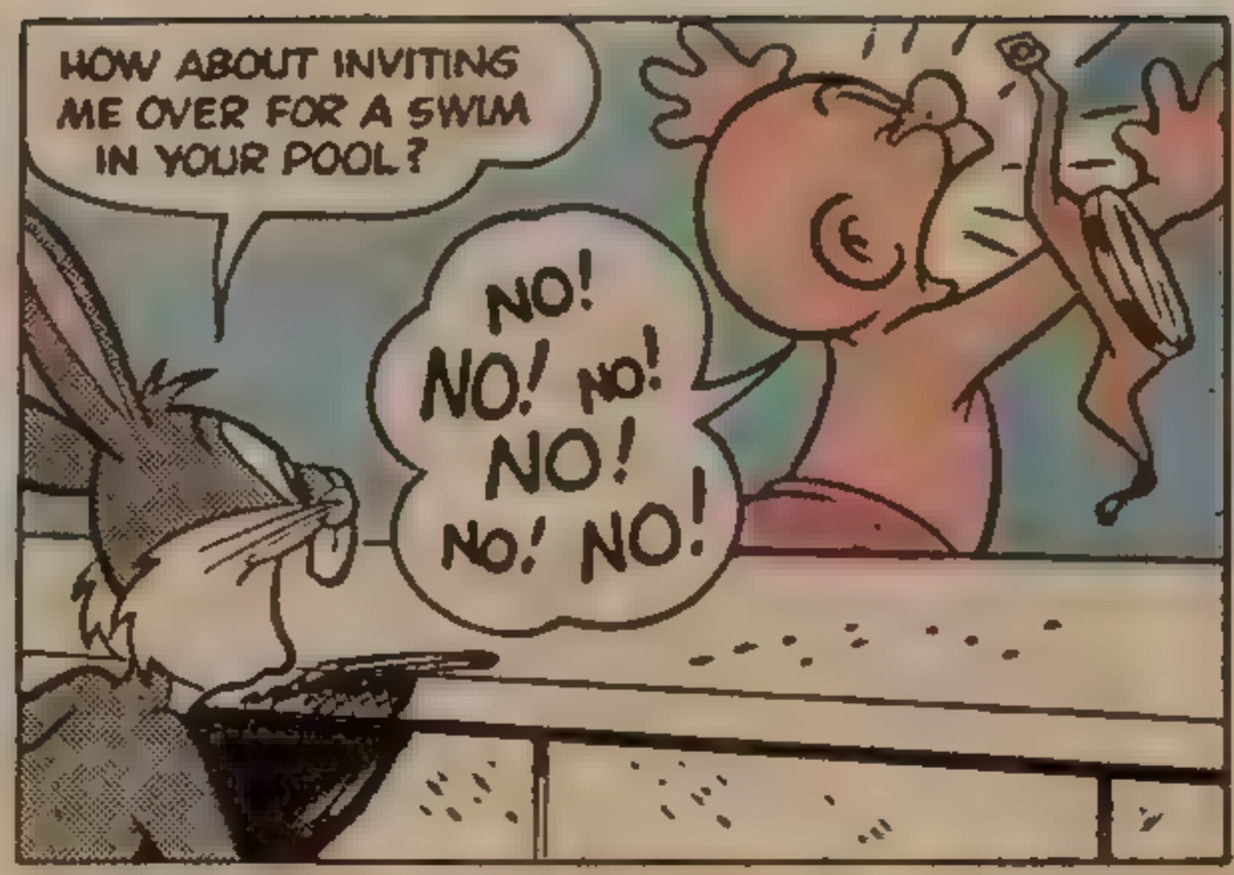
START SWIMMING, WABBIT!
WHOA! LISTEN, DOC! (BLUB! GLUB!)

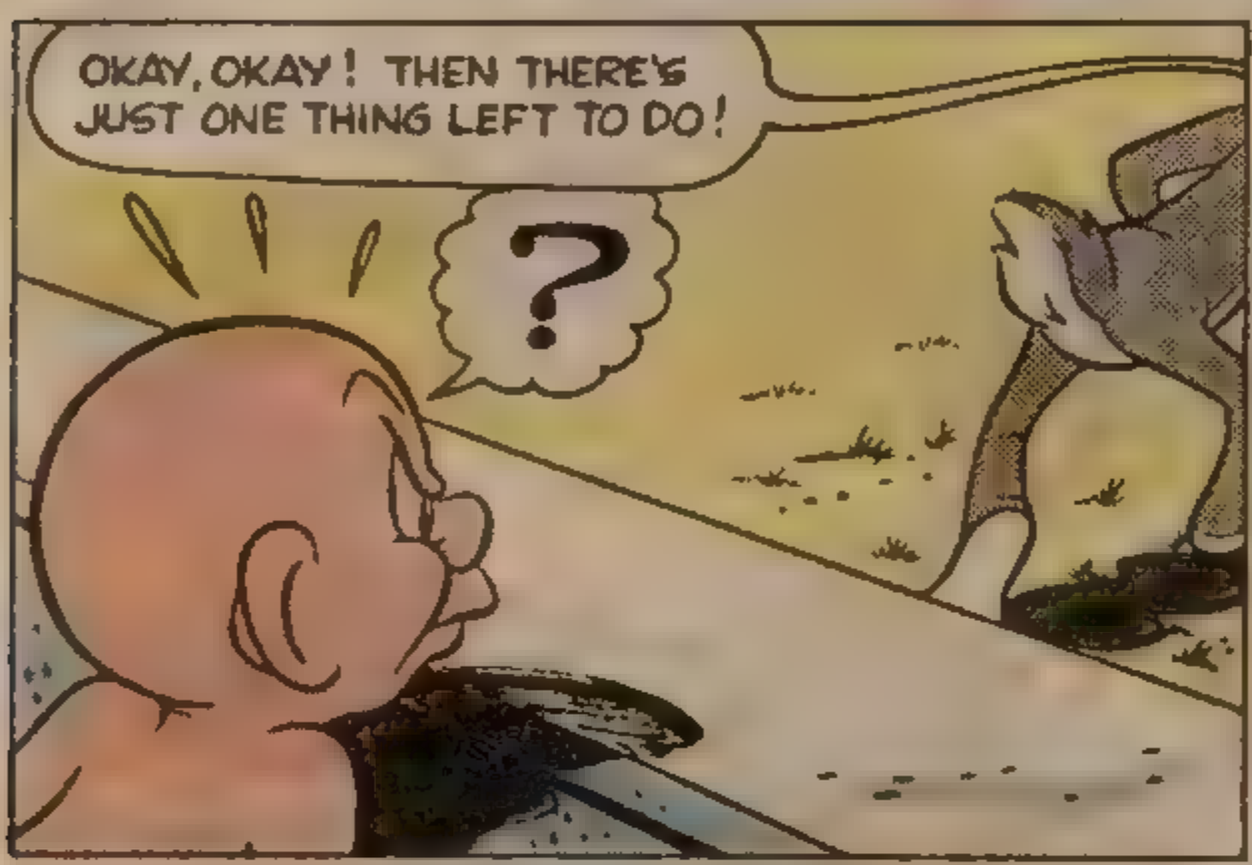

YEOUCH!

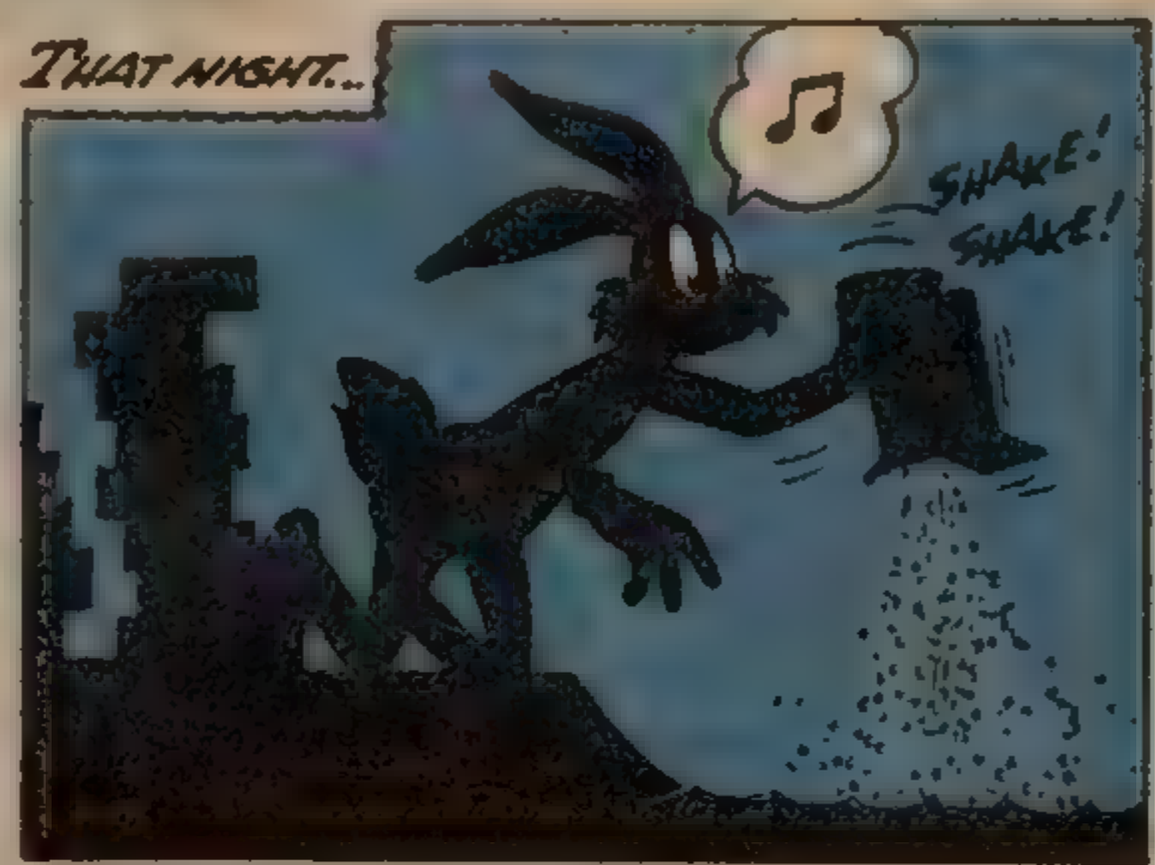

ALL RIGHT, DOC, I GIVE UP! YOU WIN!

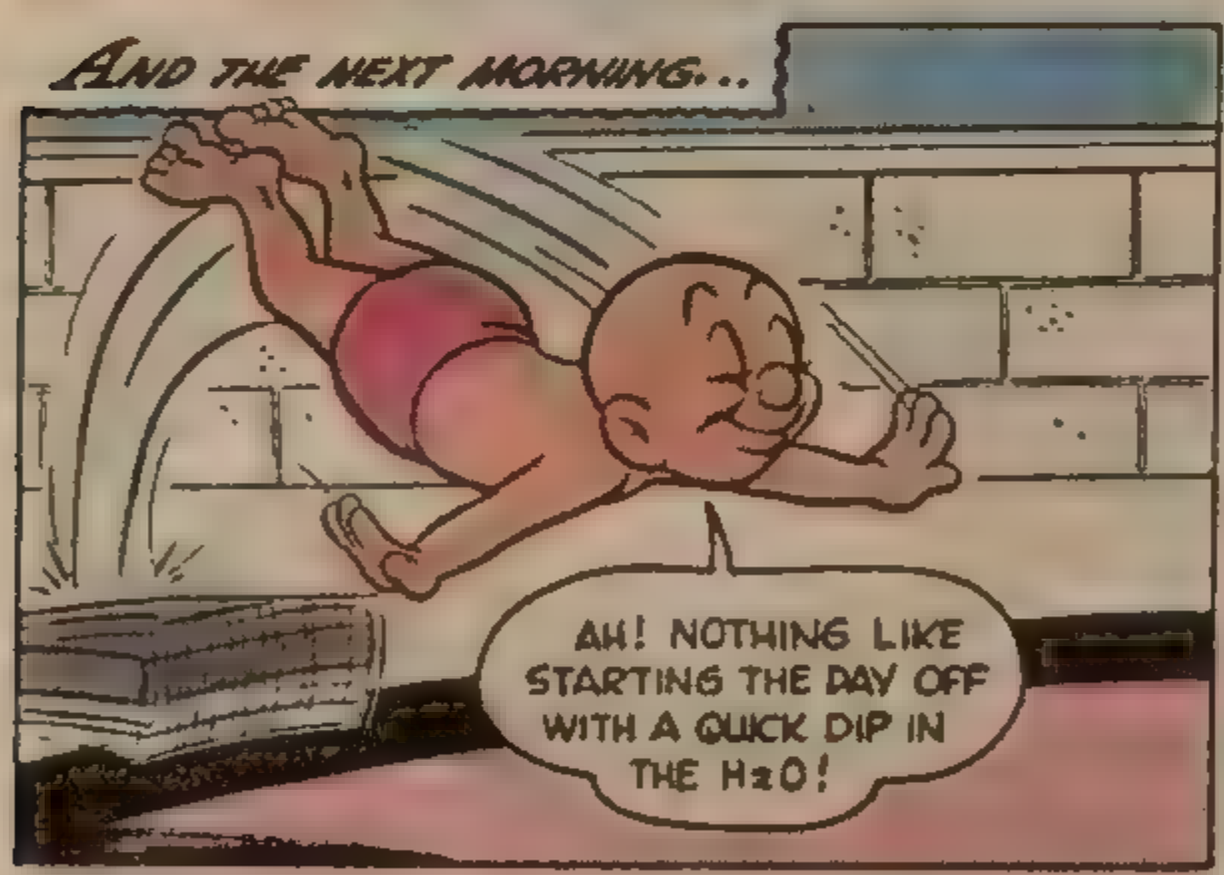

NOW GET BACK ON YOUR OWN SIDE OF THE FENCE, AND QUIT BOTHERING ME!

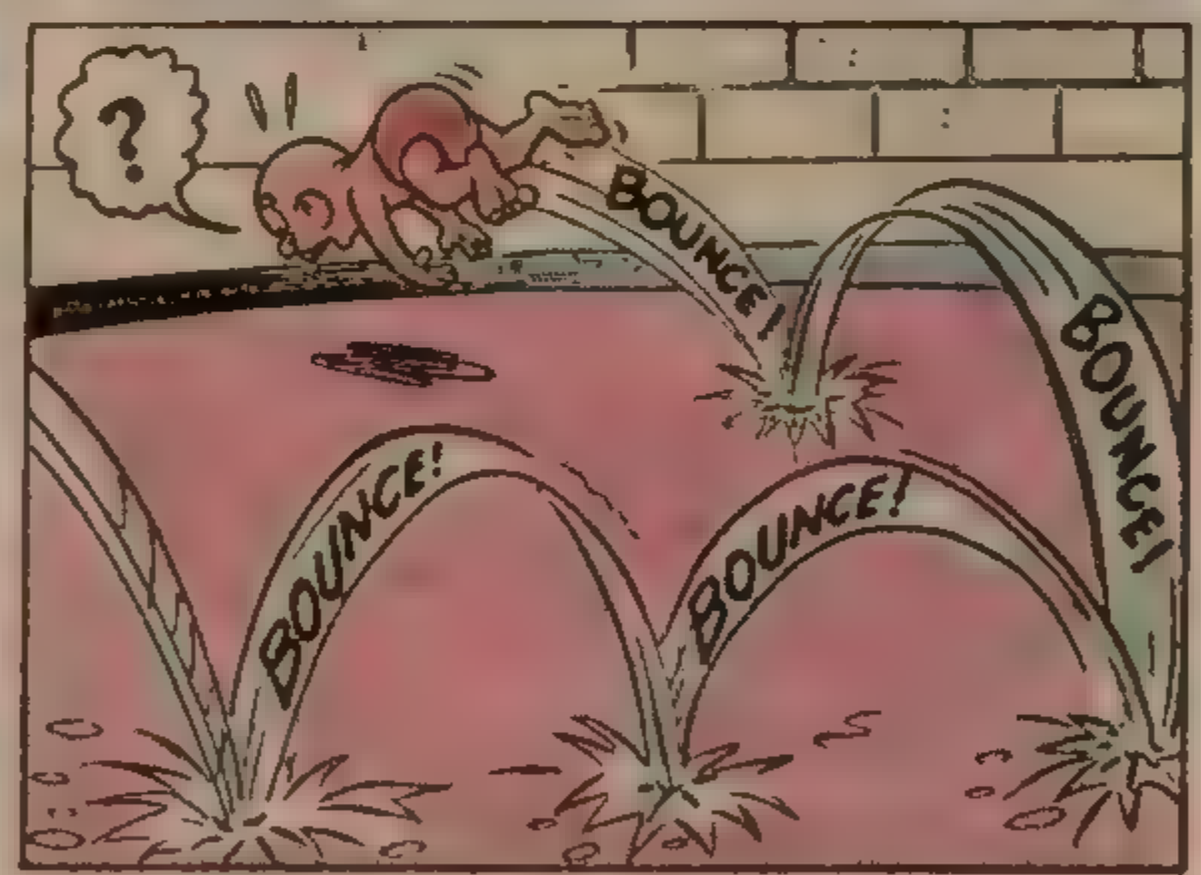


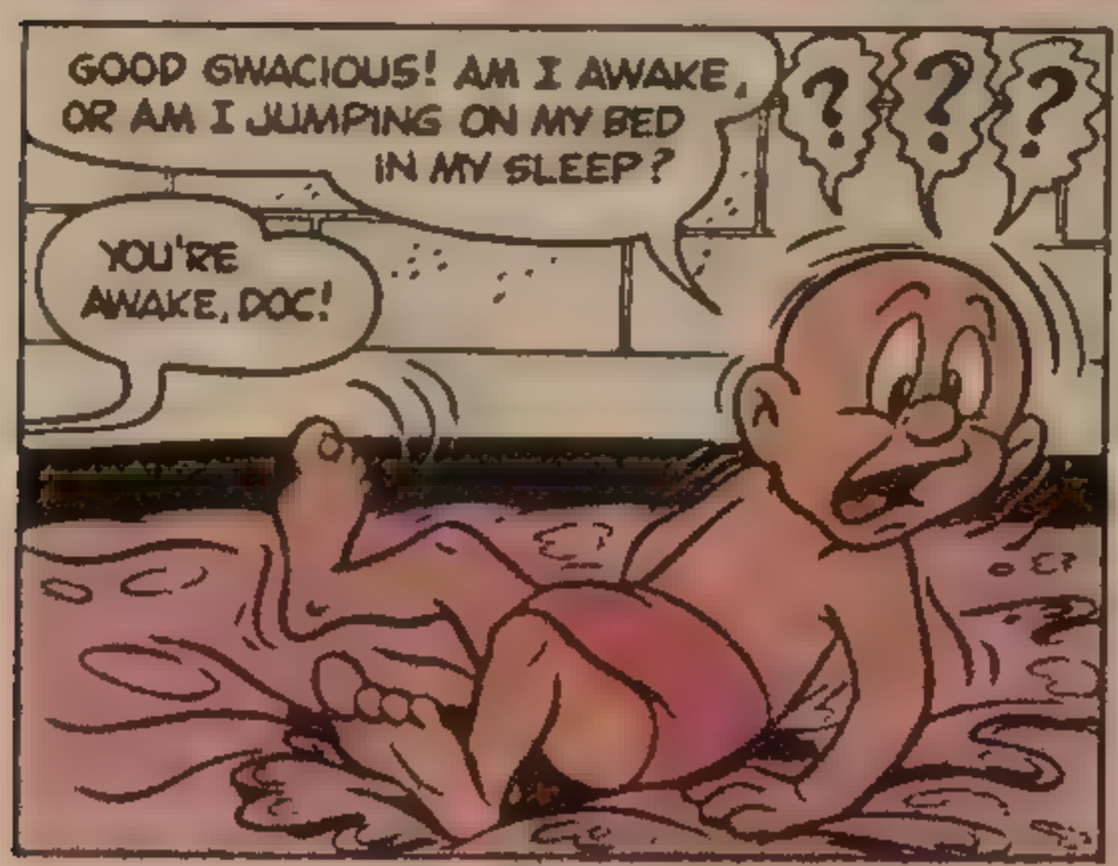


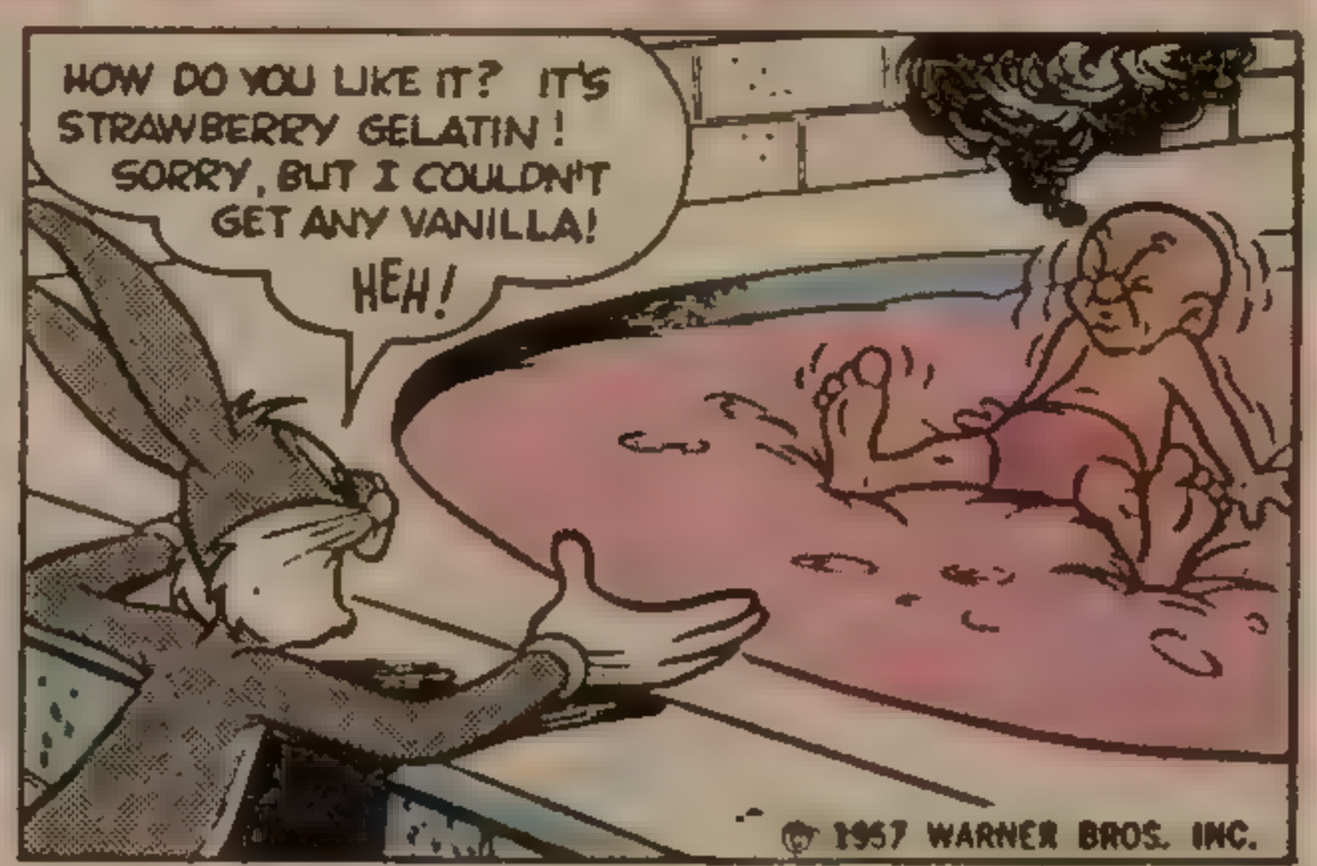












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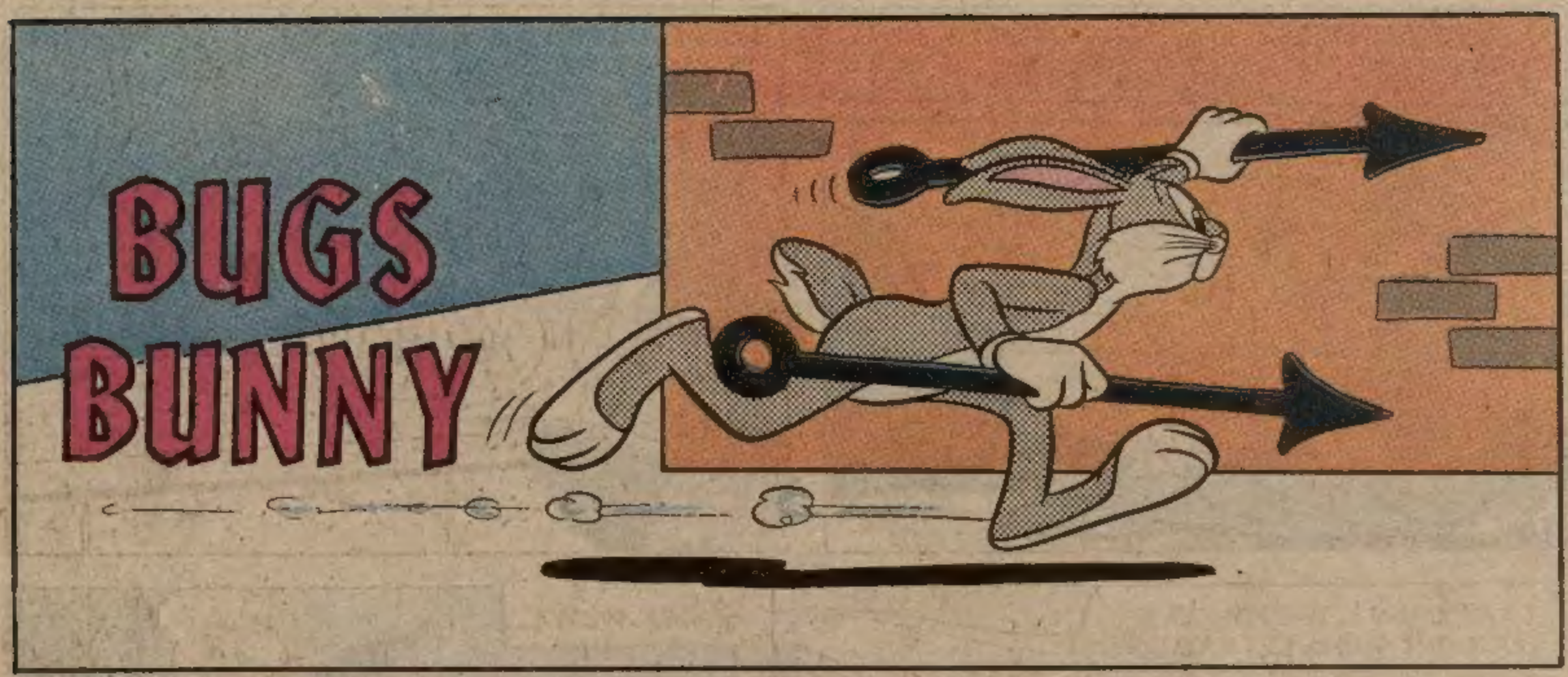

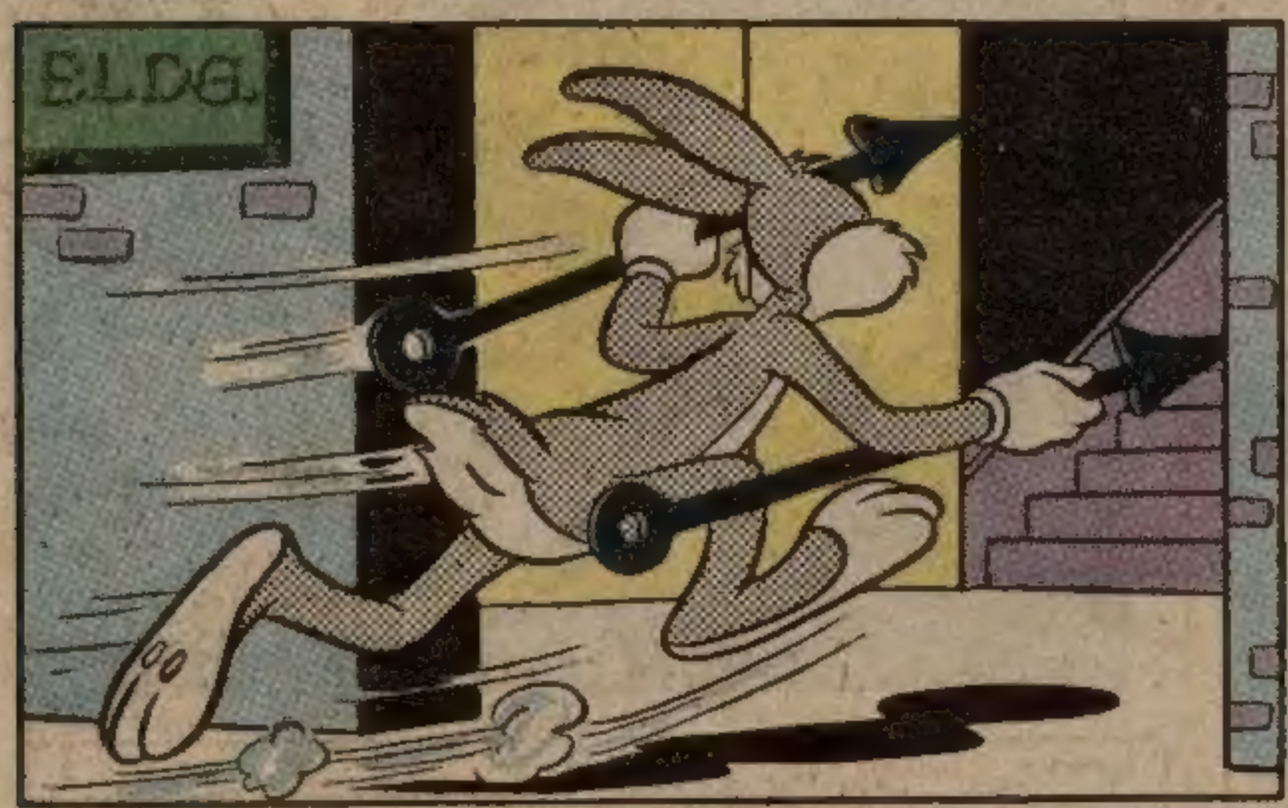

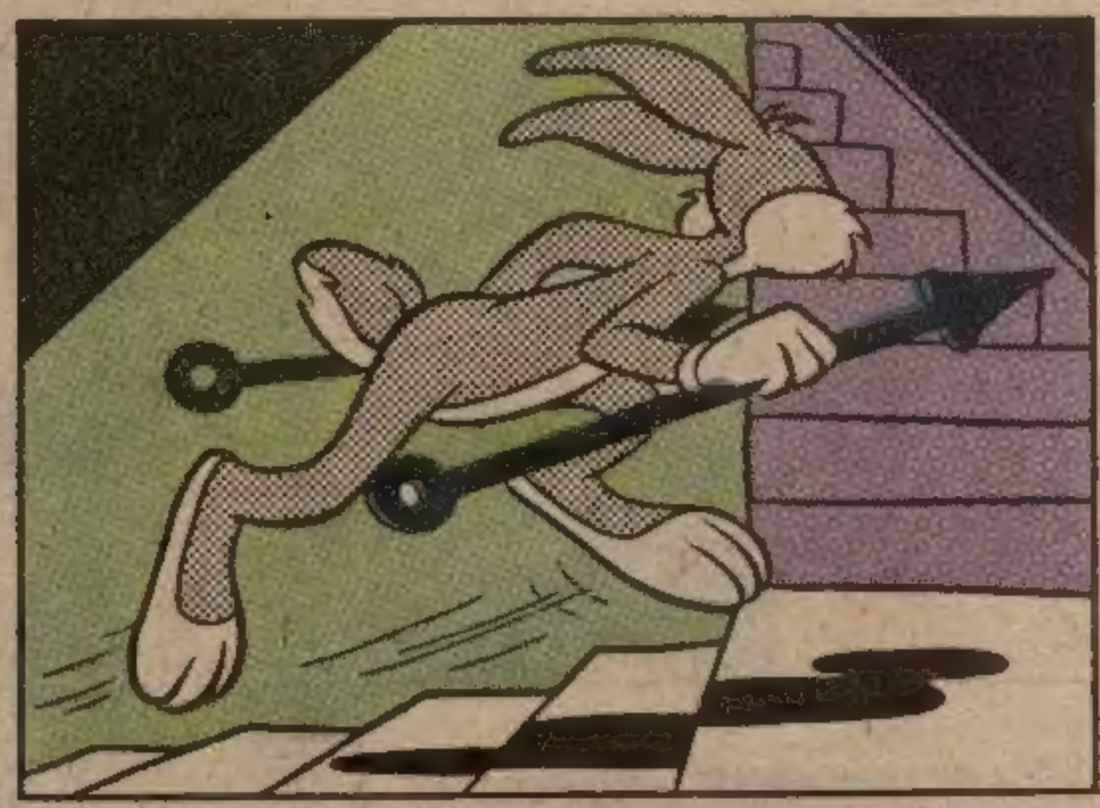

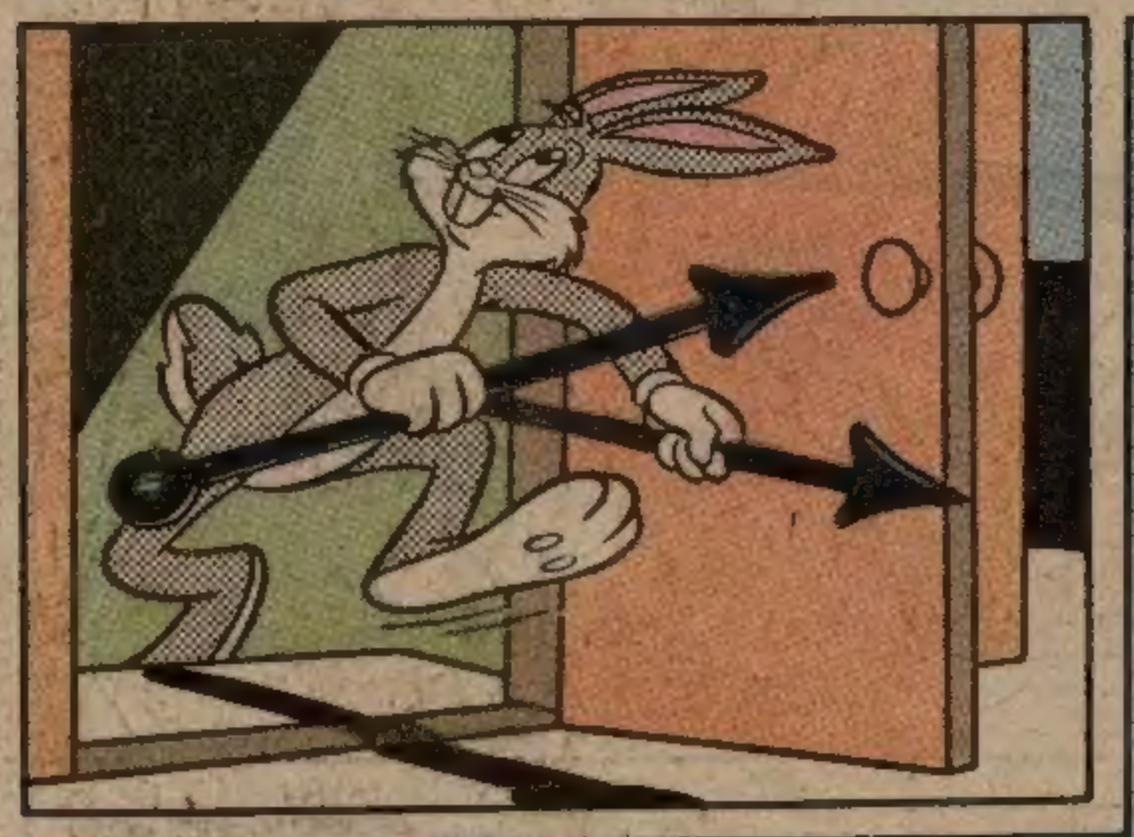

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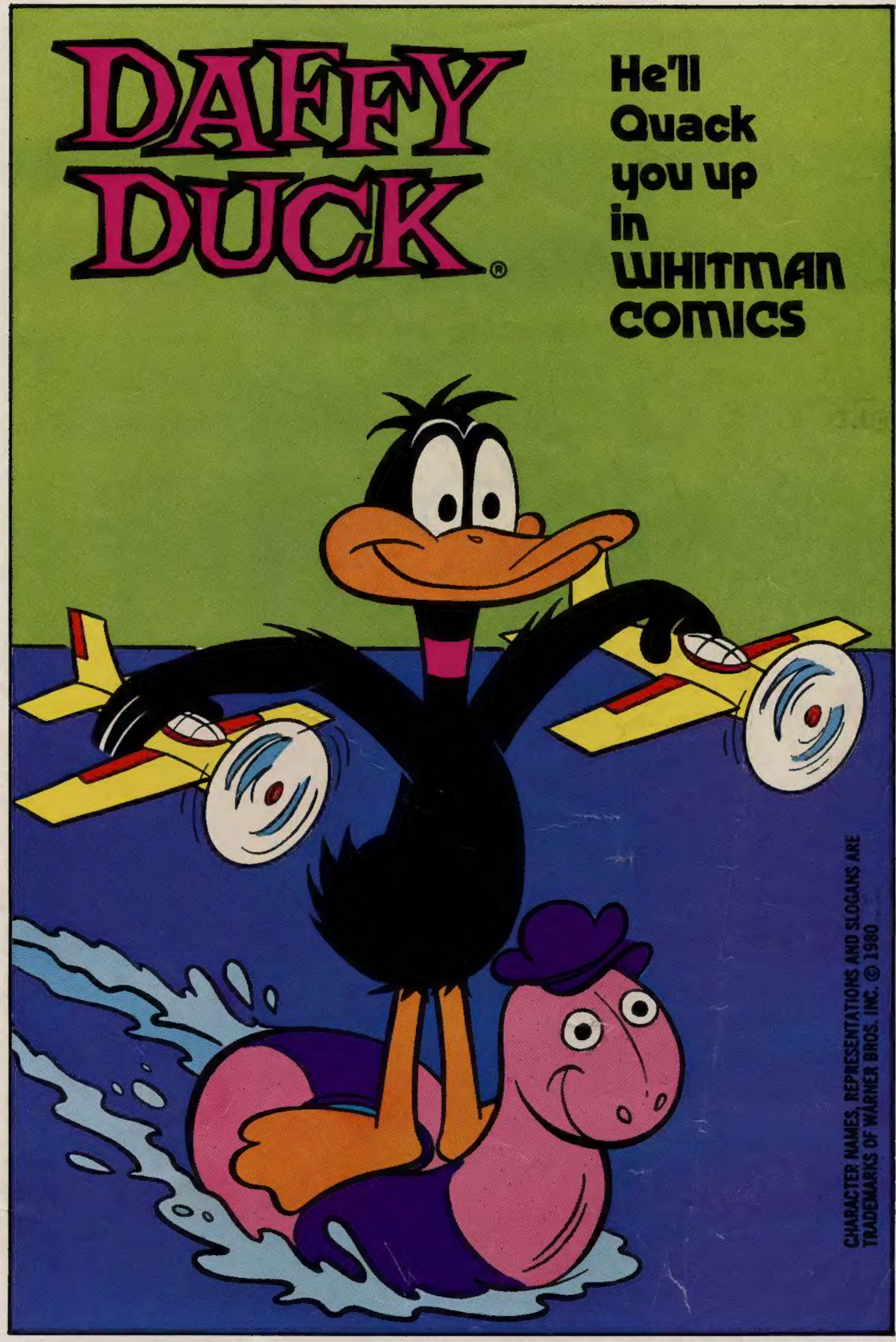
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